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# OUR GARDEN JOURNAL

An Illustrated Quarterly Conducted and Controlled By Amateur Flower Gardeners Devoted Exclusively To

The Art of flower Gardening For the Amateur Gardener. Edited and Written by Mrs. Herbert Harde, F.R.H.S.



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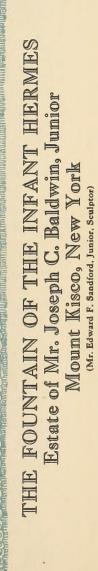
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MRS FINLEY J. SHEPARD		

#### PUBLISHED BY OUR GARDEN JOURNAL

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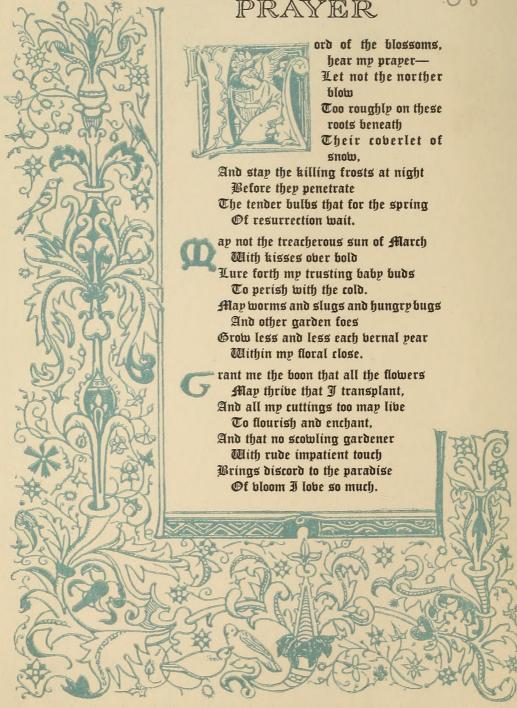
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## A GARDEN PRAYER

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bery precious rosebush keep warm
Until the dewy dusk
Us rich again with rarer scent
Than ambergris or musk.

Permit each garden amateur To know the joy that dwells In lily-cups and lilac-plumes, And canterbury bells.

nd would it be too much to ask
That all the gay parade
Of beauties in the catalogues
May blossom as portrayed,—
And that the gardener's loyal friend,
OUR GARDEN JOURNAL, may
From printers' devils be exempt
Forever and a day?

hen sweet April swings the gate
And trips from bed to bed
To light the crocus-candles small,
And tulip-torches red,
Behold! upon her altar green,
My daffodils will be
Bright lamps of birgin gold alight

And burning unto Thee.

-Minna Irving





N this first number for the second year of OUR GARDEN JOURNAL, at the very outset, I want to express my grateful acknowledgement and I do so earnestly thank the many subscribers who have written me such good

letters on the Anniversary Number.

So far I have not been able to answer all of them—there are so many—but to those to whom I have not already made acknowledgment of my appreciation, I ask that this may serve as a temporary one until my time permits doing so personally \$3.55

¶ To avoid the recurrence of "Union eccentricities" in the printing of OUR GARDEN JOURNAL I arranged to have this and the future issues printed out of New York, where I had been led to believe Union conditions were safer and saner.

But to my sorrow I found that the crisis occasioned by the printers' strike which paralyzed all the New York print shops had spread also to the very shop I had every reason to believe was immune. Serious delay resulted and when the printing was at last completed so much time had elapsed that many of the articles were untimely and much of the work was done so wretchedly that I deemed the edition too poor for use \$\mathscr{S}\$ This added to the delay I was compelled to endure and I need not say that I am mild when I declare it was most trying. \Pi However, I have now entrusted OUR GARDEN JOURNAL to The Roycrofters, and I feel my printing troubles are at an end \$\mathscr{S}\$

We have heretofore been led to believe that most of our worldly difficulties were traceable to an episode that occurred in The Garden of Eden. From this experience I am inclined to believe that a deal of them started in 1441 when printing was first discovered.

¶ So instead of commencing this first number for the coming Garden Year, as intended with the Autumn Number, the first issue is necessarily the Spring Number.

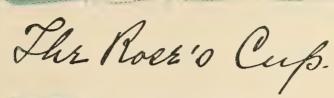
This Spring Number, is primarily a Rose Number, and as I feel there will be no over abundance of roses to be obtained from the nurseries this year, it is my intention to make the next number also essentially a Rose Number, so as to enable subscribers who are not familiar with them to know of many of the newest and worthy roses, that they may place their orders well in advance for these desirable varieties which,

owing to their desirability, it follows are soon "out of stock." ¶ A word regarding the new format of OUR GARDEN JOURNAL. The pages are (as you have noticed) stitched and bound into the cover instead of "loose leaf" as heretofore. I reluctantly made this change, because a great majority of the subscribers expressed their preference to have the pages stitched and bound and as it is my desire that OUR GARDEN JOURNAL be as the subscribing Members desire it.

I prefer it "loose leaf" but in deference to the expressed preference, for this year at least it will be bound. I have made some changes in the "make up" that help to reconcile me to abandoning at least for the time being the loose leaves, but I sincerely hope that the many Subscribers who like myself preferred that form will find OUR GARDEN JOURNAL in its new dress still as attractive as heretofore.

Elinik EHards





own in a garden olden,—

Just where, I do not know,—

A buttercup all golden

Chanced near a rose to grow;

And every morning early,

Before the birds were up,

A tiny dewdrop pearly

Fell in this little cup.

his was the drink of water
The rose had every day;
But no one yet has caught her
While drinking in this way.
Surely, it is no treason
To say she drinks so yet,
For that may be the reason
Her lips with dew are wet.

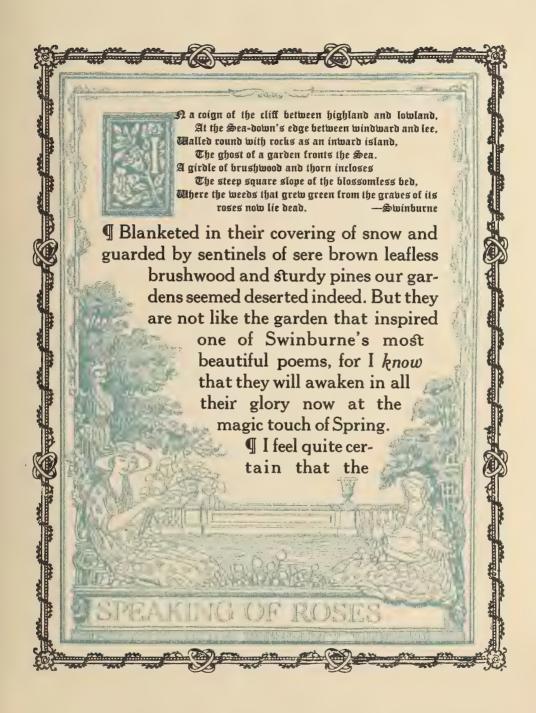
-Frank Dempster Sherman

COMPLYING WITH NUMEROUS REQUESTS, IT GIVES ME PLEASURE TO PRINT THIS CHARMING POEM, WRITTEN SOME YEARS AGO BY MR. SHERMAN.



ROSE PREMIER
Originated by Mr. E. G. Hill

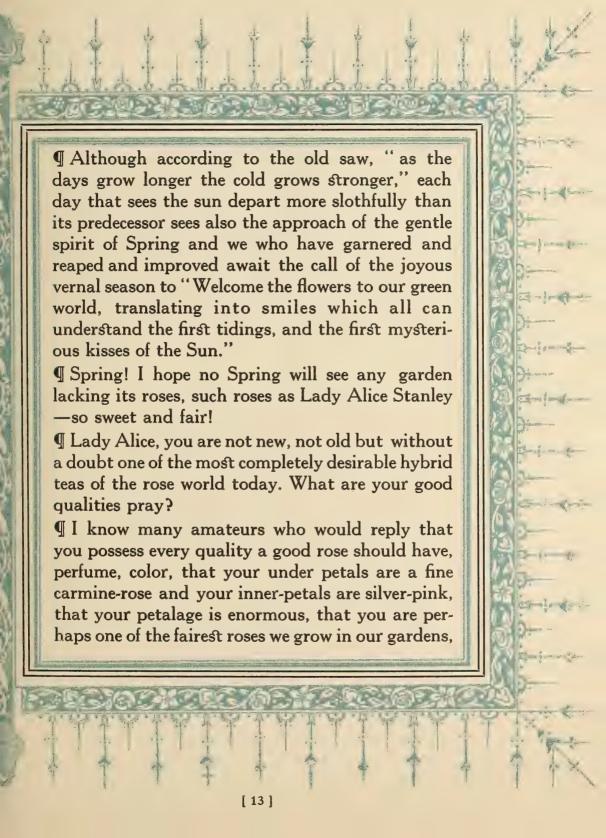
THROUGH THE COURTESY OF MR. J. HORACE  $M_{\rm C}$  FARLAND, EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN ROSE ANNUAL, I AM ENABLED TO PUBLISH THE ABOVE COLORED-PLATE OF ROSE PREMIER



famous Algernon was not an enthusiastic amateur gardener, or his muse would not have struck such a pessimistic strain at sight of the garden "in a coign of the cliff." Had he been he would have been moved, like the gentle Cowper perhaps, to a less fatalistic mood, and probably retired indoors—if he saw his garden in Winter, to dream beside a genial fire and plan for the renaissance of that barren spot "between windward and lee."

¶ For Winter is undoubtedly the time, when the days are short and evenings long, and we have hours a-plenty in which to lay our plans whose perfecting wait only the coming of the budding season. And the inactive hours in the garden may be made very active indoors.

¶ During the Winter days it has seemed to me that the many amateurs I met were not only thinking more than anything else of their gardens, but I have yet to find one who has not spoken with enthusiasm and anticipation of all the roses they have planted, how they have protected them, and how anxious they were for the passing of Winter to return to their gardens and roses.



that your outer petals reflex and curve, your blooms are very large, your petals of such unusual substance, that your flowers fade lovably on their strong stems. And such foliage, practically immune from blights! You are rather low growing but of good form, never straggling, and you bloom continually until late Autumn. But you have one very trivial fault, for in a heavy rain, a beating rain, Lady Alice Stanley, you droop your pretty head. But still the fact remains that you are unique \$\frac{3}{2}\$

#### MRS. CHARLES RUSSELL

Growing in a garden under an awning of oyster-white lined with green, I saw Mrs. Charles Russell. What an interesting rose she is! Look into her deep heart and you will find several circles of tiny, crimpy ruffled petals of a deep and marvelous color with a strange light. But what is the color? I can not answer. I don't know. It is a wonderful velvety, deep, ruby-garnet-pink. This is as near as I can describe it. The entire inner rose is like an independent flower, the lovely guard petals are high-tipped in the center and are supported, chalice-like,

on long stiff stems. It possesses the desirable long bud and a delicious fragrance.

¶ The sun was burning hot, the awning had been placed at eleven o'clock and was to be removed at about four, just the work of a few minutes for it had collapsible iron supports (painted green), holding it firmly in position.

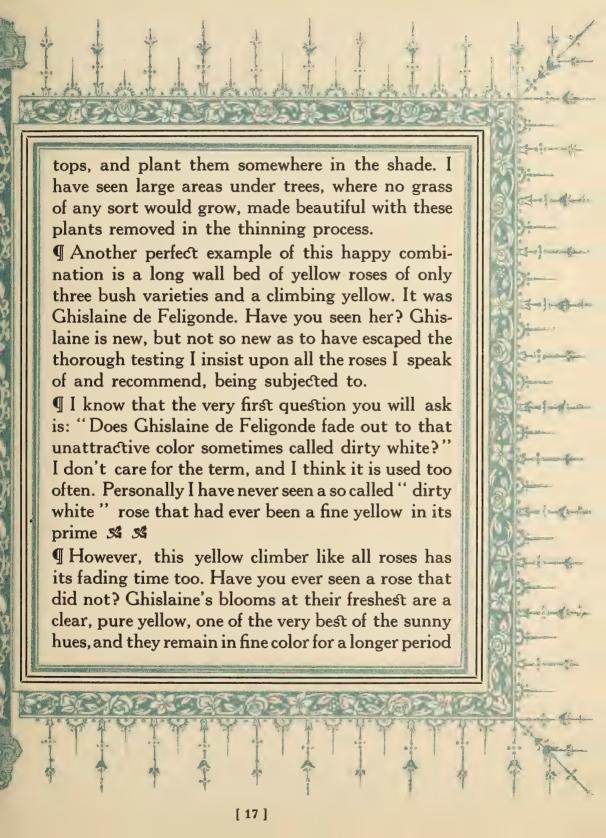
The bed was one having nearly all-day sunshine and the roses in the other beds looked as if they coveted the charming shelter of Mrs. Charles Russell. And under this wise protection how superb she was! Such a distinguished rose, which needs less sunshine than others of similar color. An example is George Dickson, deeper in tone but in a day he bleaches to pinky-magenta.

¶ In this same rose garden there were four beds of Mrs. Aaron Ward growing through a carpet of blue forget-me-nots, not a thick, matted, mass of them, no, not at all, for although the soil was not visible, the effect was open and free. The coppery gold blooms of Mrs. Aaron Ward were very beautiful, with the exquisite blue of the forget-me-nots, Palustris Semperflorens. The roses were cut at the

open bud stage, so of course the bleached-out mature flowers were never evident.

The Palustris Semperflorens is really a true everblooming sort of forget-me-not, and while many term it a water variety it thrives in dryer soil and makes a wondrous, soft blue carpet, ideal for rose beds. Those who are not familiar with this respected family should know there are three types—the annual, biennial and perennial of which the Palustris Semperflorens belongs to the last class. It really does require plenty of water, and it is important that it should not be permitted to dry out. But it is just as important that your Aaron Ward rose beds should not be allowed to dry out, either \$\$\sigma\$\$

If When setting out the young forget-me-nots each plant should be given about ten inches of space; they will soon spread to touching. To prevent them from going to seed shear off the tops here and there in patches and they will soon be abloom again. Then the others should be sheared. By this method of shearing only in patches the blue carpet is never broken or interrupted. Should they become too thick dig out little clumps, cutting away all the

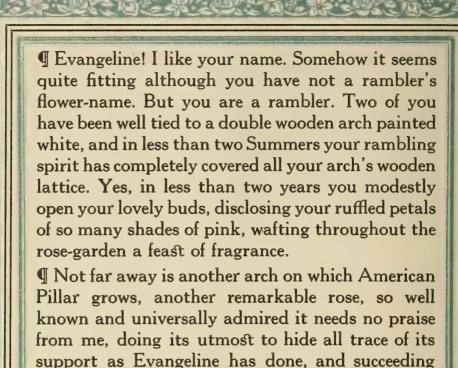


than most yellows. Then the inevitable fading time comes 33 33 And her What I said of Lady Alice Stanley I must say also of Ghislaine de Feligonde, she fades lovably. You may think this an absurd statement, but. Dear Gardeners, it is not, for I could not say that Tausendschon faded lovably, because she does n't. I cut away her faded flowers on an arch near radiant Evangeline. They looked dreadful, and the comparison hurt, because I do admire Tausendschon, just as I still find in my heart an affection for the Crimson Rambler. I Ghislaine fades to a coppery, rosy-cream that is lovely. Then, of course, her fate is that of all roses, even the "lovable" ones. A vellow climbing rose that blooms on and on during the Summer, one with the much desired long buds and excellent foliage on extremely productive canes, is indeed a rose to be grateful for. And I am grateful and you will be, when you have seen Ghislaine de Feligonde. In the long wall bed were three varieties of yellow bush roses: Duchess of Wellington, Primrose, and Lillian Moore, all of the long-bud type, fragrant, splendid foliage, lavish bloomers, and especially good in the Autumn. Lillian Moore, you know, is the famous Panama Exposition trophy rose \$ It will perhaps interest you to hear that these were planted when only "year old stock." They are now two years and a few months, and thinning out will be necessary next Spring. Duchess of Wellington is in the foreground-how remarkable she is!-Lillian Moore comes next with her camelila-like blooms, and then Primrose, three rows with climbing Ghislaine de Feligonde on the wall. The blue border is Farquhar's "Dwarf Blue," a nine-inch ageratum that quickly assumes the form of a miniature hedge, and a drastic cutting of the fine blue tufts will keep it fresh looking and very blue from early Summer until late Fall.

#### **EVANGELINE**

\* \* \* Evangeline stood like one entranced, for within her Olden memories rose, and loud in the midst of the music Heard she the sound of the sea, and an irrepressible sadness Came o'er her heart, and unseen she stole forth into the garden.

—Henry W. Longfellow



almost 33 33

do to plant Evangeline on a single arch, for too much splendid growth would have to be sacrificed. But on a double arch with benches between, a three-year-old Evangeline planted at each side in deep rich soil, well limed, will completely cover the arch in less than two Summers. Yes, Evangeline will send lovely flower-crowned laterals in every direction and as it blooms later than the other ramblers and is immune from mildew and blight, it certainly is a most desirable and valuable rose. After it has flowered and the faded blossoms are pruned away with at least one half of the laterals on which they bloomed, your rose arch is sheathed in shining, dark green vines that are never bare near the base, or at the base, for Evangeline is foliaged right to the ground. This is another excellent quality that a rambler rose should possess. ¶ Evangeline is obtainable from several nurseries. It is completely hardy in New England, as is also American Pillar, but I think it wise to mound up around it about eight or ten inches of loam and rotted stable manure, half and half, in localities where the cold is likely to reach more than ten

degrees below zero. Also a wise precaution is to bank corn stalks against the sides and across the top, fastening them securely to the arch with tape or stout soft binders' cord.

¶ The pruning in the Spring should be light, just the tips of the canes, and a trowelful of boneflour

the tips of the canes, and a trowelful of boneflour should be forked into the soil deeply, all around each plant % %

¶ I admit that it is considered good rose practice to cut down all the canes of newly planted rame.

to cut down all the canes of newly planted ramblers to within a few inches of the ground, but I never can bring myself to do this. And yet, how often have I been told, "I have seen your ramblers in bloom and never have I seen such roses." So really it can not after all be such bad rose culture that produces such splendid results, can it?

¶ It follows that speaking from my experience I do not recommend cutting newly planted ramblers to within a few inches of the ground.

#### CLIMBING FRAU KARL DRUSCHKI

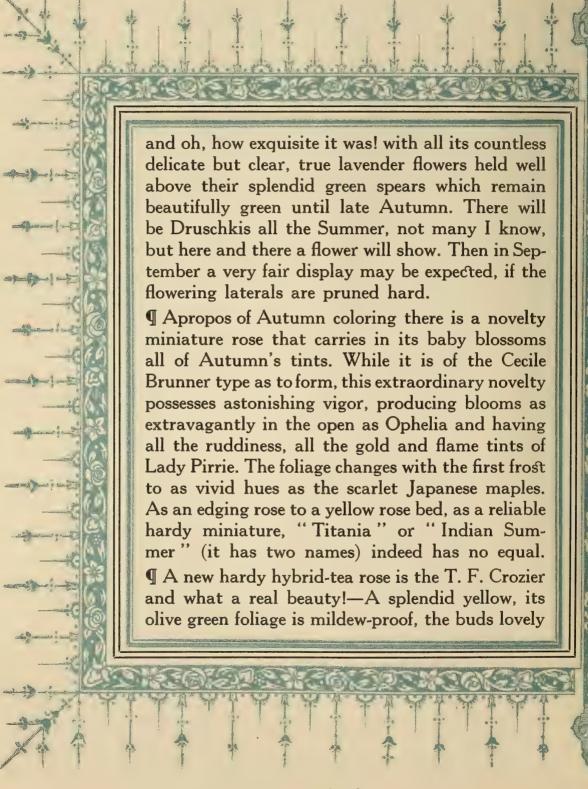
¶ Of course we all know and admire the Frau Karl Druschki bush rose—has any one ever

denied her great beauty or reliability? But whoever dreamed that some day we should have a climbing form of this remarkable rose? But we have, you know, and it grows nearly six feet tall under generous culture.

¶ I recognized this fact fully when I saw the climbing Frau Karl Druschki deeply bordered with the remarkable iris, Pallida Dalmatica.

These climbing Druschkis were planted as a border on the outside of a trellis enclosing a formal rose garden. A few steps led up to this garden with the rose and iris border on the outside which must have been nearly three feet above the other garden level. Naturally this was a very beautiful effect when abloom as I saw it. The long Druschki canes were well tied into the white trellis—yes, they were quite flat—which made the laterals, laden with the gorgeous buds and opening blooms, seem rampant. There were a great many Climbing Druschkis; they completely surrounded the enclosed rose garden, except where the gates gave entrance to the main paths \$\mathfrak{S}\$

The iris border was at least fifteen inches deep,



and its larger round, full blooms still lovelier, and it is the long-stem cutting type. Yellow rose novelties are always more welcome it seems to me than those of any other color.

¶ Among new American roses Columbia deserves a place and should be in every rose garden. It is a hybrid-tea of unusual merit, having sturdy, long stems, a rather full petalage, imposing buds, the delightfully sweet scent so highly prized, and it is a lasting, out-of-doors pink that resembles Caroline Testout. I need say no more, except that Columbia is hardy and a decided acquisition to the Rose World. This is not surprising since it has Ophelia and Mrs. George Shawyer for its parents. Columbia's twin sister Rose Premier, another new American hybrid-tea introduced by E. G. Hill last year, is a regal rose, strikingly like Mrs. Charles Russell in form, color and fragrance, and just as enduring as a cut flower. It has been said that Rose Premier is even superior to Mrs. Charles Russell, but I can not agree to this until Rose Premier has been in our gardens a little longer.

Do you know the Earl of Warwick? Whilst it

is not new, I am afraid it is rather unknown, although one of the best of the late and early blooming varieties. Personally I consider it a great rose for the amateur rosarian because it has the sweetest perfume, because of its vigor, its peachy coloring, all shaded with carmine, its exquisite buds, its great, full, beautifully formed flowers and its clean, good foliage. All Summer long you will find Earl of Warwick roses to cut and in the Autumn you may be certain of a most generous production. It is one of the least expensive of the hybrid-teas, but that surely does n't detract from its worth, does it?

¶ I have been asked to say what I think of the tea-rose Mrs. Herbert Stevens but I would rather not, as I found it a "feeble" type, very pretty I know, with its very long bud and pale amber center, but the petals are thin and too few of them, and a day after cutting it is a collapsed flower on the tip of a thin stem. Perhaps those I saw were unworthy examples. I hope so.

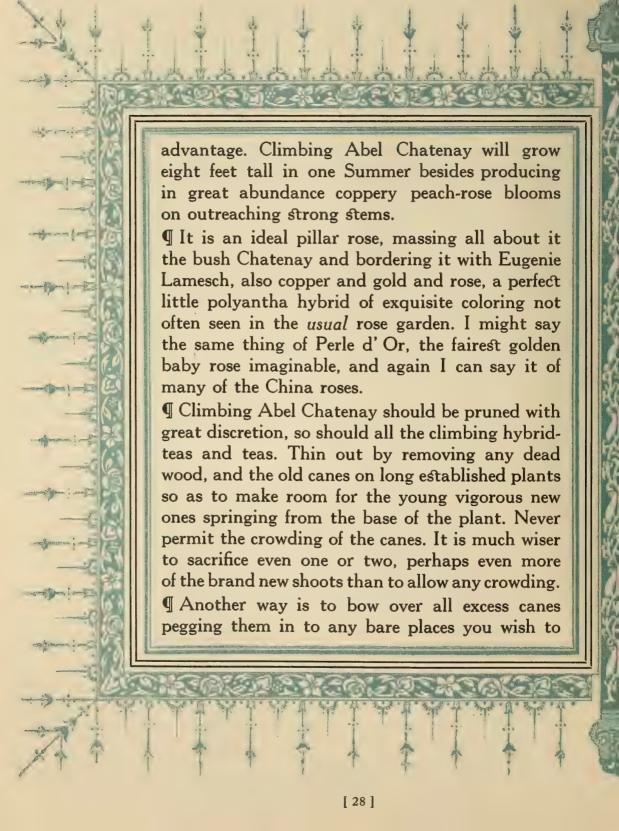
¶ Of course you have seen the climbing form of Ophelia, but have you seen it trained as a pillar

rose in beds of the bush Ophelia? Another novel pillar variety is Boston Beauty. Perfectly hardy, its coral-pink cluster blooms have shining green foliage that seems immune from mildew. Boston Beauty may be grown as a great bush or a moderate climber. It is charming with a deep line of Pallida Dalmatica iris edging it, Giant blue pansies in turn edging the iris and pink forget-me-nots wreathing the blue pansies.

This is the way we should grow everything, with finish, with charm and with a nicety and completeness of detail. It is just as possible in our American gardens as it is in the great gardens of England.

#### **CLIMBING ABEL CHATENAY**

¶ All the new and wonderful climbing hybrid-teas I am glad to tell you are to be had right here at home, even the very newest of them which is the climbing Abel Chatenay, a "sport" of the favorite bush Chatenay only lovelier and practically immune from mildew, and this is a very great



cover. The seed heps should never be permitted to mature, the strength and vigor should be conserved for producing blooms which this climbing hybrid-tea will do until heavy frost.

¶ A point to remember is that the first year after planting all climbing hybrid-teas are best left unpruned, otherwise they are quite liable to refuse to climb. Do you know there are twenty-four varieties of China roses that have all the tints of hybrid-teas and that are as dependable for all Summer and all Autumn blooms, as the most dependable of the hybrid-teas? Yes, Rose Lovers, let us give these China roses more attention. They should be better understood and should be more widely and generously grown.

¶ I will describe those that bloomed through all the vicissitudes of an extraordinary Summer. Cora is a pure gold, all tinted with carmine-rose; Laurette Messimy is all rose with amber shading; Mme. Eugene Resal is a deep pink and coppery-bronze; Queen Mab, a marvel of many colors, peach, deep gold, rose and violet; Mrs. Edward Clayton, coppery gold, the petals tipped with carmine and the

buds of a most beautiful contour; Comtesse du Cayla is about the largest of the China roses, not only has she a large flower, but a full petaled one of carmine, amber and copper, rather a baffling combination of hues difficult to describe adequately. Comtesse du Cayla is one of the very dwarf Chinas and an excellent cutting variety; hardy and needing only light pruning. Indeed it should be remembered that all the hybrid-China roses require only thinning out, the eradication of dead wood and a few inches of the tips snipped off in mid-April. They are compact and bushy and invaluable for borders.

¶ You certainly know little Hermosa, if you don't know the other members of the family, she is so pink and pretty and reliable and always abloom, early and late, that even these gorgeous hybrid Chinas of many hues can't supersede Hermosa in our affections. Hermosa grows somewhat taller than Comtesse du Cayla, Queen Mab, etc. and is more spready.

¶ Next in type to Hermosa is Mrs. Bosanquet of a paler pink and very sweet, all these Chinas are "perfume roses." They make lovely borders,

and are particularly adaptable for massing and bedding and are very, very charming all through the perennial border, near blue and mauve and purple flowers.

¶ I saw Hermosa bordering all the paths of a bank planting of Caroline Testouts and the effect of the all pink blooms was very beautiful.

In this same garden I saw long edging lines of Mrs. Cutbush and Ellen Poulson alternating, both so gay and fine. Ellen Poulson is a bright cerise pink and a most lavish bloomer, and is also immune from blights. Mrs. Cutbush is bright pink too and like Ellen is always in flower. I hope to see both the Lamesch roses grown more than at present. Of course I know they are n't very well known, but once you have had a glimpse of them and enjoyed their distinct violet scent which makes them unique, apart even from their unique coloring. Please border a rose bed with them. Give Eugenie and Leonie Lamesch a trial. They will captivate you \$\$\frac{3}{2}\$

There are so many precious things for our rose gardens of which not the least is Climbing Lady

Ashtown. Oh, such a rare rose du Barry beauty and so generous with her radiant flowers! Then there are Climbing Captain Christie pearly-blush, and Climbing Papa Gontier rosy-crimson, and Climbing Belle Siebrecht under the name of Mrs. W. J. Grant. Changing your name, brilliant Belle Siebrecht, has not dimmed the imperial pink of your splendid flowers on their firm long stems. ¶ I suppose we must label you now as Mrs. W. J. Grant but then, what 's in a name?

## FORMAL FLORAL BASKETS

I am surprised to know the sudden interest that has arisen among amateurs regarding decorative floral baskets; and in response to the many letters received, I first of all want to say that of course these garden embellishments are decidedly formal and I believe in years past we looked upon them as rather unnatural, although we agreed they appeared natural enough in French and English gardens and admired them there.

The basket structure is made of wire forming

say a five foot oval with a very high handle. They have no bottoms and should only be filled with flowers that bloom continuously. Very frequently climbing miniature roses entwine the handle with their flexible green canes. On the lawn outside the entrance to a formal rose garden I have often seen and admired them. All the sod is removed from what would be the bottom of the basket and the soil is prepared as for our rose beds. Just one plant of a superior variety of climbing hybrid-tea rose or climbing hybrid-polyanthus is placed at each side of the handle, always on the inside of the basket. Then, as close as possible to the handle side, are dwarf roses, everblooming lilies, miniature or baby roses or low growing (not dwarf) heliotrope. an uncommonly lovely combination.

For example, suppose the basket is planted with the climbing hybrid-tea, Mme. Melaine Soupert you know this fine rose as a bush rose, of course? Well, the climbing form is just as gold-rose and carmine, just as full-petaled and just as large as the bush variety. One strong two or three year climbing Soupert is planted in the basket "bottom" on each side close to the handle, naturally the canes will be "tied in" (trained) tightly to the high wire handle, and in a short time completely hiding it with good foliage and bloom which will last all Summer long, because they are not ramblers but hybrid-teas that climb but not to fifteen or twenty feet. No, that would be too rampant for this purpose.

The inside of the basket is filled with richly prepared soil and in it the miniature Titania, or Eugenie Lamesch, or Perle d'Or are planted close to the inner edge, spaced ten inches apart and the center is also filled with roses also spaced ten inches apart. This leaves sufficient room for cultivating and feeding.

Personally I prefer the baby Titania in the basket with Mme. Melaine Soupert & While Eugenie Lamesch and Perle d'Or are of the same coloring as Titania only in a lesser degree, Titania is a more perfect rose. For the handle the climbing Belle Siebrecht is admirable, a perfectly hardy hybridtea climber. Then we can fill the center with that lovable little Cecile Brunner whose perfect pink

baby blooms will be in complete harmony with Belle Siebrecht.

¶ Another beautiful basket is made with climbing Mme. Jules Gravereaux (a hardy tea) trained to cover the handle, and filling the inside with Marie Pavie. The creamy peach pink of Mme. Jules Gravereaux and the same tints in the Marie Pavie's miniature blooms blend ideally. Is there any one who has ever seen Marie Pavie out of bloom?—that is, if the faded flowers have been removed? ¶ Should you prefer lilies in the center of the basket there are the all Summer blooming pink or white Zyperanthes.

Does a pink rose basket appeal to you? Then use climbing Lady Ashtown trained on the handle, and in the bottom place the bush Lady Ashtown with a border of Elizabeth Dennison heliotrope. Fairy lilies, or the pink Amaryllis Belladonna, or the Regale lily, or Speciosum Alba or the pink or yellow callas, all are adaptable as filling. Just plunge the pots in which the lilies are growing so as to hide them with an inch of soil and they will appear at home and in permanency. When they

have passed their prime, replace them with potted heliotrope in full flower.

¶ For myself I like the baskets all of roses and I believe you would. The firms who make wire rose arches, wire fences, wire anything, will make the baskets. Their edge or border should be at least ten inches high for a five foot oval, the handle proportionately high. With generous feeding, cultivation and permitting no faded blooms to remain, these baskets always will be beautiful.

I should protect the rose canes on the handles against frost with a tepee of corn-stalks, and those in the bottom with a five inch layer of rotted stable dressing \$3.53

Now that we are reaching out, as it were, for the uncommon and for the rare, now that we are seeking for all garden excellencies, do you think the time has arrived when we should adopt the French and English permanent flower baskets, formal, though they are?

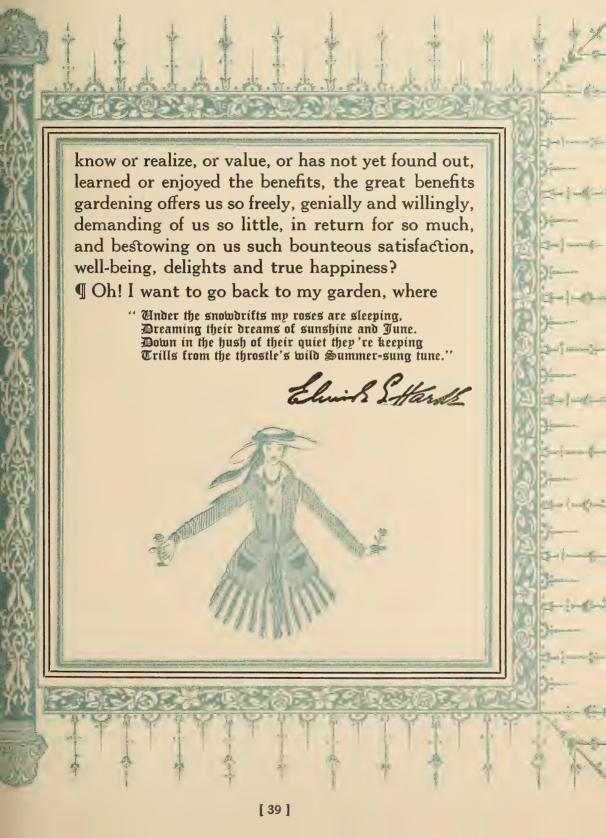
¶ Is n't it comforting to know that there are nurseries that can supply us with almost every worth while rose of established excellence, and a

great many of the newer and newest French, Irish, Scotch and English hybrids that have been very thoroughly tested and found not wanting? The law forbidding the importation of roses has been a spur to our American nurserymen who are meeting this situation rather ably, considering how unprepared they were. An important consequence of the act therefore is that we are to have American grown roses, a splendid new industry that we are forced to create, which is the best possible phase of this strange law, that is so far as roses are concerned. I think we amateur gardeners may look for a direct and permanent benefit as to roses. Of course the cost has advanced; we expected it. Why not, everything else has! But we hardly expected quite such a leap as some nurseries have unwisely taken in increasing their prices—exorbitant increases! Speaking of roses, how many truly excellent, praiseworthy and precious specimens there are, and yet I have spoken of only a few! I wonder if all gardeners find the Winters as long as I do?—they seem to tarry so drowsily

and Spring invariably lags and appears reluctant to greet us. How impatient I am, and I know you are, to return to our roses! We want to go back to our gardens. Soon we will, sanguine with the expectation of finding all our treasures happily and faithfully awaiting us, comforted with the knowledge that we have provided for their comfort the needed winter protection and that June will hold pleasant surprises for us, with new roses. Will it not seem almost like looking into the very bottom of the cornucopia of Flora? Do you know of anything more absorbing, more ennobling or more refreshing than a garden?

¶ I will never admit that Gardening has any draw-backs, it has only the greatest power for good. I have heard it said, every seed is an education, every plant, every leaf, every bud, every blossom is an apostle of nature.

¶ We live in a world in which flowers are more beautiful and more numerous than ever before adorning our stay here and gradually broadening the acreage of happiness and of beautiful life. How true this is. Can there be any one who does not





At 66 Waveny 99
The Estate of Mrs. Lewis H. Lapham
New Canaam Commecticut





T seems to me that there is considerable confusion in the minds of many amateurs concerning the forget-me-not. Judging from the many letters I receive these dear little flowers, that cry out with every look and thought we give to them that they be not forgotten, appear to be known only under the name of forget-me-not, when as a matter of fact rarely if ever have I seen them listed in the catalogues except as myosotis. Now and then, "Forget-me-not" is in tiny letters bracketed below, although I have never found it bracketed that way in the index.

If you received a letter saying "I have just looked through a dozen seed catalogues and I can't find forget-me-nots in one of them" you would agree with me that a little enlightenment on the myosotis or forget-me-not family is needed & Modest, delicate and winsome though they are I doubt if any flower family contributes so largely or so comprehensively to garden making. We have the variety Palustrus Sem-

perflorens that will bloom for quite all of six months, beginning in May and only when biting frost and thin ice are here succumb reluctantly to the elements. Seed of Palustrus Semperflorens scattered thinly along the streamside, the lake border, the pool, the brook or the trickling thread of water anywhere wherever it may be will soon be abloom and continue to bloom for ever after. Because of its natural propagation by self-sowing, the lovely blue line of flowers will deepen with the years and cover the rocks and stones with their fairy-like blossoms. When this variety of forget-me-not is planted in the garden as a carpet or border some little attention must be given to keep it very blue and very crisp and very dwarf. A large dressmaker's shears is best for this purpose, to cut off the tops that are going to seed with three or four inches of the stems that are just beginning to look straggling and lanky. Shear only in patches, so as not to rob the carpet or border of all its blue at one time; then in a couple of weeks another shearing will be in order to take care of those that missed previous nippings and because of the fresh loveliness of the new growth of the foliage and flowers the old stems are easily distinguished. This is such quick work. And pleasant work, too, for who does not enjoy using a huge pair of shears I'd like to know?

The next variety is the Alpestris Victoria family, which happily give us not only blue, but charming pink and exquisite white flowers. These are wonderfully adapted for Spring and early Summer beauty with pansies, daisies and all the early flowering things, making way later for the heliotrope, begonia and Tom Thumb snapdragon borders. Then there are more and more forget-me-not beauties suitable for every purpose and every place.

I Here is Ruth Fischer whose flowers are of the palest blue

and who grows in compact, trim little tufts that are sweet with French and Irish anemones, and we may have Farquhar's Pillar, sturdy and strong in its diminutive strength, for the anemones to rest their beauteous blooms upon, and Sylvatica, so spready and fine to frame and edge our Darwin tulips, and Royal Blue, the deepest blue of any of the family as well as the tallest member, sometimes reaching the great height of fourteen inches!

¶ Now we have two lovely varieties for growing in pots for the window garden in Winter and for edging the "benches" in our greenhouses, Dissitiflora and Star Of Love. Both are so charming. As Dissitiflora is seven inches tall and Star Of Love but five, the latter should have and I think is entitled to, the extreme edge of the bench borders. All these varieties will bloom the first Summer from early Spring sown seeds. Naturally the very early flowering ones should be sown before those that bloom later; such as Alpestris Victoria blue, pink and white should be started early in April, so should Sylvatica. Remember, Amateur Gardeners, that these forgetme-nots are all hardy and when their season of flowering has passed, the little tufts of roots may be transplanted anywhere in the garden or shrubbery. These appealing little flowers will give you great pleasure and immensely practical reward when grown in good garden soil.

¶ Please "don't forget to remember" that the *Palustrus* Semperflorens which blooms for six months, needs more moisture than all the others when grown as a carpet or border. Therefore in a dry season or drought, see that they are given an abundance of water.

¶ I might also suggest that it will save you a considerable amount of time and annoyance when looking up forget-me-not in the catalogues to first look for Myosotis!



At "LYNDHURST""
The Estate of Mrs. Finley J. Shepard,
Irvington, New York



## SOME MILDEW PROOF ROSES

reason why we should refuse it a place in our gardens, for if given the proper spraying and care, mildew may be prevented from attacking even those most prone to this blight, except I regret to say in the case of the Killarney roses. I tried, and tried oh, so hard! to bring a number of Killarney Brilliants through a Summer that was normal, hoping that with extreme care I would be able to keep mildew at bay, but no, the Killarney Brilliants not only became encased in mildew but what was still worse infected their almost mildew proof neighbors with it. My object in planting the Killarney Brilliants with certain varieties

ECAUSE a rose is subject to mildew is no

that had proven to be practically mildew resistant (with

the routine attention) was to thoroughly and fairly test them out in the best possible environment, hoping against hope, that the dreaded mildew would not appear, but it did, notwithstanding all my precaution, watchfulness and care, and I felt compelled to sacrifice all the beauteous family of Killarneys. Yes, under glass I could grow them without a blemish, but not in the open, and what a pity! We do so need in our rose gardens a great white rose like White Killarney.

The bush Lady Ashtown came next in severity in its susceptibility to this affliction, while the Climbing Lady Ashtowns showed only a mere trace of the mildew, which was easily combated with the "rose spray," and as an extra precaution I gave them a dusting of flowers of sulphur while the foliage was moist with dew. This was done regularly, every week throughout the Summer. But there are both mildew proof and mildew resistant roses as well as a few, unfortunately too few, that are immune. Under the most unfavorable conditions I doubt if there is any rose utterly immune, but under normal conditions those I will name I really feel may be trusted to present fine, unafflicted foliage. Right here I want to say that no rose will prove mildew proof or mildew resistant if proper and necessary cultivation is neglected, or if it is subjected to indiscriminate watering, instead of a thorough watering at regular intervals, and if care and judgment is not used in the feeding and the use of artificial or natural manures.

¶ For a small rose garden I believe my list of almost mildew proof specimens will fill every need and wish, as it includes a comprehensive variety for color, of superior foliage, as well as a special adaptability for cutting.

¶ Fortunately these cover a wide range of colors, suffusions

and tints, and as they are hybrid-teas and teas are the loveliest roses that grow, how thankful we should be for even a limited number of mildew proof, resistant and immune roses. At the head of the list because she merits it, I will place Mrs. Wemyss Quinn, a copper, gold and saffron, tipped with crimson: a remarkable rose with remarkable foliage, as well as one of the most liberal blooming of all the roses. Next, Old Gold, a charming rose peach-amber and copper then the following:

T. F. Crozier, a fine pellow.

Lady Greenal, saffron-amber on cream.

Lady Pirrie, coppery-apricot and soft rose.

Madame C. Lutaud, chrome-yellow tinted rosy-scarlet.

Dorothy Page Roberts, amber, pink and gold.

Marquise de Sinety, bronzy-gold tinged with carmine-rose.

Ophelia, flesh and amber-rose.

General Mc Arthur, fine scarlet-crimson.

Admiral Ward, crimson-velvet, purple tinted.

Robin Hood, a long-stemmed splendid red with graceful tapering buds.

Augustus Hartman, bright geraniumred.

Gustabe Grunerwald, carmine-pink,

its center is golden, wonderful buds and a wonderful rose.

National Emblem, a deep crimson (single).

Escarlate, bright scarlet.

Rayon d'Or, clear golden-yellow.

Mrs. C. E. Pearson, saffron-gold, scarlet.

Mrs. Aaron Ward, Indian-pellow.

Cheerful, a bivid orange, amber and flame.

Madame Edmee Metz, peach-pink.

Miss Cynthia Ford, clear fine rosepink.

Mrs. Wakefield Christie Miller, pearly-blush inside, outside of petals bermilion rose and Madame Jules Bouche a rare white rose tinted the palest flesh and considered by many rosarians the best white rose.

¶ Among the tea-roses only six up until now, have proven themselves mildew proof: the first is Mrs. Alice de Rothschild, of great beauty and blooming most generously. I found it hardy in my New England garden if protected in the same manner as the hybrid-teas. Its citron-gold blooms are always among the first to appear. The second is G. Nabonnand of dwarf form and most adaptable for bordering rose beds.

It is an exquisite rose, an extravagant bloomer, and particularly lovely in the Autumn when its peachy-amber rose flowers are most abundant and charming. The third (a Pernetiana) is Mme. Louise Catherine Breslau, a fine rose of coral suffused with amber. The fourth (also a Pernetiana) is Mme. Edouard Herriott, coral-rose and gold. The fifth is Madame Jean Dupuy, a pretty rose of gold, suffused with rose pink.

The sixth, William R. Smith, is almost the best rose that grows; certainly it has the most perfect bud, the richest petal substance and the most delightful open blooms. It is also a lavish Autumn bloomer. Its great matchless buds of creamy white may be cut with exceedingly long stems, the foliage is bronzy-green and coral tipped and it keeps crisp and lovely longer than any cut rose I know S Among the climbers I have found, we have the following fifteen to be absolutely mildew proof:

Sweetheart, having very large double clear pink blooms.

Aimee Vibert, an excellent Autumn rose. Is a pure white.

Reve d'Or, a buffy yellow, vigorous climber, flowering freely in Autumn.

Goldfinch, when in bud a deep yellow changing to cream.

Trier, a semi-climber of creamy white. Silver Moon, lovely pure white rose. American Pillar, watermelon pink with golden stamens. Lucile, salmon-rose.

Ariel, copper, gold and pink, a Tea-Rambler.

Evangeline, a delicate pale pink.

Dr. Van Fleet, a shell pink with blooms of tea-rose form.

Danae, a soft yellow with semi-double flowers.

Silver Moon, white, the center filled with long golden stamens.

Shower of Gold, a clear golden yellow. A marbelous climber.

Lady Blanche, a pure white.

¶ Here we have forty-five examples that are, apart from their mildew resistant quality, exceptionally fine varieties indeed, almost without rivals of any sort. They, I think, are rather a goodly number, don't you think so too?

## White Februard mistaria AY I ask why the Chinese purpleflowered wistaria is grown almost to the exclusion of the pure whiteflowered variety? I saw it wreathing and draping the great formal entrance of a white marble villa, and again the ferny foliage and long white flower-pendants garlanded a charming little house with soft-toned green shutters, the very shade of green one finds in the fresh young leaves of Spring, a green in which there is no blue, a green in which all vines are in harmony and a green I regret to say that is rarely seen in paint & & This great vine on the little, broadshingled, white house was old and the twisted trunk was very thick, but that was the only evidence of age about it. The foliage started low and there

was not an inch of superfluous wood. It was planted on the right side of the front door-way, and spreading at the top to left and to right over the entire front of the house—it was a wide house, too—the vine even turned the corners and continued on its green and white way around both sides, a lacy curtain far lovelier with its chaste white flowers than the purple-flowered wistaria could ever have been for draping a white house with green shutters.

Why did it grow so wide, so open and so gracefully? you ask. It grew that way because it had been intelligently and regularly pruned to spurs and only when the spur system of pruning is adopted will wistaria be seen in all its proper magnificence. Do you know, Amateur Gardeners, that by pruning away all the long twisted and untwisted rods of growth, leaving but two or three inches only, those two or three inches are called spurs and as they are so short and the sap has but that bit of length to flow, naturally it is retained in the great, producing, parent trunk. Every spur will yield many many rods, so heavy with the long white flower tassels that they must be given a strong supporting aid with tape or cleats \$\mathscr{S}\$

At this time you may train it to any position; the rods may go up the side and over window frames and bays as well as under, covering marble, stone, brick or wood and growing more lovely every year. A wistaria vine that had not flowered in several years, was given a drastic spur pruning. It had over-run everything and the pruning was a feat of patience and strength but it was finally accomplished. And what do you suppose this almost naked vine proceeded to do? Why it flowered in late July. A whimsical thing to be sure, but the thinning and spurring it had been subjected to started

it into producing the ferny foliage and charming blossoms one expects of it in early Summer.

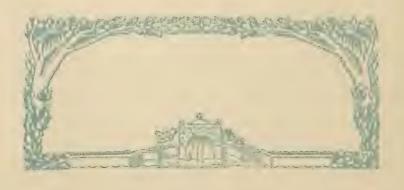
Have you ever seen a pergola with its columns or supports hidden under a mantle of English ivy (Hedera) so luxuriant one could not see to what it clung, and over the beams across the top a canopy of wistaria foliage and long, drooping, graceful white flower panicles? Pegged down English ivy formed round frames for the base of the pergola supports, with an outer edge of Euonymus variegatus trained and pegged to a trim eight inch border that gave unusual contrast to the dark green English ivy.

The pergola was a long one with an object for its being, for one walked through on soft, closely clipped grass around which was a lily bed in which only white lilies bloomed. Here also the Euonymous variegatus made an eight inch border to the lily bed. In the center of the half circle was a fountain with an oblong basin. Flashes of gold came through the quaint little water-castle nestled with delicate water plants under whose leaves the goldfish played hide and seek. Madonna, Auratum, Longiflorum, Regal and Alba Speciosum Lilies bloomed from early Summer to mid-Autumn. On the other side was a great bed of white and yellow lilies restrainedly planted with groups of the tallest white and vellow snapdragons, then masses of white lavatera. Next were the intermediate snapdragons also white and yellow, then Alyssum Benthami as individual plants with white and yellow Tom Thumb snapdragons filling in all the foreground spaces. What was the reason for having only white and vellow flowers here perhaps you wonder. The English ivy, the white-flowered wistaria and the Euonymus variegatus were all green and white, so also was the lily bed; you realize that had the bed

of flowers divided only by a grass path three foot wide been filled with red and white, pink, blue, yellow and purple flowers the subdued, ephemerally lovely effect would not have been possible % %

The whole idea was the conception of an amateur and I wish you to know it has been copied again and again by professionals of note. Indeed there is an exact replica of it in a famous Southern garden, that is continually being photographed by admiring visitors.

The training necessary to form the quaint little hedges, moundy borders and narrow edgings is done by pegging with hairpins (nothing better) or wooden pegs. These may be removed in a short time, as the little tendrils take root and hold securely. I wish to say once more that wistaria needs lime and extravagant feeding to secure a big return in growth, foliage and flowers. But above all else I most emphasize that it must be spur-pruned.





O you ever get into a mood of utter dissatisfaction concerning your garden? I know I do. I think when we do, we often reach a state of mind that lets us see things as others see them, and it is at these times we realize

that whilst we have quantities of flowers—of roses, of vines and hundreds of plants, yet they are not quite the same as we find in other gardens. "Why can't I have this, and why can't I have that?" we ask ourselves, and I don't wonder.

¶ Who ordered your roses? Who made out your list of seeds? Who planned the "selfs" in your sweet pea rows and who, pray, superintended the digging up and discarding of un-

lovely perennials? Not you. Oh, no indeed; that was all left to the head gardener. Therefore there were no discussions, no planning, nothing to arouse a spirit of co-operation, of ambition, of a desire to improve, to excel, to please—no, nothing but a lack of thought, indifference, just the desire "to get the thing done". But at the same time the house and terrace and verandas must be gay with flowers and they were gay with flowers of a sort much too gay. All the delicately lovely things are on other terraces and verandas but not on yours. How often this is the case! So it will be, just so long as we fail to take real interest in our gardens and a real interest in what is to be grown in them.

¶ Don't you "loathe" Golden Glow? I do. But there it has remained year after year toppling over by the end of July and if it is propped up at all, it is with a piece of cord tied about its middle, a great bunched-in mass of ugliness, whereas, had you known about it, a golden pillar rose would have replaced Golden Glow with its charming name and considering some of the ugly names some beautiful flowers have, this is a pretty one wasted on a homely specimen.

There are several new pillar roses that I know must have just been created to take the place of such things as Golden Glow and Helianthus and the big bush marigold that spreads so alarmingly, robbing of glory all the finer flowers unfortunate enough to be near them. I think Danae or William Allen Richardson, would replace the Golden Glow perfectly Stresonally, my choice would be Danae, not that it is lovelier than William Allen Richardson, but because while it blooms all Summer long, it is especially bright with its golden flowers in September, and that is when we need roses most.

¶ Danae is one of the Rev. J. H. Pemberton roses and has

the deep green waxy foliage so desirable. Danae planted against a slender five foot post and carefully trained and tied in will always be aflame with auriferous bloom. Do you agree with me that Danae may worthily replace the Golden Glow?

There are other splendid roses such as Shower of Gold, Goldfinch, Yellow Rambler, Aviateur Bleriot, Beauty of Glazenwood and Allister Stella Gray. These are not all, you know, for we must not forget Source d'Or and Bouquet d'Or. What a wealth of variety, for these are all golden more or less, some are saffron-gold, copper-gold and some are pale gold, but they are all of the worth-while sort that bloom in late June and July but not again the same Summer.

¶ Did you know there was a true climbing form of the bush rose, Irish Fireflame? Imagine it growing as a pillar rose with its wondrous buds on slender but strong stems spraying out in all directions with an earnest vigor that is astonishing. Climbing Irish Fireflame is an achievement of the notable

English hybridizers, Alexander Dickson and Sons.

¶ Rambler and pillar roses should be grown in many ways not only on arches, pergolas, etc., but on lattices, on screens, posts and pillars, where they may be seen from both sides and enjoyed from every point of vantage.

This is particularly true of the climbing hybrid-teas. These should never be grown against a solid background, such as a house wall, garden wall or hedge. Climbing Richmond and climbing Papa Gontier display their scarlet blooms impressively near blue and deep purple, while climbing Kaiserin Augusta Victoria is a dream of creamy loveliness surrounded with sky-blue. So, also, with that gorgeous climbing form of Caroline Testout, whose splendid pink blooms brook no

rivals. I have cut sprays from climbing Testout with stems nearly twenty inches long, each bearing four and five great unfolding perfect flowers.

We Amateur Gardeners must always remember at pruning time that all the climbing hybrid-teas are to have but the very lightest sort of pruning. Don't prune the tips of the canes at all, that is if they have n't been Winter nipped. If they have, then remove only that portion and no more. One thing we may always do, namely: thin out crowding canes and weak ones. Shall I tell you why the climbing hybrid-teas should not be pruned the same as other climbing roses? Because if they are they are quite likely to go back to their bush form and refuse to climb.

¶ Another point to remember is that they require more food than the ramblers. This is natural when you consider they produce flowers all Summer and Autumn while the ramblers bloom but once. The climbing hybrid-teas also require careful Winter protection.

There is a fairy climbing polyantha that should be in every rose garden, Cecile Brunner. Wee but perfect flowers, deliciously fragrant growing on long, far-reaching canes that can be wound about the base of the sun dial or trained as a border to a pink rose bed or as a weeping specimen, it is a dear dainty little beauty and I hope you will plant it in some very special place in your garden. As there is a miniature bush Cecile Brunner, don't fail to specify when ordering that you want the climbing one.

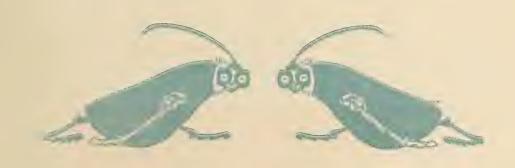
¶ The professional rosarians are producing many wonderful ramblers and nearly all have much better foliage than Lady Gay, the Perkins family, Tausendschon, etc. The success attained by the Dr. W. Van Fleet was purely because of its

remarkable foliage although the flowers are also remarkable. At the time of its introduction we had no ramblers with thick, glistening foliage immune to blight, but Silver Moon hurried into favor with its white, salver-shape, golden stamen centered flowers and fine wax-like foliage. Shower of Gold's is as perfect a green. Ariel takes first rank, too, with its pink and copper-hued buds, while glorious Evangeline and Lucile, Arcadia, Kalmia, Lady Blanche, Regina and Maid Marion may all claim the wax-like quality of foliage we now look for in the new ramblers. Regina, Maid Marion, Evangeline and Lucile are at their best where there is need of big effects and where the different tones of lovely pink will be harmonious \$3.55

Malmia is unique. It is so named because both flowers and foliage do bear a resemblance to kalmia the mountain laurel. Arcadia is vividly scarlet, while Lady Blanche is snow white and its blooms wonderful in Midsummer, and it very often blooms again in the Autumn. A delightful rambler is Lady Blanche. I like her best wreathing the path to the white rose garden with gold and blue pansies at her feet \$\infty\$ If we would only keep our ramblers free from old wood. if we would always remove the over-abundance of canes, cutting back the flowering laterals as soon as the flowers fade, cutting them back half way at least or, better still, cut away all of the laterals to three or four inches, the result would always show well-cared for specimens, never crowded and always giving us of their best. Please do not forget that the ramblers love lime and bone and cultivation, and appreciate being tied to an open lattice or any position where they are in the free air. An ounce of sulphate of iron worked into every three feet of soil, will keep them always in good health.



At "ROCKMARGE" The Estate of Mrs. William H. Moore Prides Crossing, Massachusetts



## CERTAIN ERADICATION OF ROSE-BUGS



ITH surprise I read a letter received sometime ago from a subscriber describing the condition of her rose garden, particularly the beds devoted to white roses. She says: "The rose-bugs are so numerous, they are in a solid mass covering all the white roses which

now hardly bear any resemblance to roses, they are so eaten, so disfigured, so blighted by these seemingly uncontrollable rose-bugs. They grow worse each year, and every garden about here is in almost the same condition as mine. In some of the gardens the rose beds are all under thin cheese cloth tents, but my rose garden is rather large and I can not 'tent' it. I have more white roses than any others because they are my favorites. The hand-picking advised by every one as the only method of getting rid of these pests I have had faithfully tried by my gardeners who have worked conscientiously at hand-picking, but each year the rose-bugs increase!" \$\$

There is no reason why any of us should be harassed by a pest of rose-bugs in our garden, and I am convinced that the oft repeated advice that "hand-picking" is the best remedy for this pest is in a measure not correct for my experience has been that "hand-picking" and dropping the insects into kerosene or gasoline is only a temporary means of getting rid of rose-bugs when they have reached the devouring stage above ground; but it is not the method of "getting rid" of them permanently. To do this I have found the extermination must begin in the soil, where the pupae lie hidden, and there are many kinds, but the term "rose-bugs" will serve to include all of their genus. I have come to the conclusion that fighting these pests must begin under and not above the soil. This conclusion is the result of experimenting with treatments of sulphate of iron, a chemical as easily procured as salt for freezing ice cream and almost as cheap. Perhaps the most important phase of this treatment is not its immediate results, but its real value as a true eradicator will be undeniably proven the following Summer. I doubt if any one has ever made a claim that you will never, never see another rose-bug in your garden after treating the soil with the sulphate of iron. No, indeed, that would be too much to expect. But I do claim, and can with perfect confidence, that it will eventually eliminate them, positively, definitely! Does it take years and years to accomplish this? you ask. No. it does not! I am indebted to a subscriber in Pasadena for the following letter:

Dear Mrs. Harde:

We have exchanged numerous communications regarding the arch-enemy of rose gardens

and I am mightily pleased that I have something more agreeable to write about than the fear that the rose-bugs were conquering them, much to the surprise of my very skeptical head gardener who most reluctantly tried the "treatments" you suggested, and which, incidentally, I wish to say I, besmocked and bonneted, supervised; yes, every one that was given. There are some rose-bugs, a few—very few. There is a mutilated bud or flower here and there, but they too are few. I can hardly credit it, but it is a fact. I ordered applications immediately on receiving your advice the Summer before last, continuing them until late Autumn as the season was so mild. This Spring after the "cleaning up" and first pruning had been done, we again began using the sulphate of iron & There has been a very marked improvement in my rose garden and surprisingly few rose-bugs and rose beetles.

¶ A further illustration comes from another subscriber who says that her roses "are finer, the foliage richer in tone and, best of all, the rose-bugs are easily managed because of their scarcity."

The simplicity of this ultimate cure for rose-bugs, beetles, chafers, etc., the simplicity of its application and the fact of its peculiar and important quality of destroying and at the same time improving and beautifying, must convince even the skeptical that sulphate of iron is a very welcome remedy. It will destroy fungoid growths that attack the roots of rose plants and it will give vigor and new life to exhausted soil. An ounce of the sulphate of iron, crushed

(if it comes lumpy) should be spread over each square yard of surface soil after a good rain, or after the rose beds have been thoroughly soaked with water. The cultivation which should follow must also be thorough so that the chemical will be deeply incorporated with the soil. This treatment should be given once a month in order to thoroughly destroy the larvae, grubs or pupae in the soil, and as I said before it is in the soil that our fight for eradication should and must begin 3 %





AVING received so many letters asking for an article on the Japanese lotus-flowered peonies it gives me pleasure to include in this issue the essay I contemplated for a future number \$\mathcal{S}\$

¶ Japanese lotus-flowered peonies are not really lotus flowers, you know. About four years ago when I spoke of these Japanese peonies at the first of a series of Garden Talks given for the benefit of the International Child Welfare League, I fairly begged all the flower lovers who attended to plant at least one root of each of the six single, lotus-flowered form peonies and judge for themselves whether I was too extravagant in my praise ¶ I am very glad to be able to tell you that many amateur gardeners did plant

them. At peony time the following Spring an amateur exhibited the results of her efforts at the flower show held by the International Garden Club on their grounds at Bartow Mansion, New York. This trusting, confident exhibitor had planted more than one of each of the six varieties because she "showed" quite a large group. Please remember the roots of these "Lotus Flowers" had been planted only the previous Autumn & &

The genuine sensation they created did not surprise me at all. They were beautifully, artistically "shown," the stems were not too long and two-thirds of their length was in a very wide-topped, graceful water jar, giving the great blooms an abundance of room and properly displaying all of their fine details. Interested, fascinated groups were always before them. Every one wished to know what kind of flowers they were, and when they learned they were the Japanese lotus-flowered peonies, without exception, exclaimed "Why they are amazing!" or "I never saw anything so wonderful!" It is true, they are amazing. They are wonderful not because they are so large, or because of their resemblance to the lotus, but because of their silky gleam, the fluttering grace of their rippled petals, their exquisite coloring and the golden centres of their long velvety stamens.

I Very large flowers are not always lovely flowers. Sometimes their very size detracts from their charm, when if they had not been so large they might have been very lovely. But this is not true of the lotus-flowered peonies, because they are free from all stiffness, they have grace, the petals are not upstanding and the texture is gleaming and silky. If you hold the stem and wave it the petals incline like a silken tassel in whichever direction it is waved, so soft and fine they are. And yet

they are as hardy as the old fashioned "cabbagehead peony!"

The same culture we give our beautiful modern race of peonies should be given the lotus-flowered Japanese species. They have one disadvantage: each of the six varieties in this group has an utterly unpronounceable name, but this need not disturb us, for once they are in our gardens we can assume the privilege of re-naming them. I am glad I only have to write their names instead of pronouncing them. I never could do it.

Sumi-no-ichi is an ecclesiastical red royal purple. Tatsu-Gashira, has great pink blooms barred with deep rose.

Kocho-no-mai is cerise, carmine-silk and velvet. Reikaizan is a pale, delicate, cloudy rose-silk. Fufisco-megine is the rare tone of pink silk. Takaradama is white satin having an inner collarette of velvety white.

These are the six single varieties, and I will not try, as I can not adequately describe them. I don't believe any one can, they must be seen. There are also six varieties of the double form, just as beautiful but to me not quite so unusual. They also have these dreadful names.

Yamatosangai, a delicate pink cream with its petals arranged "fold on fold."

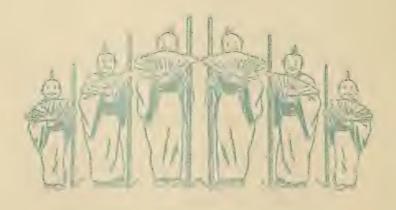
Someganoaka, a vivid carmine, the inner petals peach, tipped with gold.

Kasane-fishi, pale salmon, rose tipped.

Fuzi-no-mine, silver white, with clouded carmine tips. Yayoure, white fringed-petals, with clouded carmine tips & &

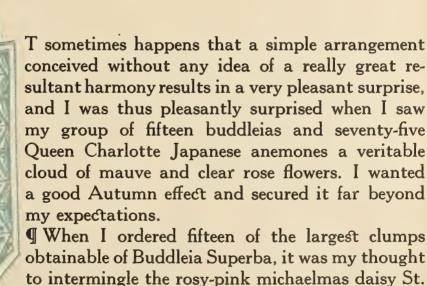
Benisangai is a brilliant clear crimson having its inner petals in layers of three which are white. This is perhaps the most striking in the group of the six double flowered variety & &

¶ All peonies delight in lime, bone and sulphate of iron; the latter should be "ringed in" about eight inches from the root. All peony feeding should be "ringed in," because of the new buds which are usually so very near the surface. If correctly planted in the Autumn, even as late as the end of November, these Japanese varieties will flower the next Summer 🕱 🕱





#### NOTEWORTHY FLOWERS



Egwin with Buddleia Superba, but when thinking

it over (as I usually do) after I had sent the order I realized that the Superba was the tallest member of the buddleia family and of an erect and arching form, therefore the thirty inch high St. Egwin michaelmas daisies would never produce the effect I wished. So I had to decide upon something else having pink flowers as well as being a taller plant. I decided on the Japanese anemone, Queen Charlotte, whose fine, silvery pink semidouble blossoms would be charming assembled with the long, graceful tassels of Buddleia Superba.

¶ When you consider that fifteen big roots of the buddleia, each spaced in triangles five feet apart each way, needed bordering as well as filling in the spaces between, the seventy-five roots of Queen Charlotte anemones seemed hardly adequate. But to make them go farther I generously allotted to each root more than ample room and I was afraid even then the border would appear skimped, but it did not. Quite the reverse.

¶ Each anemone plant having so much room developed into broad, open, splendid bushes, sending their pink flower sprays up into the mauve tasseled buddleias. You know the one fault of all the buddleias is their tendency to be straggly. This failing was completely disguised by the fine foliage of Queen Charlotte. You can picture, I am sure, the harmonious blending of the velvety-mauve of the one with the silvery pink of the other.

The buddleias usually Winter-kill to their root crowns, just as delphiniums and aconitums do, but that does n't injure the roots in the least. My Spring planted buddleias and Japanese anemones grew into great, broad specimens having the appearance of plants established there for years,

and this was because each was given an abundance of room to develop, and because they were planted in rich soil.

Buddleias, yes, all the buddleias, require a great deal of water and my mauve and pink flower-picture was supplied with a plenty I assure you. The soft flow from a nozzleless hose laid in the bed "soaked" it thoroughly whenever necessary. Over-head watering I need not say ruins all the exquisite flowers of buddleia without saturating the soil as completely as the soft flow directly on the soil surface. I almost forgot to tell you that I planted border groups of hardy purple Viola Atropurpurea here and there in advance of the pink Japanese anemones. This planting added to the garden a permanently lovely and distinguished feature, one that required but little care beyond cutting away the faded flowers, "snipping" the tips of the branches and a generous feeding of bone-meal each Spring, and a liberal liming late each Fall.

Perhaps it would be better if I were more explicit as to what is considered a "liberal liming" and a "generous feeding." I will tell you. The surface soil of the bed should be completely hidden with the bone-meal for a generous feeding, and then thoroughly worked in, every particle of it, and so it is for a "liberal liming." Whiten the surface with the lime, giving it the appearance of a light fall of snow, and this also must be incorporated with the soil. If the bone-meal is not thoroughly mixed with the soil, it will very soon form into hard little cakes that will be of little value as food. If over their first Winter. It may be of leaves or litter or, better still, rotted stable manure which should not be put on however until after the first heavy frost. I hope every gardener

will plant in the Spring a group, large or small, of buddleia, Japanese anemones and Viola Atropurpurea for a noble garden picture.

#### ANNUALS, PERENNIALS AND RARE FLOWERS

¶ Most of us, I think, are interested in the "improved" herbaceous perennials, the hybrids, the novelties.

¶ The perennial is Nature's plan, and there are none of greater value than the hardy herbaceae. We are always glad to learn of any advance made in them by the hybridists, for it is only through this knowledge that we can gain any degree of perfection in our gardens and borders.

We need more soft toned yellow herbaceae for our perennial gardens, or borders, and it is the new delphinium, Zalil, that contributes to this need, with its charming, graceful, soft yellow flower spikes. These plants grow about three and a half feet tall, and seed of this novelty is obtainable so we may have it flowering in our gardens next Summer, even if the seed is sown as late as the first week in April.

The soft buffy yellow flowers of Aureum, the new Aconitum, I know will delight you, particularly if you neighbor them with lavender and white Scabiosa, and the new family of perennial poppies. This new poppy is possessed of blooms, as remarkable for poppies, as those of the Lotus Flowered Peonies 33 33

If How fortunate we are to have these great, fluted, rippled-petaled, mauve, lilac, delicate flesh and brilliant pink poppies! Yes, all these colors are to be found among the members of this new family—I must not forget to tell you its name, it is called the Novelty Perennial Poppy.

The seed (and we may have it, novelties though they are) should be started in three or four inch paper pots, never in flats or frame beds, to secure the finest plants and few or no losses, which is inevitable if you transplant them. When pot-sown and grown to strong young plants, you will rarely lose one. Just see that the paper pot is slipped off gently after a thorough watering which will keep the soil intact. In any other way than this they would object to this method of transplanting also. These Novelty Poppies are unbelievably beautiful. Grow groups of them back of the late flowering phlox for succession. They will bloom before the phlox % The new Cimicifuga (Simplex) a late bloomer is an excellent companion to groups of Bertha Fairs, the lovely pink hardy chrysanthemum whose long, strong stems carry her clear pure pink clusters of flowers that mingle so merrily with the white, feathery upright spikes of Cimicifuga Simplex, both so charming and always blooming together. You probably know Bertha Fairs is one of the "Wells of Mersham," English novelties obtainable here. "Wells of Mersham" has also given us the finest, the most glowing crimson chrysanthemum, for out of door growing up to the present time. Supreme & Yes, you will enthuse, too, over Supreme when you see it with another of the Wells novelties, Portia, bronze and gold and salmon with a dazzling crimson centre, and blooming as they do the very first week in October makes them particularly desirable for late, but not too late, cutting flowers with colorful unblemished Autumn leaves.

¶ A charming lily is Rhemanni, the pink calla. In form it is identical to the golden and white calla, and it flourishes with the same culture.

¶ There is a new Shasta Daisy, semi-double in form, with

larger and finer flowers although the stems are thinner but stronger. They appear at their best when planted back of yellow Day Lilies for succession, with the novelty Aconitum near by \$\$\square\$\$

Among the novelties, there are some modest, dear little flowers that should not be overlooked, that extraordinary forget-me-not, with such an extraordinary name—Myosotis Alpestris Stricta Grandiflora. Is n't that an abominable name for so modest a plant? This new forget-me-not with the amazing name, grows columnlike in form and all its twelve to fourteen inches of height are clothed with the loveliest flowers. Grown with Godetia Schamini, Rosy Morn, also a novelty, whose double flowers are a coral pink. These hardy blue columns of forget-me-nots give an unusual finish to borders \$\$\sigma\$\$

I am not going to say very much about the Gerbera Jamesoni hybrids grown in small group masses, and bordering self-colored snapdragons, only that their "spikes" waving and tossing with the round blooms of the gerbera are a delight to behold \$3.55

Will you think me hard if I say that I hope some day certain uncouth flowers will be even less than a memory? No, I am not hard, but I feel about flowers as manufacturers do about machinery. If it is worthless, they discard it for modern and efficient inventions. So it is with flowers. We should discard the ugly, the gross and the unlovely for the fine, the refined, dainty and the lovely. Why, it is our zeal, our fervor, and our interest in the new and the beautiful that has been the "urge" to the creators of the wealth of flower wonders we have and may have which are just as simple of culture as the ugly ones.

¶ Just now I am thinking of Farguhar's pink lupin and Farguhar's hybrid nicotianas; of the torenias, and the satiny godetias, the new pink tufted pansy and Nemophela Insignis. These are annuals of the highest type of excellence and they are just as easily grown as the things we should not grow. The Farguhar's pink lupin for example is not crowding out an ugly lupin because there are no ugly lupins. This pink beauty should be in every harmonious garden, in every cutting bed and in every green-house. It is among the best for forced Winter cutting, just as valuable as the Winter snapdragons, sweet peas, etc. I have kept it for over a week in water, before it began to lose its freshness. When grown in the open garden near fluffy, lacey groups of Schizanthus Rosamond it is very precious and if you will remember to plant a group of St. Bruno lilies each side of a colony of the pink lupins, you will have a floral trio that will please you more than I can make you believe. The lupin seeds are large and very hard, and so I steep them over night in warm water and then plant them as individual seeds. See that each one is given fifteen inches of space when planting out, so that later on their silvery green, finely cut, miniature palm-leaf foliage may be seen too at its best. A speedy and safe way to plant lupin seed is in three inch paper pots, because of the tap-root that develops, and which does n't enjoy transplanting. Forty to fifty of these little pots will readily fit in the usual size flat, which will keep them together and makes it very easy. Oh! I forgot to say that the seeds should be started in March or early April.

#### THE TORENIA FAMILY

¶ A flower family of four is n't a very large family is it?

But it is n't often that each member of a family is a real beauty as are all the torenias, ten inch beauties that continue flowering all Summer long if they are not allowed to go to seed 35 55

Torenia White Wings has fairy-like flowers of soft-flesh pink with a golden throat. Torenia Grandiflora is a true sky blue, but with three dots of a deeper blue and a golden throat. Torenia Speciosa is very new and her mauve-blue and white flowers are larger than those of the other two. Torenia Bailloni has golden flowers with a mauve throat. All of them are excellent companions, particularly as border plants for the less graceful dwarfs, such as the Tom Thumb snapdragons, very dwarf phlox, the single, crested and frilled tuberous-rooted begonias and the lilliputian zinnias, and I want to assure you that the most prejudiced of zinnia haters, will find the lilliputians irresistible.

In making a border of torenias do have at least two rows of them, bordered in turn with Farquhar's Azure Blue lobelia, a tiny five inch bush smothered with soft blue flowers soft of torenia should be very thinly sown in April, the first week if possible, but do not plant them out-of-doors until the weather is warm and settled. Each plant should be allowed ten inches of space at least to obtain the beauty of their full development for they are too rare to be huddled together soft space at least to obtain the beauty of

¶ Yes, I know that if they are well spaced apart at first they make a very bare appearance, but it is this opportunity that gives these very, very beautiful flowers their chance to develop, whereas if crowded they will become tall and lanky.

#### NICOTIANA HYBRIDS

¶ The exceeding grace and sweet fragrance of the waxy white

tubular flowers of the older varieties of Nicotiana Affinis would be difficult to replace, and I have no intention of saying that Farquhar Hybrids are finer, but I can say that they cover a range of tints heretofore unknown to the nicotianas. While of the same rich substance they include many other shades.

A soft rose nicotiana is a novelty, besides there are mauve and purple and ivory, and deep rose among these newer varieties. I should certainly plan for a great many of the older Nicotiana Affinis for cutting. It is a most desirable "filling" flower. We see it all through the Winter in the shops of florists who realize its desirability for that purpose and I have often seen it combined with white orchids in bridal bouquets. It is quite worthy of the orchids, I assure you \$\frac{3}{2}\$ Early Spring sown seed will produce sturdy plants for late May out-of-doors planting. I place them twelve inches apart near the canterbury bells, and back of which it is advisable to mass them as they grow nearly three feet tall.

#### THE GODETIAS

Is it not a pity that we gardeners could not have been consulted relative to the naming of certain plants that seem so inappropriately named? We would have given them more expressive and, in many instances, more suitable names Sa Satin Flowers, is the name I would have given to the godetias, for that is just what they seem to be made of, they have such a satiny texture. Yes, I'll admit they are just a little artificial looking, but this makes them none the less lovely.

¶ Of the single varieties Lady Satin Rose is clear, shining pink and Duchess Of Albany a glistening white. What

uncommon ten inch border plants they are! Farquhar's Double Lilac and Double Rose are charming in waved and undulating lines in the perennial garden, and we have the novelty Rosy Morn, a clear fine coral-pink bearing double flowers on pretty, waving sprays. It is quite distinctive in color and in grace from all other godetias.

¶ I wish you could have seen it as I did bordering a line of soft, buff-crested, tuberous-rooted, crested begonias, whose long, firm, almost transparent stems held aloft the remarkable flowers, the petals seeming more like porcelain than anything else. These begonias are very formal, stately flowers, and their somewhat hard beauty was softened and enhanced by the Rosy Morn godetias, with gentle, lovable, blue and mauve and gold tufted pansies (Viola Cornuta) in neighborly groups pressing close to the godetias.

#### LANTANA AND VIOLAS

Why is there such indifference on the part of the average professional gardener to the unique, the uncommon? Why do we see Summer after Summer the same flowers, in the same bed and in the same borders, with never a thought for new and better effects and greater beauty that is naturally and easily obtainable with the finer flowers? I am not commenting light-heartedly on this fact. Indeed I feel quite unhappy because of the neglect of some of the loveliest of our flowers, and I heartily wish that plants like the great "striped" and "blotched" and "mottled" petunias would make way for such valuable hybrids as the lantanas, etc. that are so charming, so unusual.

¶ To those who know them not I can only describe lantanas

as looking like the formal, decorative flowers on old English porcelain. Their round flower umbels are about two inches wide and the individual flower tubes are each one a perfect little trumpet. Some are clear gold at the base, gradually changing to a pink and mauve at the top of each trumpet, the very round flower assuming a cushion form with many flower cushions on every branch of the fifteen inch high plants of them are many shades and interminglings of shades among them and they are all of the finest and loveliest blends. A pearly flower will have a copper and rose tinting, while a pure white one will show a vivid orange glow, and a pale mauve will combine a pearl and rose-gold and orange that is quite indescribable. Though brilliant they are one of the most refined of all the flowers.

¶ Lantanas when grown where low-growing bedding plants are desired, and bordered with violas of mauve and gold and with standard plants, each placed a foot in, on the corners and the dwarf varieties filling the bed, produce a satisfying effect. Lantana standards are so very dignified and stately that perhaps you think they are difficult to train into that form, but they are not. Of course you must begin with the bush type and it is very simple. Just rub off the young side shoots or branches as they appear, leaving only a tuft of foliage at the top. The stem will lengthen and strengthen quickly and you will soon have to tie it to a slender stake, and let it be a stake at least three feet tall, for your standard will grow that tall and more, if you allow it to. When it has reached the required height, then all the vitality of the plant must be permitted to go into the production of a fine bushy head, open and round, and laden with flowers.

¶ Start your plants now from seed or cuttings (if you can

get cuttings); or from young nursery plants they would give you a splendid start and you would have a good stock of dwarfs and as many standards as you cared to train. Then in the future you would always have your own plants to provide you with cuttings.

There are two or three points concerning lantanas that it is desirable you should know. To keep the dwarf plants broad and bushy the tips of the central stem and the tips of the lateral branches should be snipped away as the plant develops or rather when it is about ten inches high. You may train them into a little globe form, by a "round" pruning or again you can keep them a foot high or twice that high. It is all a matter of pruning. Bone-meal and wood ashes, half and half, is the food lantanas prefer. Powder the surface soil with it in Midsummer, and again in late August. Be sure that it is thoroughly worked into the soil, and after a real watering of the beds notice how the plants respond to this feeding.

As they are half-hardy perennials lantanas may be planted out in May and if the faded flowers are kept cut with a good length of stem, the end of Autumn will find them aflower and as beautiful as in the very heart of Summer. The violas are hardy and are ever-blooming in the truest sense, and as a ten inch border to the bed will provide a soft, gold and mauve edging which will remain in flower quite as long as the lantanas. I saw violas, not just a scattered few but a great many, blooming away the first week in November.

¶ A wider common knowledge among amateur gardeners of the finer flowers will soon relegate the crude "blotched and spotted" things to either the vegetable garden or to oblivion. Let us hope to oblivion!



#### SAINT BRUNO LILIES

Saintly flowers pure and sweet, May I lay them at your feet In the mellow June Time?

UNE lilies! St How we love the term and how we delight in their snow-white loveliness! I fancy that the St. Bruno lilies feel somewhat like strangers in our American gardens for they are known in so few of them St St

¶ "Saintly Flowers" sometimes called Anthericum and it is not always understood that Anthericum and St. Bruno lilies are one and the same thing. They grow two

feet tall, and have the whitest trumpets imaginable, and bear such a striking resemblance to the Madonna lilies that but for the fact they are smaller, one might confuse them.

The Anthericum or St. Bruno is not a bulb lily, but grows from a root which is amenable to numerous divisions with which to increase one's collection of them by division in the Autumn, just as phlox and peony roots are divided. Spring planted the St. Bruno will bloom sometime in June and you will enjoy no cutting flower more, I promise you st They seem so happy when grown in the perennial garden, near canterbury bells, pale blue delphiniums and pink China roses (Hermosa). They do not "disappear." Far from it, they increase rapidly, for as I said the root clump may be divided every Autumn. If you will take a little extra trouble and feed them a little more than you do other lilies and herbaceous things they will respond surprisingly by developing into enormous clumps that may be divided each year until you have as great a number as you desire. It is simply a matter of food and a division of the great roots.

¶ Perhaps I should explain what I mean by extra feeding. I would give them a trowelful of bone-meal spread over an area of about six square feet, and well worked into the soil, twice a month until their blooming season has passed ¾ ¾ Masses of St. Brunos in waves and ripples bordering a rhododendron planting, the lilies in turn bordered with pansies are charming.

The foliage is narrow and graceful resembling somewhat the spears of the yellow day lily. A few of the plants may be allowed to produce seed, which if planted just as soon as they are ripe, will proceed to germinate quickly producing strong little plants by late Autumn. These young plants should be protected over their first Winter with several inches of leaves, straw, barn-manure, or meadow hay. The good soil of the perennial garden will delight the St. Bruno, while the St. Bruno or Anthericum will delight all amateur gardeners who love the fine, the sweet, the beautiful and the unusual \$3.53

¶ Once you have grown St. Bruno lilies you will understand why the English bridal bouquet "The Elizabethan Ruff" is so highly esteemed and is preferred to the customary nuptial nosegay of white orchids.

The Elizabethan Ruff is composed of St. Bruno lilies and Gypsophila Grandiflora Alba which is the finest and best variety of the lace-like, annual Gypsophila. Is n't it appalling?—these tongue-trying names inflicted on our fairy flowers? It seems as if in time past some one had been hard pressed for names, and had heeded the wise one's advice to "never let a woman see that you don't know. If, for instance, she asks you the name of a plant and you don't know it, say something in Latin. You must keep your end up." Perhaps this accounts for Baby's Breath being called Gypsophila & The seed of the Gypsophila should be thinly sown in early May-time in the cutting bed. This I think is the best place for it, and if it is sown at intervals of three weeks right through to September all Summer long you will have this bijou filling flower to soften and lend grace to the stiffer stalked flowers of every variety. Plant the roots of St. Bruno in the Spring. When the St. Bruno lilies have passed their season of bloom replace them with the new, pure white gladiolus Lily White. Plant the Lily White corms in groups back of the St. Brunos, the slender foliage of which will enhance the stiff stalks of the gladiolus, which blooms earlier than any other of the

white varieties and is really "Pure as the lily! White as the snow!"

¶ Next year our florists will probably be suggesting to us as a "so-called" novelty "The Elizabethan Ruff," a novelty we can have this year from our gardens, by gathering St. Bruno lilies and white Gypsophila and arranging them into graceful bouquets, which will remain exquisite for many days, the lilies opening to the topmost bud.

¶ It is not surprising that English brides prefer the lovely combination of living lace and the darlings of June, the brides of June suns—lilies that are not striking, big or bold, but seraphically modest and sweet—the St. Bruno.





LL subscribers are requested to contribute short articles to Our Garden Forum relative to their garden experiences, successes and difficulties, and matters of interest pertaining to unusual garden conditions, the whims of flowers, etc.

#### DEAR MRS. HARDE:

I promised to write you about the roses I saw at the meeting of the National Horticultural Society of France, held at Bagatelle in June. There were not nearly as many roses shown as in previous years. In accordance with the custom the plants which are to be judged were sent either in the Autumn of Nineteen-seventeen or Spring of Nineteen-eighteen, a time that was most difficult for all of us. The new varieties of roses which were sent this Spring by the French, English and Americans, will be judged next year. Howard and Smith of Los Angeles sent several new varieties of apparently very strong plants having orange and yellow blossoms, I am sorry I have forgotten their names. Dobbie showed Golden Pirrie a new bush rose which is an off-shoot of Lady Pirrie.

Pernet-Ducher (to whom we are indebted for the Pernetianas) and who won the gold medal, you remember, for Jean C. N. Forestier, showed a splendid rose called Mrs. Farmer. Jean C. N. Forestier, you will recall, is rather a bushy plant and a vigorous one, its buds are finely formed and a delightful vivid pink, touched with a suggestion of yellow. Its perfume is that of a tea rose. Mrs. Farmer is very vigorous and of a spready habit. Her foliage is bronzy-green, and the large blooms are a fascinating Indian Yellow. The underside of her petals are a rosy apricot. You can imagine how charming this combination is. The firm of Dobbie were awarded the Premier Certificate for Argyll a climbing hybridtea, having large white blooms. Argyll's parents are Caroline Testout and Marquis de Sinety. Need I say more?

The Second Certificate went to Guillot for Mme. Raymond Chevalier-Appert, a hybrid of General McArthur by Richmond. Mme. Appert is a free flowering hybrid-tea having the large and much desired very long buds. Her blooms are a brilliant red.

Alexander Dickson obtained the Third Certificate for K. of K. (Kitchener of Khartoum) a rose not unlike Red Letter Day. This is the rose I wrote you very fully about. It is a vivid crimson, but instead of being single like Red Letter Day it is semi-double with larger petals, and I am told it flowers very freely.

There were several interesting roses shown, one in particular by Schwartz of Lyons called Mme. Andrew Schwartz. It is yellow and has very dark glossy green foliage. Another rose of Alexander Dickson was Mrs. J. Searle. It has very large pink blooms and received a great deal of attention, as did the hybrid-tea La France Victorieuse which is exceed-

ingly beautiful and has immensely large, soft pink blooms. Pernet-Ducher showed a lovely Pernetiana which he has named Souvenir de Claudius Pernet. It has large clear sublossoms suggesting a Rayon d'Or. It, also has the long bud.

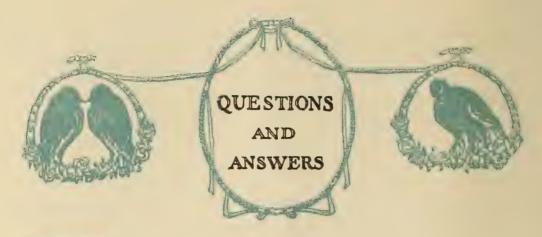
Then there was a new rose, a radiant orange yellow called Benedicto Seguin. It is very free flowering and has the shiny

bronzy-green foliage you admire so much.

I fancy the way things are now that it will be perhaps several years before the nurseries in America will be supplying any or all of these fine roses, as it seems the new horticultural laws they have enacted make it impossible to export roses as they used to. It will please you to know that whilst at Aix I met an English woman, one of your subscribers, who was doing Red Cross work. She showed me with much pride her copy of Our Garden Journal (I think the December) telling me she had read it so often to her English boys, as she called them, that she knew it quite by heart from cover to cover!

When I told her of our friendship and that I was about to write you all the news of The Bagatelle Show, she made me promise to write you about her reading your Journal to her English boys—it seems it made them homesick. You had n't intended this—had you?

MATHILDE AMES LEROUX



VERY letter, "Amateur Gardeners," will be answered—every garden need, every garden problem that confronts you, puzzles you or worries you, write about it and if I cannot help you solve it, I will see to it that those who specialize in that particular problem, need or worry of yours will do so.—E. E. H.

#### CLIPPING BOX EDGINGS

Q. I have box edgings around many of the beds in my garden. When do you consider the best time to clip them?

A. I think the last week in April or the first week in May the best time, for then there will be no danger of the new growth being injured by late Spring frosts. Box edgings clipped early in the Spring make new growth that is very tender and, naturally, most susceptible to and frequently injured by the late frosts we often have even early in May. By delaying the work until the last week in April or the first week in May the new growth is not produced until all danger of severe frost has passed. But the clipping should be completed not later than the first week in May so that ample new growth may be made before your box edgings are subjected to the often intense heat of Summer.

#### FLANTING THE EDGE OF A POOL

- Q. What would you suggest to plant around the edge of an oval pool? Are maidenhair ferns desirable for this purpose?
- A. Yes, use maidenhair ferns and Spanish iris, but border the Maidenhair with white Carpathian Hare Bells. Here and there plunge pots of White Lily of the Nile (Agapanthus) using but one root for each pot, so the effect will not be heavy. A golden Calla lily could be near the white lilies, here and there. They are true Summer blooming lilies, these golden callas, and are to be planted in the same manner as the white Winter callas. You might care for the Blue Lily of the Nile, a most lovely and satisfactory plant as the foliage is so charming after the flowers are gone, although they last (the flowers) for many weeks. Golden and white and blue violas could be tucked in and about the pool edge. A few small clumps of "ornamental grasses" the very narrow sorts also would be charming. So would a St. Bruno lily, here and there. They are very much like the Madonna lily, but smaller and as they are hardy and charming they could be used with advantage 🔏 🔏

#### FLANTING WATER LILIES

- Q. When is the proper time to plant water-lilies, and how should they be planted?
- A. Plant them in May. Place a layer of pebbles in a wicker basket filled with good loamy soil, hook the basket to a pole and sink it in the water approximately where you wish your lilies to grow. Water plants will not thrive in swiftly flowing water, they require and do best in still water, and of course thrive in sunken tubs or half barrels filled with water \$\%\$



#### THE ANNUAL OF THE AMERICAN ROSE SOCIETY

F there is any one flower which deserves the sole attention of an organization, the rose may claim to be that flower, because it is the possession of all the world and is loved by all the world.

The American Rose Annual is the unique publication of the American Rose Society. The fourth issue, that for 1919, is a beautifully printed, cloth-

bound volume of 184 pages, including about a dozen illustrations in color and sepia. The contents of this very interesting book are entirely original and completely definite. They range from such an essay as that on "Silver Wedding Roses" by the author of "The Garden of a Commuter's Wife," with its delightful literary quality, to the latest data regarding the successful fight against rose diseases. "Fragrant Roses" is the title of an article by the noted hybridizer, Dr. Van Fleet, who also tells of the progress of his wonderful rose-breeding experiments & \$\mathscr{S}\$

¶ Roses in Bermuda, in Australia, in Italy, in England, in France and in Canada, are discussed by enthusiasts from all these foreign lands, while skillful amateurs throughout the country provide definite records as to experience with the varieties that have best served to give flowers throughout the season % %

The editor of the American Rose Annual, Mr. J. Horace McFarland, in addition to compiling these volumes (and the three preceding volumes of equal merit), has interested himself to see provided an accurate list of the roses grown in America. The fourth reprint of this list gives data of the utmost importance to those who want to see credit given where credit is due and who like to be informed as to the facts of flower prosperity.

The American Rose Society, which was organized "to increase the general interest in the cultivation and improve the standard of excellence of the Rose for all people," has maintained a continuous organization for twenty years At first it dealt mostly with those who grow roses for Winter blooming, but it has all through its existence fostered important exhibitions tending to increase its high standard. Within the last four years the American Rose Society has taken on new life and has enlisted the attention of acute and able amateur growers all over the land. It is now undoubtedly the strongest of all the organizations dealing with special flower subjects.

¶ Its present plan includes the fostering of the growing of American Roses in America for America, in order to meet the situation brought about by the Federal plant quarantine of June First, 1919. Not only is it continuing to promote exhibitions of forced roses, but it has instituted a vigorous

effort to have June rose shows held all over the country SI It is planning to test rose stocks and to district the nation so that rose prosperity in any separate geographical section may the more readily be assured.

¶ The American Rose Annual is furnished only to members of the American Rose Society and is not sold in book stores. However, any one interested may establish relationship by sending Two Dollars to the Secretary, Prof. E. A. White, Ithaca, New York.

Elinis Stards



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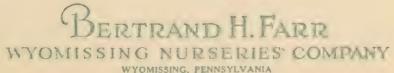
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¶ Just as soon as the ground is "diggable" get the beds ready for Spring planting.

¶ Early in April remove mulching from the beds containing hardy plants.

¶ In the Spring when pruning magnolias prune only from the bottom.

¶ To prevent birds eating your newly sown flower seed stretch a piece of thin cheese cloth over the drills of flats. Do not use netting; it is too open, and the birds can peck through it and reach the smaller seeds. The shade given to the seed will assist germination and also prevent the soil from drying out too quickly.

¶ When sowing seeds a safe rule to follow is to cover them with double their own depth of soil if under glass, and four times their depth of soil when sown out of doors.

¶ As all seeds germinate best in darkness, do not fail to cover them with a newspaper when sown in flats or under glass. Seeds sown out of doors may be covered with a light piece of burlap.





¶ Frost frequently heaves rose-plants out of the ground. It is most essential when their Winter protection is removed to thoroughly tread in the soil around them. The heavier the treader the better.

Is Spray roses that were badly infected with mildew last Summer, as early as possible before Spring pruning, with a solution composed of one (1) ounce of copper sulphate (placed in a coarse bag) suspended in two gallons of water and be sure to use only a wooden vessel for the mixture Spray all the shoots and branches, being very particular to thoroughly moisten every part of the bark.

¶ Do not give a sickly plant any liquid or artificial manure. Provide ample water until it shows indication of recovering and then it may be fed occasionally until it has absolutely recovered.

¶ Two tablespoonfuls of liquid ammonia added to a gallon of water and applied to infested areas for three or four evenings will kill slugs and snails and do no harm to the plants. Dustings of soot repeated every evening for ten days also will drive them away.



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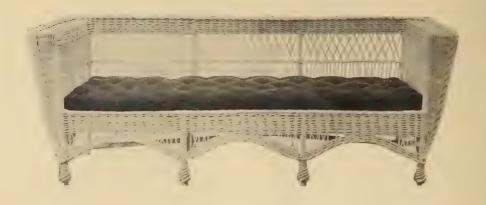
¶ The delighted admiration of the little girl with her armful of roses—the pride of the old gardener in his craft—and in his greenhouse—the story is all in the picture.

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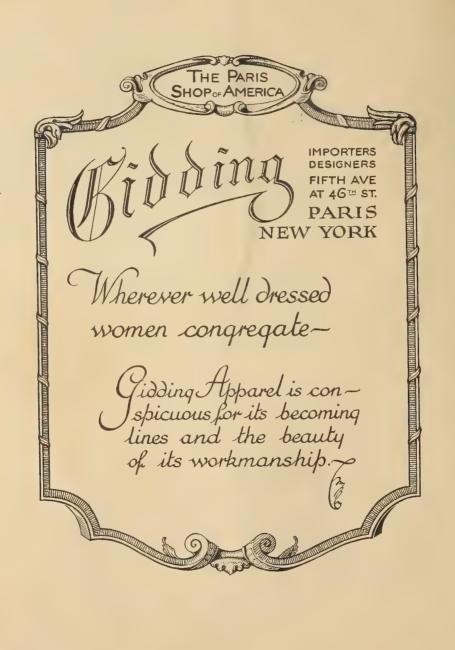
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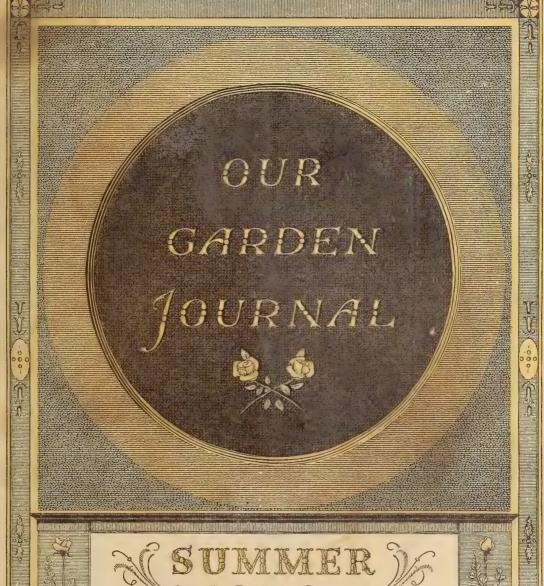


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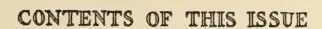








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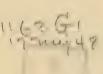
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# Entre nous

T has always been a source of great pleasure and gratification after the issuance of each number of OUR GARDEN JOURNAL to receive so many agreeable letters expressing appreciation. These flattering encomiums are, of course, delightful to receive, but it has

occurred to me that it would be equally pleasant to have you write and tell me, just which articles you find of most interest, that which appeals the least and what you think should be included, what you would like to have included, relative to certain garden flowers, or any work that has been overlooked. Quite naturally I want you to realize that OUR GARDEN JOURNAL is Your Garden Journal, and that it is my desire that each issue throughout the year include all such material as appeals most directly and individually to you. I will greatly appreciate your criticism along these lines, and your suggestions.



It has occurred to me that the Book Review may be eliminated, and the space thus used be devoted to the extension of OUR GARDEN FORUM. In this number you will notice I have carried out this idea and it gives me the opportunity of printing in its entirety, Mr. Howard's interesting article on "The Use and Abuse of Garden Ornament."

Through the kind thoughtfulness of a friend who visited them in June, I am able to include in this number the series of pictures of the Roseraie de L'Hay-les-Roses, probably the most famous gardens of their kind near Paris, and with their Museum of Roses constituting one of the most interesting collections of rose lore in the world.

Elinik Stards

## ONLY ROSES

o a garden full of posies
Cometh one to gather flowers,
And he wanders through its bowers
Toying with the wanton roses,
Uho, uprising from their beds,
Hold on high their shameless heads,
Unith their pretty lips a-pouting,
Never doubting, never doubting
That for Cytherean posies
He would gather aught but roses!

n a nest of weeds and nettles,
Lay a violet, half hidden,
Hoping that his glance unviden
Det might fall upon her petals.
Though she lived alone, apart,
Hope lay nestling at her heart;
But, alas, the cruel awaking
Set her little heart a-breaking,
For he gathered for his posies
Only roses—only roses!

FROM GILBERT AND SULLIVAN'S "RUDDIGORE."

## ONLY ROSES

"In Eastern lands they talk in flowers, And in a garland they tell their loves and cares; Each blossom that blooms in their garden bowers, On its leaves a mystic language bears."

ERHAPS it may begoing a bit too far to imagine that in this rather materialistic age even the most enthusiastic amateur gardener is capable of such flights of fancy as stir the poet mind. We are probably

too busy fighting slugs and bugs and watching the development of promising buds to indulge the pleasant inclination to hyperbole that is part and parcel of the Eastern mind of which the poet sings.

I Nevertheless, no matter how prosaically we fight the slugs and bugs and count our rosary of buds, the fruition of our cherished plants is fraught with a "mystic language" and the message of the blooms is a potent and appealing one though we may not actually appreciate it as such, nor, if we do, be able to clothe our thoughts in such a bright panoply of words. Consciously or un-

consciously we realize that our flowers do bring us a message. We know what Bryant says:

"To him who in the love of Nature holds Communion with her visible forms, she speaks A various language . . . "

Our flowers can speak to us in no language but a sweet one and its message can be no other than one that breathes the brightest hope. They are certainly one of the most joyous forms of visible nature and to the most sordid mind, the mind most heavily burdened with care, the mind distraught by strife or misfortune, their message can be naught but inspiring, refreshing and uplifting \$\$

¶ On the other hand, to those who do not go to their gardens for surcease from tribulations, those who have not suffered in a crucible of affliction, but, care free, seek them as a matter of pleasure and diversion, the message of their flowers is one that only accentuates the joie de vivre.

¶ Feeling and realizing this let all our gardens be what Spenser paints:

"No daintieflowre or herbe that growes on grownd,
No arborett with painted blossoms drest
And smelling sweete, but there it might be found,
To bud out faire, and throwe her sweete smels
al around."

I Can you imagine my astonishment on hearing at a recent meeting of a certain Garden Club one of the members remark that, "there are too many details to be followed to grow roses successfully." I don't know how this remark impresses you, but on thinking about it I am not only amused but I am troubled—troubled by the absence of thought that prompted this observation.

¶ When we build a house there are hundreds and hundreds of details, big and little, that must be thought of and given careful consideration, if we hope for a satisfactory result; but in creating and maintaining a successful rose garden there are so few rules to observe—rules so easily followed and that insure success—that I am reluctant to really believe any flower lover can

or does find "too many details" to insure both pleasure and success. Naturally we don't expect a rose garden to shelter us or keep out the rain, as houses are "supposed" to do, but that is no reason why we should not give it in a measure as conscientious study and thought and consideration as we give to the building of a house. ¶ A rosegarden keeps us young in heart and body, it keeps our spirits bright—it will do much to keep us strong and well, and happy. Fancy any one being sad when cutting roses!

¶ A rose garden keeps our minds alert, it dissipates our cares and worries, our whole being is thrilled by the loveliness of our flower favorites, and by the joy and enthusiasm of achievement—success!

Is n't all this really worth the careful consideration of a few easily followed details?

¶ Yet, it is true, the possession of a rose garden is but the first step. To tend and care for it are equally important, so that it may serve its purpose—permanent and lasting beauty. Is it not

only fair and right that the rose garden be started correctly? I feel all real amateur gardeners are agreed upon this.

I "When the roses are abloom in the garden it is Summer, until then it is Spring." Our roses will look well and vigorous if the making of the garden has been carefully superintended, if the beds enjoy a fine sunny position and are not subjected to the "drip" of trees that is so injurious to them, and providing the beds have been intelligently made by digging them to a depth of about two feet, if possible, and the soil at the bottom heavily coated with lime, and in addition, the usual, and I think necessary, layer of small stones which are so essential to good drainage and the well-being of roses.

Aside from being a waste of time, it is also a waste of valuable bushes to even attempt to plant them in wet or moist soil; if we must plant in a situation where such soil predominates then we must provide proper drainage as I have suggested.

¶ How valuable lime is in the garden! How almost uncanny are its qualities, for when preparing rose-beds if the soil is too light or too heavy we lime it; if the soil is sweet and good we lime it. It seems strange, does n't it? I believe that regardless of the character of the soil the bottom of all rose-beds should always be limed.

When preparing the beds I hope after giving the bottom a coating of lime, at least six inches of aged stable manure was spread upon it, and then the soil that was removed in digging the bed was filled in, then to each square yard of the bed, one quart of bone meal, a pint of Scotch soot and a quart of lime was thoroughly and deeply incorporated, and a few weeks later, when the bed had settled, an additional two or three inches of rich screened loam brought it up to the required level. Then over three square yards of the bed ten quarts of pulverized sheep manure, a quart of bone-meal and a pint of Scotch soot, all well mixed together were thoroughly raked into the soil.

When I remarked the importance of cutting away any broken or bruised shoots before planting, because when this is not done it so frequently results in the rotting of the roots, I remember you seemed a little skeptical. When cutting off broken or bruised roots, use a sharp knife, and cut them off right straight across, never on a slant. You also thought it a great deal of trouble when I advised giving the roots a mud bath before planting, and recommended dipping the whole bush except the roots in a solution made of one ounce of lime and sulphur and two gallons of water, and after dipping placing them in a tub containing enough unfertilized screened loam and water to make a nice, thick, muddy paste, to make the roots flexible so that they might easily be spread out when planted, at the same time preventing any fertilizer that has been mixed with the soil coming in immediate contact with them. Do you realize now the value of this? and how important it was that after the holes were prepared they were filled with two or three gallons of water which was allowed to settle and soak deeply into the soil? and how we placed a little mound of dry soil in the center beneath the roots to serve as a cushion for them to rest upon? The little trouble required to spread out the slender roots at right angles, to prevent any of them from being turned under or crossing one another, has given the bushes an equal support. And don't you realize now that where the hole was not wide enough to spread the roots out at right angles, that the extra time spent to make little trenches to receive the over-long ones was well worth while, instead of turning them under or, what would have been worse, turning them up?

¶ The bush roses have been planted about fifteen inches apart—none closer than that—and the standards have been planted, as they should be, three feet apart. And after carefully spreading out the roots, the filling up with good, dry screened soil well worked in and pressed down among the roots was of unthought value at the time. You seemed to think then that after we

had filled the holes level with the bed, and I suggested treading it down hard all around up to the stock of the plant, that this was a little strange. But the results have proved it was n't. ¶ I recall how even my suggestion that a saucerlike depression be made around the plant seemed a little detail not absolutely essential, but after this depression had been filled with the water I am sure you realized its purpose and value. ¶ You know that it is to the roots that we are indebted for our roses, to the faithful roots reveling in the fine soil and food we have given them down in the darkness of the chilly soil. They are responsible for the great rich buds or the wee baby blooms, and this is why the roots should be carefully and properly planted—spread out as I have said at right angles—and why good, dry soil should be firmly pressed over them. So. regardless of how fine the plants may have been. unless they have been properly planted you can not expect them to give you of their best. You recognize, I am sure, that what we require of the roots is, that they give us not sickly or anemic shoots, but healthy and robust vigorous ones, for only such shoots will bear bloom worthy of our admiration or suitable and desirable for cutting.

#### WATERING

There is certain care and attention that roses must have during the Summer—their blooming season. Need I say that first of all is watering which never should be done during the heat of the day. The best time is early in the morning, or late in the afternoon when the rays of the sun are tempered. A slight watering does more injury than good. To merely dampen the surface of the soil is most injurious and will cause the roots to come up for the moisture that they should find deep down. Surface watering usually results in producing surface rooters, very few blooms and very poor ones at that.

¶ Roses are intelligent, for their roots will seek

the water they must have, even if they have to come to the surface for it. Apropos of the intelligence of roses you probably will not credit what I am going to tell you, that there is a plant of the Syrian desert called the Rose of Jericho and about the size of our common daisy plant, which in dry seasons, when the earth about its roots is turned into mere sand, has the intelligence and presence of mind to detach itself from its hold altogether, and roll itself into a ball, flower, root and all. It is then blown away over the sand by the wind until it finds some moist and sheltered spot, where it expands again, takes hold on the ground, uplifts its head and merrily blooms once more.

¶ So when watering your roses give the beds a thorough soaking, but bear in mind to avoid overhead watering. Of course once in a while it is not only advisable, but desirable that the foliage be cleansed by giving it a good overhead spraying with clear, clean water.

¶ During a drought, or when there has been but

little rain, you should not permit the bushes to want for water. Personally I have found that a quick and a very thorough method is to make a trench between the lines of bushes, say seven or eight inches deep and about as wide, and this is quickly done with a hoe, then removing the nozzle from the hose, and covering it with a piece of burlap or bagging, placing it in the first trench and moving it from trench to trench as they are filled, and by the time the last trench is filled start re-filling the first one. The trenches should be plentifully soaked so that you may feel certain the water has penetrated down to the thirsty roots that are anxiously waiting for it. After this has been done four or five times it need not be done again for a week or ten days, then the soil that has been mounded up in making the trench should be drawn back again with the back of the hoe and the surface cultivated. When this is done thoroughly you will know that your roses will not want for water for a week or ten days.

¶ I need not tell you that climbing roses require

more water than our other kinds, particularly during the time they are blooming. It must be remembered that after watering the bed should be mulched to conserve and prevent the rapid evaporation of the moisture.

Sometimes it happens that some of our bushes are reluctant to start growing. If you will saturate the soil around these diffident ones with water that is not too warm to place your hands in, you will find that in most cases this will encourage the recalcitrant ones into activity.

¶ Nothing detracts so much from the appearance of a garden as "cracked" soil, and the mulching will positively prevent this. The mulch should be "stirred" once or twice a week, it is pleasant work, wonderful exercise and easily done by using a close toothed rake.

¶ For a mulch I know of nothing better than pulverized sheep manure mixed with the top soil and lightly incorporated with it.

¶ I want to caution you never during the Summer or growing season to let your gardener or any one

else induce you to use a mulch of stable manure. and the use of liquid stable manure for feeding I think should be prevented by law (I know this is just contrary to what some writers on roses advocate). But to express it very "gently," liquid stable manure is an abomination. It is a fly and mosquito breeder and acts as a magnet for almost countless pests. I think you will agree with me when I say it is a "difficult" fertilizer to use. It is important that we keep the beds free from weeds, and you will find that keeping the surface of the soil stirred will prevent weeds from taking root hold. Then, too, dry weather will never worry you providing you see to it that the surface of the beds is kept well stirred and powdered, and raking the soil is such pleasant, easy, and gardenbeautifying work.

#### **FEEDING**

¶ Above all things I implore you not to starve your roses, for unless you feed them and nourish

them you need not expect that they will give you fine flowers. I assume that just as soon as the leaves commenced to form the surface of the beds has been given a good scuffling, which should be followed by a feeding of the rose-food, that is ten parts of pulverized sheep manure, three parts of flour of bone and one part of Scotch soot; then no further food or stimulant should be given them for a month. But, I repeat, it is necessary that the surface of the bed be kept well powdered, say to a depth of two or three inches. This is essential and I hope you will see that it is done. When the buds show a bit of color another liberal feeding of the rose-food should be given and followed by the cultivation I have recommended. Once every month give every rose bush a teaspoonful of sulphate of iron, working it in thoroughly around the base of the plant. If you do this you will have abundant and beautiful blooms to cut. Please do not fail to provide generous feeding for these generous bloomers, and please see that they get it—the dear things.

¶ A large trowel full of the rose-food to the square yard thoroughly and deeply worked in all around the bushes and then hosed in and later, when the soil is workable, loosen and powder the surface, and after this refreshing and vitalizing feast they will proceed to bloom again and again. Even the hybrid perpetuals, Mrs. John Laing and Frau Karl Druschki may be kept ablooming almost all Summer with this slight attention.

What a great pleasure it is to cut roses, but after doing so we must not fail to give them the necessary nourishment they must have if they are to go on producing splendid flowers. It is not difficult—is it?—to have the food spread on the surface of the soil, thoroughly cultivating with a Dutch hoe, scuffling up and ridging and using the hose with a sharp spray, hosing in the food so that it will be carried down to the roots that will show their appreciation by more and more blooms rich in substance and color.

¶ The flowering season of the Pillar and Rambler roses is always regrettable because of its briefness,

for by the middle of July they have practically finished blooming. At this time some of the oldest canes should be cut out and all the flowering laterals should be cut back to three eyes. The reason for doing this is to induce new shoots to start from the base, which as you know will bloom to a certain extent, but not nearly so abundantly as the new growth of the previous year.

#### ROSE ENEMIES

Now the enemies of our roses commence to worry us. No, you must not feel that you have more enemies of the rose in your garden than there are in any other garden, because all roses in all gardens have their enemies. However, as I have often said, it is not necessary to spray at different intervals for aphis, thrips, spiders, mildew, black spot, etc. The modern gardener should spray for all these at one time. I use in one spraying solution what accomplishes the work of several. It is an excellent spray, a thoroughly

tested, completely satisfactory spray, and easily made with two eight ounce cakes of sulphotobacco soap which should be shaved and then allowed to remain over-night in water until dissolved, when it will be about the consistency of soft soap. Use ten tablespoonfuls of this to four gallons of water to which has been added two tablespoonfuls of formaldehyde. Be certain when using it to not only thoroughly spray it over but under the foliage, on the canes and on the surface of the soil around the plants as well. Aside from its other excellent qualities this spray does not disfigure the plants.

Pear in mind the importance of first spraying when the leaves are just starting their formation, and should the aphis already be attacking the bushes, then the spraying should be repeated the next day and again within a week. If all goes well thereafter it need be done only once every two weeks.

¶ The use of Scotch soot is most advisable. Aside from the fact that the foliage and flowers assume

a richer color almost immediately after the bed is treated with it (that is working it well into the soil), it also will rid the soil of slugs, wire and cutworms, and insects will not deposit their eggs on or under the surface of the beds that have been regularly dressed with it.

#### **TRAINING**

Bushes that make long canes like Mme. Abel Chatenay, Betty, Frau Karl Druschki, etc., should be pegged. You may not be familiar with the pegging down of rose bushes, but it is simply and quickly done, requiring only a short stake with a notch cut in the top. Drive it into the ground and tie the end of the long shoot to it with green tape or soft binder's cord and you have accomplished pegging. It is advisable, however, to first drive a stake about midway between the plant and where the tip of the cane is to be staked so as to temporarily tie down the shoot to avoid breaking it off, then tying it securely

to the furthermost stake, when the other should be removed, for there will be no danger of breaking. Pegging induces new shoots to grow, their laterals pointing skywards. The number of new shoots and the quantity of additional blooms they will produce will astonish you. Pegging induces flowering laterals from the base to the very top.

¶ I have read that "roses on pegged down bushes are of very little use for cutting." The absurdity of this statement will be apparent to you, after you have cut the blooms from your pegged down bushes. Naturally they should be given liberal feeding, just because they are pegged down, and they will produce a great many more flowers than if left unpegged.

Where many bushes are pegged a good way is to manipulate them so as to form small semicircular arches. You can do this by tying the end of one shoot so that it will extend just beyond that of the previous one, all in a line if possible. But do not under any circumstances cross one shoot right over another. ¶ I believe several of the longest shoots of Frau Karl Druschi should always be pegged down, as should similar varieties that produce such vigorous canes. Roses of this type, when cut down, usually throw out one or two very strong growths and few or no flowers, but when pegged down every bud or eye on the upper side will be productive, throwing out shoots with many blooms.

¶ Under no circumstances permit the canes of climbing roses to grow perpendicularly, in which case the lower part and base will soon become bare. And how unsightly and forlorn climbers and pillar roses look when their bases are bare! This is so easy to prevent. Just fan-out every cane, securely tying them in position. If this has not already been done it should be attended to at once % %

¶ Now, to avoid the bareness at the base of the pillar roses, wind them around and around the pillar, spiral-like, or on a lattice, in and out, but remembering that all Ramblers should be

trained fan-shape.

¶ Your Rambler roses should be kept open and free and they will be so, if after they flowered and faded last year about one half of all the flowering laterals were cut away. It should be done this Summer before the last of the withered petals have fallen. This serves as our pruning guide. If we wait many laterals will escape even our vigilant eye, for when the young seed heps are green we can not find them so easily. Then in the Spring the half laterals should be pruned again, leaving but two inch stubs or spurs with three eyes. No dead wood should be permitted to remain, not an inch, and no crowding, because if we prune away considerable of the older canes and here and there we "thin out" by removing the superfluous and weak ones, and those that are sappy and unripe, our Ramblers and Pillars will be in great splendor in their season.

¶ When in your rose garden carefully observe the canes on the bushes and if you see any that have a brownish patch forming a complete circle around a shoot, then and there prune away that part of it just below the bottom of the circle. You will probably find after doing this that the wood is discolored, and if it is, keep on cutting it back a little at a time until you come to healthy growth. You will know the healthy wood for its pith is whitish and not discolored (brownish). The reason for doing this, is, that if you do not do so the shoot having the "brown circle" around it will in a short time die back to the circle. Also notice if the bushes are open in the centers, if there are any canes that cross and if they have been pruned to a fine, bushy broadness to keep them young and vigorous. See that the "budding" of the stock is at least two inches below the soil, and if it is not, and the "bud" is out of the ground and above the level then you will know that they should have been replanted in the Spring while still dormant. No, do not replant them now, but you can have extra soil added now, and in the Autumn they can be taken up when it will be wise to snip off a bit of the roots, cut down a third of the tops, then replant them firmly and solidly.

¶ Why not make a note of this in your garden record to be attended to in the Autumn?

## **CUTTING ROSES**

¶ One of the greatest delights of gardening I think is cutting roses, and let me caution you not to let any one cut your roses unless they understand how it should be done.

The time to cut is in the early morning or after sunset, and the proper way to cut is with as long stems as possible, for this at the same time serves the purpose of pruning. Always leave two or three eyes, always cutting to an out-growing bud or eye extending to the right. If you cut down to a bud pointing in the new shoot will grow across the center of your bush and this is to be avoided. Should there be any shoots crossing in the center of the bush cut them out and then rub a little bit of soil on the cut. Always cut on a slant, never straight across on a level, and do not cut, or permit any one to cut your roses with

anything but a very sharp instrument, never with a dull knife, or what is worse, a pair of scissors. Where a rather thick stem is cut away, soothe the cut that remains by rubbing a little soil on it. When cutting roses from your standards or tree bushes (such as Conrad F. Meyer), bear in mind their desired form, and cut so as to maintain a globular or rounded form.

If you want to have roses to cut you must keep cutting them, this of course applies specially to the hybrid-teas and teas. Do not think that because I say you should cut your roses freely, that I ask you to strip your garden of all its blooms. You may cut all from every other bush, which of course will leave their neighbor in full bloom and your garden always in flower. Yes, it may be that some blooms will blow away before their cutting time, but suppose they do, you will not only have plenty of flowers in the garden, but also countless cut ones. And let there be no faded roses anywhere. Cut the withered ones at the same time you are cutting the perfect.

¶ But often it happens that the very roses we have decided to cut for exhibition or some other special purpose are blighted by a severe sun, or spoiled by a sudden shower or prolonged rain, making them unfit for the honor we had intended to confer upon them. It has always been my practice to protect such favorites by providing them with a "panoply," one of the simplest things in the world to make. Select stakes about a foot taller than the top of the bush and on top of the stake tack on a wooden "picnic-plate," about eight or ten inches in diameter. You realize that these panoplies, even when the picnic-plates are painted, green do not add any beauty to the garden and should only be used to protect such roses as are desired for a very special need. Because our roses show their appreciation of this protection from a beating rain, and even though we realize that it is welcome relief to some of our sun weary ones, yet we must not be tempted to use these rather unsightly shields indiscriminately.

### DISBUDDING

I fancy you will have to restrain yourself, just as I find I must, so as not to do too much disbudding, through desire for finer and bigger blooms. Nor must we forget that it also means fewer blooms. Select certain bushes in the various beds for disbudding, bearing in mind never to disbud such bush roses as Gruss an Aachen, Kaiserin Augusta Victoria, Gruss an Teplitz or any of our climbers. I consider it cruel to disbud such roses as Marie Pavie, Mme. Cecile Brunner, Gruss an Aachen, George Elgar, etc. The great charm of these varieties lies in the fact that they are so tiny, such lovable dwarfs, and that is just what the hybridists have striven for in producing them \$2.56

¶ Perhaps there may be some amateurs who are not quite certain regarding disbudding. You have noticed the buds form in groups, the largest one being in the center. All that is necessary when you wish to disbud is to pinch off all of the other

buds excepting this central one, and it is quite natural that it will develop into a larger and more beautiful bloom, because we have given it all the strength that the other buds were entitled to and would have demanded as their right, if they had been permitted to remain.

### CAPRICIOUS ROSES

¶ We know the capriciousness of roses, and as I have said so often, there are some that will conduct themselves as good roses are expected to do in one garden, and for some unaccountable reason (under apparently the identical conditions) will flagrantly misbehave and sulk in another.

¶ Whenever we find any of these very contrary ones, let us remove them and install in their stead others of a different variety. But before we replace the "contraries" or one that has not flourished, it is really most important that we first remove all of the soil for at least a foot all around where it has been planted and to a depth of not less

than twenty inches, and before replanting another in its stead to provide it with fresh and enriched soil. This will give the erratic and whimsical varieties another chance. I recall advising this treatment to a fellow-amateur but my friend's gardener seemed to think—I should n't say "seemed," for I know he did think—that it was a matter of no great importance whether or not the soil the bushes were growing in was removed, as well as the fanciful bush. It tired me out trying to make him understand the folly of planting a healthy bush in the very soil its sister not only had not flourished in, but in which it had actually died \$3.53

¶ Naturally you will realize the necessity and the importance of using fresh, good soil for plants that are not doing well. It is so easy to transplant those that do not, or will not flourish in one place, and if it is too late in the season to obtain another, then replace them with bushes from a different part of your garden, choosing such as are apparently happy and healthy and replanting in their

places the "sulky ones." Now I hope I have convinced you of the importance of supplying new soil as well as the new plant, for bear in mind if this is not done you will eventually find, as my friend's skeptical gardener did, that when a bush has been removed because it failed to thrive, and where the soil has not been removed and replaced with good soil taken from another part of the garden, such a plant will not flourish and bloom as we wish it to, and as it should. It is more than likely, yes, almost certain to meet the fate of its predecessor.

When replacing a dead or hopeless rose bush with a healthy one do not fail to strip away all the foliage of the healthy plant. Cut it down to about eight inches, prune the roots slightly and plant firmly and in a short time it will be in leaf and in flower again and will not appear in the least like a "gap-filler."

¶ To dig up every few years roses that have become well established, I know is often recommended, but I have found that where a plant is well established and is strong, healthy and happy, it is almost cruel to remove it from its home, to some place in the garden that is foreign in a way, suddenly making it feel like a stranger among strange companions.

¶ It seems to me that after every Garden Talk I am always asked the same question. I really think I would be disappointed if some one did not ask it, and that is to give a certain and sure method for success with roses.

¶ Do you want to know the safest, the surest and the best rule to follow for real success? It is this: plant only as many bushes as you have the time, desire, intention and determination to properly take care of, or sufficient and sustained interest and knowledge to see that those whom you employ to look after them do so conscientiously and intelligently ℜ And remember, roses, these fair flowers, crave and must have, as I have said so often, not only attention, but love as well. The first factor towards certain success is to select only such varieties worthy of

a place (and of a quantity) suited for a large or small garden. I hope no possessor of a garden feels that the knowledge or technique necessary to its proper care is beyond her, for if she does she is mistaken.

¶ I have never yet seen a garden, no matter what its size, that was personally directed by an amateur which was not more beautiful, and contained better blooms than gardens entirely entrusted to a corps of gardeners.

If the possessors of gardens who have not, or do not take an active and keen interest in them, would start doing so—this very day—within a few weeks they would realize not only that they do possess a knowledge of gardening they had been unconscious of, but that they will find working in them anything but tiresome or tedious. To those who have not tried it, I will say once you have you will find it the most delightful and interesting task. You will love it! In addition you will find a garden possessed of a charm heretofore unknown to you. So I earnestly ask every garden owner to work, to play (it really is the most delightful play) in her garden at least for a few hours every day.

What your efforts will give you in return you will marvel at and delight in. It is perfectly natural for women to be wonderful gardeners. Why, do you know that when the citrus industry was threatened with total destruction, it was the Ladybird from Australia that saved it!

¶ Of all the flowers perhaps the rose is the only one that is universally admired and loved throughout the world. And how easy it is to grow them! There is only one thing that the rose in our gardens asks for, that is the joy of growing for us. So we must care for them, not in just "a matter of course way." We must love them and watch over them. Do you know of anything more beautiful than a rose? Do you know of anything sweeter?

Elinik Stards

## THE FLOWERS SPEAK

E have our thoughts like human folks,
We blossom bright and gay,
That with our beauty and perfume
Your loving care repay,
We grow to know the gentle hands
That water us with care,
And kill the worms and bugs that prey
Upon our petals fair.

HE smallest babe can understand
The language that we speak—
The oldest language in the world,
Love's truest, quaint and meek.
There is a soul in every leaf
That drinks the silver dew,
Each stamen is a tongue that frames
Sweet sentences to you.

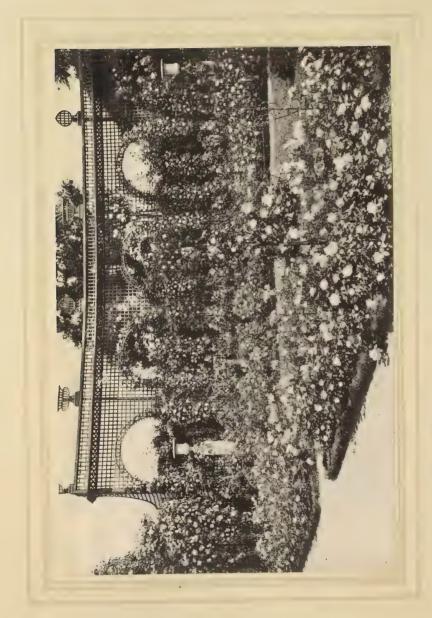
E are your playmates, never cross,
Contrary, tired, or sad,
But dancing with the butterflies
And bees and breezes glad,
Full many a melancholy hour
Our loveliness beguiles,
And oh! what would you do without
The brightness of our smiles?

### THE FLOWERS SPEAK

E thrill with pleasure when we deck
The bosom of a bride,
Or at a banquet or a fete
So gracefully preside,
But are the happiest when we
A sick-room beautify,
Or to a patient shut-in tell
Of wind and sun and sky.

O you with floral wealth endowed
We earnestly request
To share your treasures, rich and rare,
With others not so blest,
The poor and ill who also love
Our faces fresh and clean,
And they with thoughts of gratitude
Will keep your memory green.

HEN rosy tints of dawn announce
The night is at an end,
We open new and fragrant buds
To greet the garden's friend,—
For lo! from blindly groping roots
To tender topmost sprays,
We quicken to your faithful love,
And live upon your praise.
—Minna Irving.



ROSERAIE DE L'HÄY-LES-ROSES

PARTERRES DES ROSES

# SINGLE PEONIES

FTER attending several exhibitions of them I realized that peonies are enjoying a renewed and keener interest than ever before. I do not recall ever having seen such enthu-

siasm, so many frankly adoring peony lovers, their enthusiasm equalling that of the rose enthusiasts at the rose shows.

Descriptions and taking it all very seriously. There can be no question about the real benefit to be derived from actually seeing peonies at a Show, because then you can't make mistakes—it is not like ordering

from a catalogue for you see the living flower, as it is, not as it is supposed to be. For example, I saw the Lady Alexander Duff, almost a priceless variety that I knowmany amateur gardeners have coveted, and a remarkable specimen it is too, sometimes producing both single and double flowers on the same plant. The single ones look very much like a great water-lily, and the double flowers are very large and of a soft, silvery-shaded rose. Not far away I saw an exhibit of quite inexpensive singles and I assure you I found many of them just as lovely as those of Lady Alexander Duff.

These single-flowered peonies are of distinctive merit and seemed to appeal to every one. They were a revelation to many who, I understand, saw them for the first time. Those that attracted and captivated me above all others were the Duchess of Portland, a frilly delicate pink, the frills of a shaded, soft pink and white. A much deeper flower and more like a huge Darwin tulip in form is Fine Lady. She is white, with a fine blush or clouding of pink. Lemon Queen is a pure white with a center of fringed pale gold petals.

The Rosy Dawns merited all the praise and ecstatic comments made about their white blooms of real water-lily form. Silver and pale pink Madeleine Gauthier is exceptionally lovely. Her flowers are large and of exquisite texture, possessing all the fineness of the Japanese single varieties. Flag of Truce is a pretty lavender-white bloom and, like Madeleine Gauthier, is a dwarf grower, but not quite so dwarf as Madeleine, who is very dwarf. A great, pure white one of striking beauty and dis-

tinction was Silver Cup. The Queen, a soft laven-der-white, and The Bride, pure white with chastely lovely flowers, are both very charming. I heard considerable discussion about the name of The Bride being correct. Some enthusiasts claimed it was The Dove, others that it was La Fiancee, and there were some who insisted it was all three, and it is, for The Bride enjoys the distinction of having three names. Notwithstanding this she is a preeminent single peony.

¶ Other beauties of delicate, blushy-white coloring were Mrs. Beerbohm Tree, Celestial, Emily, Dog Rose and Clothus.

¶ Several of the darker varieties were somberly handsome, their dark-hued blooms however blended harmoniously with the lighter and the very delicately tinted ones. The Moor, I should say, is a fine, port-wine red, but it is rich and clear. Dreadnaught is a bright, cheerful crimson. L'Etincelante is of large, deep tulip-form, a clear carmine tipped with silver. Austin Chamberlain also is a very large rich red and strikingly handsome. Flag of War is wine-red and handsome too. So is Lord Moreley whose blooms also are a wine-red, with a purple glow. Red Oueen, as her name implies, is a rich fine red, as are Millais, Stanley, Midnight, and Darkness. Although the last named are somewhat darker than Red Queen they are in the same deeptoned color class. Wilbur Wright, Thadeous and Aviateur I found too brown and dull to be pleasing, that is to me, although in a collection I dare say they should have a place.

¶ Where specimen plants of the single peonies were

shown in bloom I particularly noticed the grace of the individual flowers on their long, firm stems. The singles I certainly find more graceful and somewhat more interesting than the doubles, and in a measure more artistic. However we admire all of them whether they are double or single, and so we should \$3.55

To produce them at their best that we may enjoy all their richly and delicately tinted blooms we must plant them properly and give them the culture that is so necessary. They cannot possibly thrive in poor soil, it must be rich and mellow. Peonies will succeed in full sunshine or semi-shade. but as they make their new growth in the early Spring, a time when we frequently have late frosts, a position should be selected where they will not be subjected to the rays of the early morning sun. which naturally will injure any new growth that may have been slightly nipped by frost. Essential are deeply dug holes, good drainage and finely screened soil with which should be incorporated one quarter of rotted stable manure. Peonies revel in humus, and love to wander deeply, and to really obtain the best results the holes should be made at least three (3) feet deep. Please see that they are firmly planted, with the "eyes" one or two inches below the surface.

¶ I give my peonies, each one of them, a full thirty inches of space and never attempt division of the roots until they have been established at least five years. It is a mistake, too often made, to divide moderate sized clumps of roots after the second or third year. By doing so we never can

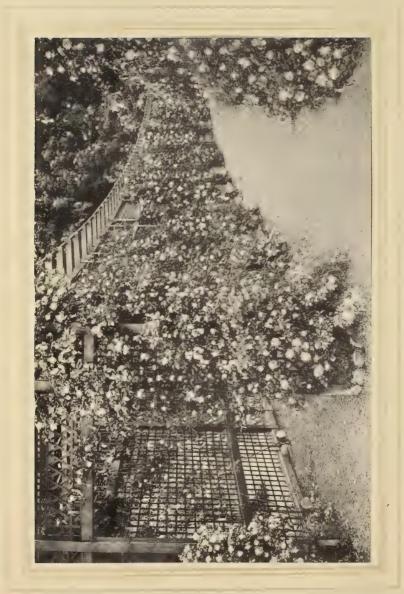
expect to secure great splendid specimens covered with perfect flowers, since we have not allowed them the time to develop the necessary strong sustaining roots.

If you want to obtain a mass of color the first Summer plant your peonies about twenty inches apart, then every third year, in the Fall, transfer every alternate one to another bed. But matured plants should be at least three feet apart. When the plants look the least bit weak or undersized give them an ounce of sulphate of iron ringed in several inches away from the base. They will respond to this treatment surprisingly and in addition the iron will keep them in good health. Every now and then give them a half-pint of lime, and once a year each plant should have at least a half-pint of bone meal. During their first Summer we must guard against permitting them to want for water, for unless they receive of it liberally they will not thrive. After each watering mulch them in the same way I advised for our roses. During June and July give them a mulch of pulverized sheep manure, then freely using the hose to send it down to the roots. In the Autumn rake in around them. using to each square yard twenty ounces of superphosphate and ten ounces of sulphate of potash, following this with a mulch of rotted stable manure. Frequently rose-bugs disfigure and destroy the promising buds. If they are present, spray the plants with the rose spray once or twice. It will not disfigure foliage or opening buds and it will put to rout the pests, not temporarily but definitely. When cutting your peonies always leave a fair

length of stalk and never cut down all the plant after flowering. The foliage is fresh, handsome and sightly all Summer.

There is no hard and fast rule as to when peonies may be planted. I have found that the most satisfactory results are obtained when the new roots are placed between the middle of September and the end of October, and it is during this period that the lifting, transplanting or dividing of the roots should be attended to. You realize early Autumn planted roots will be abloom early the next Summer. Of course they can be planted almost any time but when planted in the Spring an entire season of bloom is lost for they will not bloom until the following year. It is not necessary to give peonies Winter protection. In the Spring a liberal spadeful of old manure should be dug in all around the roots of each clump but not near enough to injure the new growth that is just below the surface. The use of even short stakes to indicate where the roots are planted is unsatisfactory, and I think dangerous, for I know of a number of instances where serious eye injury has occurred by coming in contact with the stakes. For this reason I use the old-fashioned clothespin, first dipped into creosote, and their tops painted red. When pressed into the soil to within an inch or two of their red heads they serve their purpose admirably without being unsightly. They also answer for name plates, that is if you place on their tops small numbered thumb-tacks (such as are used on windowscreens) give each variety its number, recording it in your garden-book, pressing in the corresponding numbered thumb-tack on the head of the clothespin. The clothespins are, of course, put in position at the time of planting the roots, and kept far enough away so as not to come in contact with them. Remember when ordering peonies to specify that you desire only clumps that have been recently lifted, and that they be not less than three years old. By this I do not mean to say that younger ones are of no value, but that they will not provide such a display of bloom their first Summer as the older ones. As a matter of fact, you will find it is most desirable to obtain some roots five years old for they will give a splendid show of blooms their first Summer, and after their season is passed they may be divided, providing a plentiful stock of fine. robust roots. So I would suggest that when ordering, you obtain a small number, at least of fiveyear old roots. It is unnecessary for me to say that the new clumps when received from the nursery should not be divided until after they have bloomed the following season.

¶ Oh, I want to speak on behalf of the lively ants that we see darting about the peony buds. They do not injure them at all, they are quite harmless, although because of them I discontinued sending peony blooms to friends. Several years ago I sent to a very dear friend a great box of them and it seems as soon as she opened the box she discovered the ants on several of the blossoms. Later on when myriads of house ants made their appearance, I think she really attributed the invasion to the peony ants which are of quite an entirely different family.



ROSERAIE DE L'HÄY-LES-ROSES

PERGOLAS

## ABOUT LILIES

OU feel, I think we all do, that there is one fault the Madonna lilies have—their passing saddens us. We are almost reluctant to find them in full bloom, because we know they

will soon be leaving us, they are so transitory. And do we not regret their passing more than any of our flower family? Their season of bloom is so short, and their flowers so white, so chastely lovely, have n't you thought, I have, that there is nothing we may plant to follow them that could ever hope to fill their place?

But, there is a lily that possesses even greater blooms, ves, and even statelier ones than those of the Madonna. And besides having longer and heavier flowers they hold their splendid trumpets well up, even to fading time. It blooms longer than the Madonna and as a cut flower it is remarkable. It is a variety that is not tender for I have known it to survive the rigors of some cruel Canadian and New Hampshire Winters, while in Massachusetts it is just as hardy as the Speciosum and Candidum. This lily caused a friend to remark "Why how did you ever manage to retard your Madonnas? I suppose that you potted them, didn't you, and gained this effect by plunging?" "No, I did n't, they are neither retarded, potted nor capricious." This welcome, this desirable and valuable variety is the Japanese Longiflorum. Perhaps you will say I am raising a high standard by my praise of this lily, but you will agree that I have not when you see it abloom during the usual hot days of July and August. It is then its purity and loveliness will delight you, for it seems in effect to spread a surprising coolness throughout the garden by its silvery whiteness. The sweetness of its perfume is not at all intense, not even when a great many of them are placed in tall vases indoors, and I have never even known an invalid to object to them because the scent is too heavy. On the contrary it is most delicate and pleasing, and the rich white trumpets hold their freshness much longer when cut than do the Madonna (Candidum).

¶Of course it requires good culture, but then, all

lilies do, and even good culture is simple enough, you know. Give it good rich soil. This is the first need, but give it no manure, and before planting the bulbs give each hole two or three handfuls of clean dry sand, then press in the bulb, at the same time giving it say a half turn to the right. Then cover it with two or three more handfuls of sand. so that it will be surrounded top, bottom and sides with sand, then filling up the hole with good rich soil. As the bulbs are stem-root, having roots at the base of the stem as well as at the base of the bulb, it is necessary to plant them at least seven inches deep and if extra large, another inch of depth is advisable. Planting at least seven inches deep will obviate anything so unnatural as the necessity of staking. I do not think a lily should ever be staked—a staked lilv always seems rather abnormal. That is, I think so.

All scale bulbs such as the Speciosum, Candidum, Longiflorum, etc., should have powdered sulphur (flowers of suphur) thoroughly dusted or, better still, blown on and into the scales and deep enough to penetrate to the bottom. You need n't be afraid of using too much, it can do no harm. If you find any bruised, diseased or broken scales, you should pick them off as it will not do the slightest injury to the bulb but will be a benefit. Rub flowers of sulphur (which is as soft and smooth as wheat flour) over the broken parts. This is quickly and easily done and will start your bulbs off with a clean bill of health.

¶ It has been my experience that lily bulbs do not "disappear" (which is the plaint of so many gardeners) if this little extra precaution and care is given when they are planted—that is the good rich soil, the sand and the sulphur.

¶ Just as soon as you receive your bulbs they should be planted to prevent them from withering. It sometimes happens they arrive withered, if they do, bury them in damp sand in a cool place, letting them remain there for three or four days when you will find they have plumped out and become crisp and firm again. Then they should be put right into their permanent places.

The Longiflorums may be planted up to late November, or even early December if the soil is not allowed to freeze, and you can prevent its freezing by a surface mulch of old manure not less than six inches deep, which may be laid on again, or part of it, after the bulbs are planted, there to remain until its removal in early Spring.

¶ A friend in Japan promised to obtain for me the method employed by the Japanese in growing their lilies. I waited in vain for the information, when much to my surprise I recently received a letter direct from a Japanese grower. I am almost tempted to print it, but his English is so extraordinary—very much like the interesting wording to be found on an English tombstone

"He shall not return to we But us do hope to go to he"

that I think perhaps I had better give you a "translation" of it. After disconnecting and

piecing it out this is what I think he meant to tell me is their method of growing lilies.

In many instances, they prefer to plant deeply, but with certain varieties (he forgot to mention them) they just place them beneath the surface. Then, as they start growth, they keep gradually drawing up around them more and more soil, I fancy just as we do when growing potatoes. This sounds simple enough, and I think it might be worth while trying the method in a small bed. It seems that all flowers have enemies and lilies are not exempt. I would like to know of a flower that is free from them. Aphis may make their appearance on the foliage, if they do, give them a good thorough syringing with a weak soapy water solution preferably made with white soap, and you may be assured this will promptly put an end to these horrid little pests. No, it will not disfigure in the slightest degree any of the blooms or the foliage.

¶ Oh, I want to tell you of two exquisitely tinted annuals that are charming and harmonious companions to the Longiflorums, because they are at their freshest and finest just when the lilies are the loveliest. Perhaps the delphinium suggests itself to you as the most suitable thing to grow nearby, but when you see a cloud of the pale pink and lavender annual larkspur as a background, then you will agree with me that nothing could be nore charming than your lily garden and the Longiflorum will be happy there. But if it is to be in groups in a border of perennials and

annuals, don't fail to use the tall, soft pink and lavender larkspur. I wish every gardener had a lily garden, as it is really the ideal way to grow them altho they are very lovely and impressive as a long, full border on each side of and under a pergola where it is not too shady. Also they make happy colonies near the pool or water garden, and in the herbaceous border.

If you are the fortunate possessor of a greenhouse, be it a little or a big one, you can readily grow these lilies in pots, planting them in good. fibrous loam, adding a little sand and a little powdered charcoal to it. The deep lily pots should be used, those that are six inches across at the top. Plant only one bulb in each pot, or four in a twelve inch one. As the Longiflorum is a stem, as well as a base of bulb rooter, it of course must be planted in a pot, even deeper than that required for a one root bulb. Therefore plant them so there will be three inches of soil at least over the top of the bulb. When the blooms of your potted bulbs fade, allow them only enough water to prevent their drying out. until their leaves turn yellow, when you will know they are resting. Then they may be repotted and kept rather dry in cold frames until needed again, or they may be planted out in the garden and new bulbs used for your future potted lilies.

It is a fascinating work, this culture of lilies, and we may have all the Easter lilies we desire as well as gifts for our friends, and, naturally those we have grown ourselves will be doubly dear and enjoyed, and treasured infinitely more than those grown and obtained of the florist, and you will find it easy to grow them well and just as successfully as you have your Japanese speciosums, and other fair flowers.

### THE WHITE MARTAGON LILY

¶ We all know that China and Japan are the great lily countries, as well as countries giving us many wonderful trees and shrubs.

¶ When visiting the Arboretum I found it so easy to be certain, before even glancing at the labels, to recognize the varieties that came from China or Japan, because of the unusual fineness of every one of these foreign specimens. And I can say the same of their lilies.

Almost three hundred years have come and gone and during all these years the Martagon lily has been admired and prized—prized for its beauty. Who can tell how many, many years prior to 1629 it was being praised and admired? Yet I reluctantly and regretfully admit that even today the Martagon Lily Album is apparently quite a stranger within our gardens and this notwithstanding all its grace, all its hardiness and all the loveliness of its pure white beauty, which in June and July follows in the train of the Madonna, which in turn is followed by the Longiflorum, that great beauty being followed by Speciosum Alba. Are we not indebted to these varieties for giving us fine white lilies from June to October? The Martagon I have found is one of the simplest and easiest to grow. All it needs is just the usual garden conditions, which please it well. I take it for granted that in all gardens now the "usual conditions" are good. Don't let us even think of bad garden conditions any more.

¶ Some lilies, you know, have two sets of roots but the Martagon is not of the bulb and stem-root sort. It has only one set of roots and they are at the base of the bulb which should be planted but four inches deep in good soil. They may be planted in the Autumn or even as late as December provided, of course, the ground has been kept from freezing.

¶ I can't say as much for the delicacy of perfume of the Martagon Lily Album as I did of the Longiflorum because Martagon's fragrance is overpowering indoors, although on the terrace, veranda or loggia it is delightful.

Notwithstanding this, it is so exquisite that even grown only for the open garden it is invaluable \$\mathbb{S}\$ I do not want to speak slightingly of the wine-red variety called Martagon Dalmaticum with its immense number of flowers on each stalk, sometimes as many as thirty and even more. There was a timewhen I thought it a handsome specimen. As I recall it, it was when surrounded with pink Lavatera that carried in its deep pink blossoms something of the wine-red of the lily. Perhaps it was a harmonious contrast I admired. It must have been, for it has always seemed strange to me that I have never cared for them as much again, not even in a garden where every hardy lily obtain-

able was growing and grown beautifully. I love, and you will love, the pure white Martagon as a succession lily to the Madonna. It deserves a permanent place in every well considered garden and I hope you will soon give it a welcome in yours, which I assure you it will brighten with its white blooms and delight you with its fine, sweet presence.

### MADONNA LILIES ARRIVING LATE

Should it not be possible for one reason or another to plant your lily bulbs early in September, do not let this worry you, I think I can best explain to you how to overcome this predicament by telling you the experience of a fellow amateur. ¶ Last September, it was about the last week, a friend telephoned me saving her Madonna lily bulbs which had been ordered in July had not as vet been delivered, and as she had made plans to introduce them, for a special garden feature, she was greatly disappointed. I asked what the special feature was. It seems a semicircle had been cut in fine grass sod in the background of a wonderful old French urn, and here the Madonnas were to be planted, as well as later flowering white lilies, delicate grasses, ferns, etc., all of which, with the exception of the Madonnas, could be planted in the Spring and yet flower the first Summer. But to have Madonna lilies bloom the first Summer it is essential that they make some growth (three or four inches)

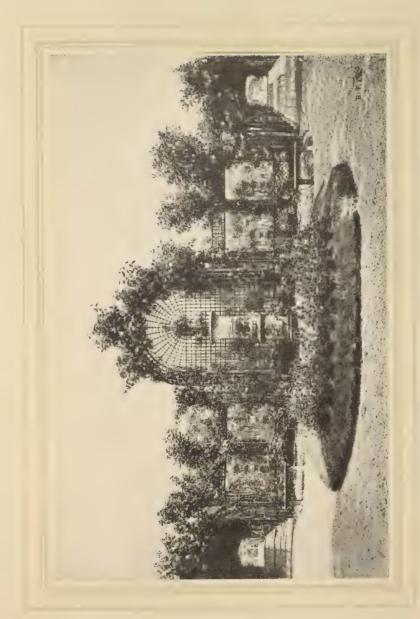
before the ground is frozen. To secure this they should be planted in September. Owing to the dereliction of the nurseryman this could not be done, and my friend feared that her coveted planting of lilies would have to be abandoned. She seemed so discouraged that I advised her to have six inches of rotted stable manure spread over the bed at once, to guard against a possible heavy frost, and at the same time keep the soil there warm during the chill early Autumn nights. This was done, but the bulbs did not arrive until the third week in October when I was again asked what to do next. Was it too late to plant them? etc., etc. I had to admit that it was rather late, but I insisted it was not "too late," that is, if my directions were carried out explicitly. They were—to remove all the soil-warming manure, and have the bulbs planted no deeper than four inches, using the sand and sulphur when "setting" them, and to make certain that they were "well-firmed" in the soil. Then to prevent them being injured by frost before making the necessary three or four inches of Fall growth, a six inch blanket of meadow hay was spread over the surface of the bed and a row of stakes was set all around it to keep the warm but light blanket in place (the stakes were placed not more than eight inches apart) and in addition a few very light boughs were laid criss-cross on the blanket to prevent it from being disturbed by sudden winds.

Ther head-gardener was reluctant to see all this done, being sulky and insistent that it was

"foolishness," a waste of hundreds of bulbs and a silly and a crazy idea! Oh, he said many things he later on wished he had left unsaid!

¶But my trusting friend seemed almost convinced that, after all, she was to have her coveted planting in bloom at the desired time, but looked a little incredulous when I said "I assure you in less than two weeks you will see the pale green necessary new growth peeping up under that blanket of hay." And one morning when it had all come true, she excitedly telephoned me. I could not resist going right down to see them and there they were, as fine as could be.

The following June I saw them abloom and it seemed to me I had never beheld straighter, sturdier or finer Madonnas anywhere than these of that late October planting.



ROSERAIE DE L'HÄY-LES-ROSES

L'ENTRÉE



ROM the present outlook I assume that there will be much reconstruction going on in the herbaceous or perennial border or garden this Autumn, and it is the wise amateur

that proceeds in Summer with the work of seed sowing of the choicest, newest and best varieties, as well as securing cuttings of those plants that are to be propagated. I wonder if we regret the passing of many of the old-fashioned flowers in giving welcome to their successors which are much more desirable, but at the same time rather reminiscent of many that were loved and prized a century ago? That they do bear a resemblance is a saving grace, therefore we accept them graciously, with thanks to the hybridisers.

The first seeds to be sown will be, I hope, those of the regal Chimney bellflower (Campanula puramidalis), both the blue and the white variety. All the campanulas are grown with the greatest ease from seed, a simple and ready means of acquiring a large stock, especially of the Chimney which grows five and six feet tall in good garden soil and comes into bloom in late Summer when most needed. And they are so strikingly handsome! I Sow the seed in cold frames or flats. The seedlings should be potted singly to secure the most robust root development, and it is wise to Winter them in a cold frame and in the Spring place them in their permanent positions. They are perfectly hardy. For the terrace or sun room they are beautifully adaptable when six or eight are planted in a twelve inch pot and at flowering time fed with weak soot water and a little pulverized sheep or cow manure worked into the top soil and well watered. If the faded blossoms are carefully picked off the blooming may be prolonged greatly to your pleasure and pride.

¶ In the perennial border plant groups of the stately Chimney bellflowers to carry on a succession of tall, lovely blue and white flowers well into the Autumn. I always treat these as biennials and sow seed every Summer, thus keeping up a large and splendid showing.

¶ Not the least interesting garden work by any means is the growing from seed of the different collections of hybrid delphiniums. Certainly it is full of surprises and but few if any disappointments. I have seen a half dozen packets of seed that produced the most desirable and uncommon varieties imaginable, such as Belladonna, Moerheimi(pansy-face)—whose every blossom resembles a fair, white, gold centered pansy; Lizzie Van Veen, King of Delphiniums, the Rev. E. Lascelles, Corry, Queen Wilhelmina and countless others that are listed in catalogues at from fifty cents to two and three dollars a single plant for novelties which are only seedlings, nothing more or less. There are of course the named varieties too, that one should grow from seed as well as the mixed hybrids, not forgetting little Chinensis, white and a clear blue, which will be abloom in less than two months after seed sowing. While speaking of the two Chinensis delphiniums please remember, that in order to keep them bushy and broad and to avoid the tendency to lankiness that is natural, the young plants when about ten inches high must be pinched back, indeed you can shear away three or four inches of the tops. Then, and then only, will these charming little border-making delphiniums be enjoyed at their best.

It is good, as well as advanced and very modern culture to snip away a bit of the tops of all your delphinium seedlings as well as a little of the roots when they have grown big enough, after a couple of transplantings, to be placed in the open garden.

All this beauteous family group demands but the simplest culture, just good, rich well drained soil. abundant sunshine, a feeding of lime and bonemeal twice during the Summer after the faded flower stalks have been cut down to a couple of inches off the ground, and a shovel full of coal ashes heaped up over the clumps in Winter. I know you appreciate the greatness of their giving, and realize the fact that nothing in all the flower world is so easily grown and so simply cared for. It is a good plan to know all the different varieties, so that you may grow in greater abundance those you admire the most, by allowing only a few of the very finest flower-sprays to go to seed. Mark them with a bit of wool or you won't remember which were to be allowed to mature. You will have enough seed for a hundred plants at least from just one spray. Do not cut it from the stalk until the seed heps are a light brown and you can hear the seed rattle when shaken. Then shake them out on a box-lid and keep them dry for a week. They may then be sown at once and will germinate in an astonishingly short time.

¶ Another splendid family of hardy perennials are the aconitums (Monkshood). They are handsome from tip to base, both foliage and flowers. Napellus white and Napellus bicolor (blue and white) bloom during July and August and grow to nearly three feet. So does plain napellus with its dark velvety blue bloom. Spark's is a great noble plant, five feet high with deep blue flowers at their best in August, while Fischeri, the dwarf of the

family, doesn't come into flower until September and the porcelain-blue spikes are lovely, especially when near groups of pink lavatera.

There is a soft, buffy yellow sort, Lycoctonum, that blooms in July and another yellow that is deeper in tone, Pyrenaicum, which are perfect near Belladonna delphiniums. Seed of all these aconitums you may secure from any reliable seed house, but for the last and rarest blue you must order plants for propagating, this is the famous Wilson hybrid, Wilsonii, a superb specimen with violet-blue flowers in September and October. Sow seed of them all and if you order a half dozen good plants of Wilsonii you can make many cuttings or divisions. Simple garden culture is all that is needed for this handsome family.

It seems rather superfluous to say anything about hollyhocks but as there are hollyhocks and hollyhocks, it is fitting that we should consider the choicest. There are gardeners who prefer the single form in a limited range of colors, and they are wise in eliminating all the doubles and even certain shades of the singles. You can't make a mistake in growing the soft buff, watermelon pink, pure white and scarlet, but I feel even scarlet may be omitted to advantage, although a group of it makes a glowing background for great plants of the King of Delphiniums, whose foliage does double duty in hiding the afflicted leaves of the hollyhocks which should escape the disfiguring blight if well sprayed with Bordeaux several times during the early Su nmer. If they do not, then

strip off the leaves leaving only the sheaf of flowers. The tall King of Delphiniums will supply enough rich foliage for both.

I never have seen quite enough hollyhocks in any garden and as they grow so quickly from seed why not have immense plantings of them to tower above walls and hedges, where wire may be stretched for invisible but the most secure "tving in," obviating all staking. That support also applies to wall or hedge grown aconitums and delphiniums of the tallest varieties. Personally I wish everything needing staking could have it invisible but where that is not possible then strong, slender bamboo should be used, always using three stakes for every large, broad plant. The stakes should be so driven into the soil that they would incline outwardly, allowing a wide graceful tying, not to the plants ever, but always to the stakes.

¶ Do you know I wish no gardener would grow the spotted white foxgloves any more. The pure white and soft buff are so much lovelier. Group them with the hardy, fine pink and white fraxinella, with delicate lavender-blue iris, Pallida Dalmatica, in the foreground and Saint Bruno lilies near on each side. You will admire such a harmonious company I promise you.

Grow a great many white and buff foxgloves, but sow the seed in the open and when your seedlings are old enough plant colonies of the white ones under and about silver birch-trees with golden California poppies as a carpet. The foxgloves and poppies will self-sow ever-after, supplying you with all and more plants than you can possibly use. Don't attempt to grow fraxinella from seed, it takes too long. Order fine clumps and don't disturb them after planting. They are very gay, handsome, perennials blooming in June and July. There are two new ever-blooming Scabioses that are taller and with much larger flowers than the old perennial sorts. Besides having quaintly fringed and waved petals, they are both of the loveliest blue and are excellent for cutting right through from July to killing frost.

¶ Of the new marvelous pyrethrums unfortunately we cannot obtain seed, but we can order fine strong plants for cuttings. Queen Mary is all pink and gold with a fringe of graceful outer petals that grow lighter near the center of the flower which is filled with delicate little petals and fringes of soft pink, and there is Purity, a perfect flower of its kind, and Cactus, and it really might be a miniature cactus dahlia so like it is with quilled and twisted petals of deep clear rose. Sylvia, Pink Beauty and Delight are all of the delicate pink tints and are exquisite. Not one of these six new pyrethrums has even a trace of the old magenta, which might have been a desirable color near pale blue and deep porcelain blue, but we simply could not make magenta at home, that is why the hybridisers have tried to eliminate the color entirely and they have succeeded with these new and charming pyrethrums. If you plant them near bellflowers, Persicifolia

grandiflora blue and also grandiflora white, you will see them in delightful company. These two bellflowers are refreshingly lovely and so easily raised from seed, and are with the exception of the towering pyramidalis, the finest of all their family. They are two feet tall and the clear blue and snow white blossoms in June and July lend great beauty to the perennial border. I am fond of the bellflower grandis too, with its violet-blue, round, abundant flowers near pink lilies. Seed of all the bellflowers one may have, even of the baby Carpatica blue and Carpatica white (Carpathian harebell) and the clustered Glomerata superba. Very handsome they are, too, near pink and mauve phlox. The round violet-blue umbels are a handsome foil of pink and mauve all through July and August.

We should have a great many canterbury bells in pink, blue and white to bloom with our Madonna lilies. They are very lovely. So are the Platycodons, both the tall blue and tall white and dainty Mariesi, a bewitching little twelve inch border plant of clear blue. Sow seed of that radiant golden primrose (Golden English Primrose) to plant near it in the border and when you cut sprays of blue mariesi, cut also sprays of Golden English primrose and arrange them together.

There are many other exquisite primroses you should grow from seed sown in Summer. There are the auriculas a race of primroses whose large, velvety flower umbels are in many shades of gold, wine-red, crimson and purple. Besides this fine strain we have the japonicas which I think are the

best of all and the most graceful with their erect strong stems with whorls of flowers in tiers in every shade of pink, mauve, crimson and white. They grow fifteen to eighteen inches high, they are all perfectly hardy and seed may be had from any good seed house. ¶ Please start seed of the sweet blue gentian and surround them with maiden-hair ferns where it is shaded and moist. The true blue gentian is named Gentiana-Acaulis and when ordering the seed it should be done under that name.

¶ Sweet lavender we may also grow from seed. These pretty blue flowers are so fragrant through July and August. Then there are the delicate feathery Linums perenne (Flax), a lovely blue and white variety which may be kept ablooming all Summer if the plants are cut down one-half.

Plant masses of the linums near Lady Rolleston, a pure golden gaillardia, a variety absolutely self-color, not a vestige of mahogany or red mars it. The splendid flowers and shapely plants are an innovation and one we needed very much. Lady Rolleston is the most desirable gaillardia for the perennial borders as it harmonizes with every shade of blue, lavender, mauve and white flowers and blooms right through the Summer to late Autumn. It is especially attractive with the veronicas, particularly when little Veronica incana separates masses of linums. This is really a delightful. low growing (one foot high) member of the veronica family, with its silvery foliage and dainty spires of lavender-blue flowers, that desirable tone we all admire.

¶ Incana blooms during July and August and is followed by the tall Veronica subsesslis, one of the handsomest hardy perennials we grow. Seed of both these veronicas germinate quickly and the strong young plants may be planted out in late September or Wintered in a cold-frame.

There is still another veronica that blooms with the long-spurred hybrid columbines, a lovely variety with pointed pale blue spikes that are seen to advantage among the rose-pink, butterfly blooms of the most beautiful of all the columbines, Rose Queen. We are fortunate that seed of this exquisite variety is to be had and we should plan for a great many plants. Sow the seed now. The name of this pretty specimen is Gentianoides and it blooms in late April, May and early June. Sow generously seed of all the long-spurred columbines. One cannot possibly have too many of these graceful flowers.

I wish every amateur would try raising eremurus from seed. This gigantic, unique and distinguished perennial should be the first of the very tall flowers to bloom in the border and any one who imagines it is not hardy will be quickly convinced by the simplicity of its culture. Perhaps its extreme grandeur and its almost uncanny characteristics cause us to look upon it as difficult to grow, but indeed it is not. There are out of the twenty species or more, but three I should grow and they are, first, Robustus which will grow from ten to fourteen feet, with its great, beautiful flower spire sometimes thirty inches long and of a soft

peach-pink color. One might suppose so huge a spire would be ungraceful, but the spires of all the eremuri are of exceeding grace. Robustus blooms in June. Bungei has citron-gold spires and Himalaicus pure white. The seed can be sown just so soon as ripe in frames or flats the same as any other seed and transplanted the same as other seedlings. The time of waiting is rather long but well worth while. Get seed from your own plants if you grow eremurus. If you do not there are two or three specialists who supply it and physostegia seed, both the soft pink and the white for tall, late Summer flowers.

I Seed of the tender blue salvias must not be forgotten or the single, fine clear pink, Sweet William, you will hardly care to grow the other Sweet Williams when you see this superior sort. We need the Lobelia cardinalis too in our borders, the true cardinal red is harmonious with all the blue flowers and the seed is supplied by all good seed houses. There seems to be a growing prejudice against red among amateur gardeners and I am sorry, because a certain amount is necessary to round out the perennial border which would be insipid and incomplete without it. Where only esthetic value is striven for, then red can be omitted, as in the pastel border, the white and gold garden or the ethereal border, but in a conventional herbaceous one, red is as important a factor as blue and gold, only it must be used with constraint.

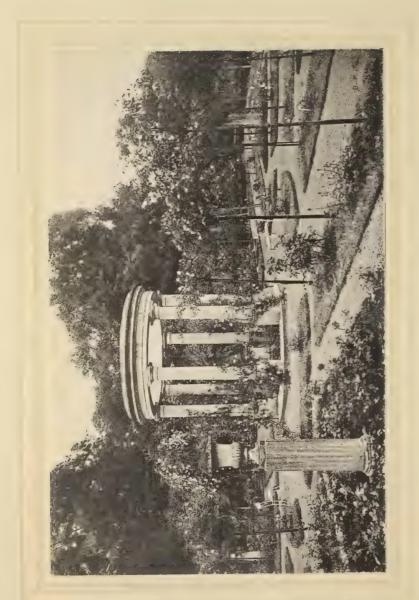
¶ Lobelia cardinalis is one of the reds we need. The form is a slender graceful spire over two feet high.

Sow seeds of the heuchera hybrids that range in color from the palest pink through to red, also the charming heuchera Nancy Perry, a wonderful cutting variety, with lovely sprays of the truest coral pink, another good color we need in the mixed border. Perry's gracillima with its long waving flower stems of crimson is one of the needed reds too, and so is Briziodes shading from pink to red. Then there is the new race of heuchera convallaria in white and rose and growing to eighteen inches which is rather tall you know for heucheras. Fortunately seed of all these artistic, graceful varieties can be obtained for Summer sowing.

¶ Saxifraga, too, is uncommon, that is why we should procure seed of it in all the tints of pink, white, rose-mauve, and crimson and grow them for our borders as a background for our fine strains of pansies and violas, iberis, perennial alyssums and Spring primroses.

You will never, never have that rich abundance of perennials unless you grow them yourself. You know how small a space one hundred plants will cover in the border and when you consider that you must pay from fifteen to thirty dollars for a hundred plants that twenty-five or fifty cents worth of seed would supply, you simply must realize that you cannot have so great a display with so little cost in any other way except by growing them, and oh! it is the most fascinating work, such a spur to a possible waning enthusiasm, so stimulating and educational to our gardeners. Furthermore we keep in touch

with every advance made by the hybridisers. ¶ Speaking of hybrids I met a wonderfully clever amateur gardener recently who told me that five years ago she thought a hybrid was some kind of a snake and, will you believe it? she now understands the delicate and thrilling art of hybridising and has the best and most comprehensive collection of delphiniums I have ever seen. She has a seedling delphinium of her own that is to be named Trinity. It is almost a pink with a clouding of blue, the flowers are very large and of a formation entirely new.



ROSERAIE DE L'HÄY-LES-ROSES

TEMPLE DE L'AMOUR

#### THE IRIS

DO not know who called the iris the poor man's orchid but whoever he was he evidently was not aware of the fact that there are irises as costly as orchids. There are certain varieties costing from twenty to thirty dollars for a single "crown," and others so rare as to be almost unobtainable at any price. But then we need not long for these unattainable iris wonders,

when we may have all the frilly Plicata beauties, all the stately Pallidas, the bearded and beardless gentleman of the iris family, the dwarfs and the giants, as well as the intermediates and the precious seedlings, and beautiful hybrids.

¶ Among the irises my favorites are the lovely rose and pink ones, the suffused lavender and blue, the pure white, the white and gold, the all gold, the pearl and pale blue, and all the soft mauves and velvety purples. I think these are far preferable to the brown, mahogany and orange ones.

¶ It has been my experience that all irises with the exception of the water and moisture loving kinds, thrive best when planted in full sun, where it is dry and warm. And as for nourishment, all they ask or need is a good soil with a little bone-meal worked into it—nothing more.

¶ There is a diversity of opinion as to the best time to plant iris. I think perhaps you will find, as I have, that it is in August or September.

When planting make certain that the crowns are not more than an inch below the finished level of the bed. I think it advisable to coddle them a little by providing a mulching-blanket of leaves, although this is not absolutely necessary, because they are perfectly hardy. But at all events I would protect the newly planted ones and the divisions. When planting in Summer or Fall you will find it good practice to cut off about two-thirds of the tops \$\$\%\$

¶ Any established roots that need division should be divided after they have flowered, although divisions may be made any time until early Autumn & &

¶ An interesting iris planting is easily obtained by combining families of the same color.

A point to remember is that iris foliage because of its lasting, firm, green beauty should be where such good foliage is needed to hide or screen some less attractive, or to emphasize that of a different character. For example, the broad, ferny, pretty green foliage of Bleeding-hearts is enhanced by the tall spears of the iris, and both are abloom at the time, so is that of the phlox, peony, canterbury bells, low growing delphiniums, the pink, rose and lilac-rose Astilbes (Meadow-Sweet), the new pink cactus flowered pyrethrums, the peach pink poppy Marie Studholme and Mrs. Perry, another exquisite poppy more apricot in tone than Marie Studholme. The green spears are striking near the reseda green of the lupin foliage and quite perfect near that of the long-spurred hybrid columbines. There is one variety of iris that when grown with pure white and buff foxgloves and pink fraxinella in the perennial border makes a most harmonious group not only because buff and white, pink and azure-blue are harmonious, but because of the charming diversity of the foliage when brought into juxtaposition. This is George Wallace, a particularly lovely azure-blue. I always grow Sibirica Grandis with George Wallace because the Grandis flower stems and spears are a foot taller than those of George Wallace which are three feet tall SS SS

Among the Germanica irises there are many so lovely they should be in every perennial garden. An ideal planting, yes, I will say one of the most pleasing I have ever seen, was of pink and pale mauve peonies bordered with waves of the Pallida foliis iris. This species you recall has variegated foliage and tender blue flowers on long, strong stems and while I am not over-partial to variegated foliage, it was charming with the fine but sombre green of the peonies which is so broad and bushy. The greatiris spears of Pallida foliis, some reaching quite forty inches in height and two inches wide with very pointed tips, lent an almost tropical note to this planting.

It seems to me that peonies and iris are always happy when grouped together, and isn't the lasting beauty of their foliage delightful? There are other great beauties among the pallidas as well as Pallida foliis. And think of it! they all have the fragrance of gardenias and orange blossoms, and the broad rich spears but without the variegation. Perhaps first in charm is Pallida Dalmatica a regal plant whose large flowers are of a fine, clear, lavender, so harmonious with silver-rose, pink, and pale gold. Celeste is not so tall, but just as desirable as are her sky-blue flowers. Australis who sometimes grows to fifty inches and is a splendid iris in the herbaceous border is a softer blue than Celeste. with deep mauve upper petals. Albert Victor is a very lovely blue and lavender. La Tendresse is also lavender-blue and grows to forty inches and more. Delicata is pale lavender with white lower petals

quaintly lined and edged with lavender, and the last of my pallida favorites in blue and lavender and mauve is Rembrandt who is tinted so softly a mauve-blue.

There are exquisite rose and pink-mauve tinted pallidas too, not a great many to be sure, but each one of them a jewel. Leonidas is a fine rose-mauve, so is Her Majesty, a gorgeous rose-pink and crimson. Queen of May is a very, very wonderful one of a tender pink and lilac, the pink tone predominating, and Standard Bearer is a soft rosy-mauve. These are not all the pallidas. I have only mentioned my special favorites and to me they are the loveliest without question. They are not novelties or rare seedlings, just beautiful, fragrant, lovable and distinguished flowers.

As deep borders to mauve, white, pink and purple hybrid-lilacs what could be more enchanting providing we separate the iris groups with intervening colonies of late pink Darwin tulips such as Madame Krelage, Clara Butt, or Psyche. The following pastel colored and incomparable varieties will, I know, please the most fastidious amateur gardener. Kathleen, a pale rose-mauve; Trautlieb almost a true pale rose-pink; Caterina clear blue and tender lilac; Blue Boy, an all blue; Ed. Michel rose and mauve: Wyomissing, creamy white and delicate rose: Hiawatha lavender-rose: Donna Maria pearl and mauve: Mary Gray lavender-blue: Leda a frilled white rose and lilac, and Anna Farr white and pale blue most remarkable and beautiful. Pocahontas is also remarkable, a frilled pure white, delicately bordered with pale blue; Alfred Fidler white and soft lavender; Duchess d'Orleans white tipped with violet-blue, and Florence Barr soft rose-lilac. There is a new pure white one that I really feel should be in every garden. Its name is White Knight, a knight indeed, magnificent, deliciously scented and as white as snow. Albicans, though not new, also is as snowwhite and just as handsome, and he too is worthy of a permanent position in our gardens.

¶ A distinctive ivory-white is Snow Queen Orientalis, with petals the substance of a gardenia. And how finely blue is Blue King Orientalis, just as blue as a blue gentian!

The frilly irises are quite as fascinating as any orchid. For example there is Mme. Chereau whom we all know and admire, she is so silvery, so frilly and so daintily tinted with blue. When you see her abloom you will agree with me that no orchid is lovelier. And Delicatissima so like Mme. Chereau in white and blue; and Bridesmaid, Agnes, Mme. Thibault, Beauty, Fairy, Bariensis, Sylphide, Mrs. G. Reuthe, Hebe, Sappho and Ma Mie are all of the "frilly," delicately tinted and suffused family.

An ideal iris planting that I will always remember is one that enjoys protection from the dreaded East winds. This protection is a brick wall completely covered with purple wistaria, (Jackmanni) its beautiful foliage and purple flowers, forming a perfect background, and accentuating all the beauty of the golden iris massed below it. I can

describe it best by characterizing it as a poeticpicture—a picture that perhaps inspired Bliss Carmen to say in his poem "To an Iris."

Thou art a golden iris
Under a purple wall,
Whereon the burning sunlight
And greening shadows fall.

What Summer night's enchantment Took up the garden mould, And with the falling star-dust Refined it to such gold?

¶ I wish there were more pure pale yellow irises of the type of Flavescens who is one of the bearded group. Rather like Flavescens in effect is ivorywhite Innocenza, a beauty not so tall, but just a bit finer and more delicately poetic, with a pure gold crest. Foster's yellow is attractive, but I should call it more of a deep cream than a yellow.

When visiting a famous iris-farm I was much impressed with the pale tones of a group of intermediate specimens. They are crosses between the tall bearded species and certain of the Crimean hybrids, but are not so tall, averaging only about eighteen inches and are most adaptable for planting in advance of the taller varieties. I will only tell you of those in shades of cream, pearl, gold, blue, and lavender. Gerda is cream-yellow; Freya, a pearl suffused with violet; Charmant is delicately blue, and is lined with deep blue; Helge is lemon

yellow and pearl; Queen Flavis is a great primrose beauty; Ivorine a cream-white; Dorothea a chalkwhite tinted mauve: Fritiof a pale lavender with shadings of purple, and Bosniamac a tender soft lavender and cream. I found it difficult to choose favorites among them because they all seemed equally desirable. I admire them all and you will. I know. These intermediates, blooming as they do in May, precede the later flowering Germanicas. I saw some darling dwarfs too, growing in small border masses. They were Blanche, a cream and primrose-gold; Citrea a citron-yellow and pale gold; Florida also a citron vellow; Cyanea a fine clear blue: Eburna creamy-white, and dainty little Josephine a pure white. All of these dwarf bearded irises are exquisite. They grow but a foot tall, some even less and as they come into bloom at different times they give us a succession of flowers all through April and May.

The few varieties of the water-loving kinds are those we see in water-gardens, on the lake-side and in wet places, streams, etc. Versicolor is one of our native species and has handsome blue-violet flowers and dark green spears. Pseudo-Acorus is a tall clear yellow, and is a species that will grow in water, just as water-lilies do and the effect of its many strong green spears, with the flat lily pads is most interesting and effective. Versicolor kermesina is a valuable example to grow with ferns and grasses in the moist soil of the brookside but not in the brook, her ruby-red, white lined flowers are warmly attractive, especially so when grown with

the tall (five foot) Chinese Delavavi whose rich blue flowers are in a splendid contrast. There is a small handsome group particularly adaptable for beautifying the borders of pools, fountains, or places where the soil is moist but not wet. These when assembled with the graceful Umbrella Palm and such feathery ferns as Asplenium Theluptreoides. Asplenium Felix-Foeming and Asplenium Augustifolium which grow two and three feet tall, and the lovable, lacey maidenhair Adiantum pedatum the Aspidiums Acrostichoides and Spinulosum which are distinctly graceful. The Monspur is a superb tall (four foot) dominant iris with glistening flowers of many shades of blue and great strong spears. Aurea has golden-vellow flowers. Monnieri also has bright golden-yellow bloom while Ochrolenca, the giant, holds aloft on his five foot stems ivory-white and gold flowers that are very, very beautiful. Mrs. Tait is charming with her tender porcelain-blue flowers, especially so when side by side with Aurea. During June and July these irises are exquisite and when their flowering time has passed they remain a delight, because their erect and fine foliage continues fine until freezing time.

¶ To grow irises—to grow them successfully—we must consider the variety or the family of which they are members. Like other flowers they have their eccentricities, for whilst most of them like lime, and the German irises adore it, the Japanese varieties just hate it. So it is necessary to study and to assemble all the different groups where they will

be contented and become naturally established. ¶ Need I say how admirably adaptable irises are as cutting flowers? If you will cut them when their buds are just opening, when placed in vases indoor they will remain fresh and sightly for a week. I always put a piece of charcoal in the iris vases.

I think you will be interested to know that the Chinese and Japanese grow iris on their thatched roofs. According to Mrs. Fraser in her book of Japanese Tales this innovation in gardening came about "owing to a famine in the land when it was forbidden to plant anything in the ground that could not be used as a food." The frivolous irises only supply the powder with which the women whiten their faces, but their little ladyships could not be cheated of that. "Must we look like frights as well as die of hunger; they cried? and so every woman set a tiny plantation of irises on the roof of her house, and there in most country places they are growing still."

¶ Which leads me to again remark that women are wonderful gardeners.

¶ "Nota Bene". I hope the Thirty Dollar Irises will not feel slighted because I have ignored them and mentioned so many costing only thirty cents or less.

## LUTÊCE AND VILLOSA

T was the eighth of June, at The Arnold Arboretum of Harvard University, I saw Lutece in bloom, or rather just coming into bloom. Villosa I had seen

many times before in private gardens and nurseries but Villosa did not seem the same, because it must have been they had been grown in crowded places or were not trained by pruning to such wondrous form. It Villosa and Lutece were growing side by side but with a space of at least fifteen feet between them and with great soil saucers, six feet and more across, indented in the velvety green sod. I did not intend telling you about this rare hybrid Syringa Lutece at all, unless I could learn if it could be ob-

tained in America, so I wrote to Professor Sargent of the Arnold Arboretum who suggested that I write to Mr. T. A. Havemever of Glen Head. Long Island, and I am happy to be able to tell you that Mr. Havemever has advised me that he can supply Henryi Lutece in small plants but he has a very limited stock of them. However, in a way a small plant is really an advantage because its training to form, its vigor and future beauty may begin while the plants are infants, as it were. The specimen of Lutece I saw was ten feet high and at least ten feet broad and ten feet through. Its lowest branches rested on the ground; its trunk was not visible. As it grew the branches narrowed until the top was an oval, not more than a few feet across, so generously foliaged, so weighted with flowers I could not see from whence they came. I have never, never seen any growing thing possessing such extraordinary grace. The flower sprays of delicately tinted lavender with just a suggestion of cloudy pink are held aloft on the lowest branches, whilst those on the intermediate branches weep and those at the top are held firmly upright, presenting a floral display as diversified and as interesting as it was arrestingly beautiful. The sprays are feathery in effect, and quite twelve to fifteen inches in length, and so abundantly produced I did not attempt counting even those on the lower branches.

¶ Villosa was of the same form and size, only Villosa's flowers are a true pink, yes, a soft, tender, rare pink. Here I found these two super-

beauties just coming into flower to delight every one fortunate enough to see them, while all the other lilacs were already past their prime. Yet Lutece and Villosa will be abloom all through June with a display of loveliness such as I find it impossible to describe. The Lilac Lutece is one of the group of hybrids to which the general name of Henryi has been given and they were obtained in the gardens of the Musee d'Histoire Naturelle in Paris by crossing Villosa with the Hungarian variety Josikaea, so you see that Villosa is a parent of Lutece.

To bring these supremely lovely lilacs to the perfection of vigor and of form of those I mention. vou should order vour plants now for Fall delivery, but the places where they are to be planted should be prepared in advance. See that the holes are dug deep and wide, regardless of the size of the plants, and in the bottom—they should be at least three feet deep and four feet wide-lay stones or other drainage material (if the drainage is n't naturally good) and on this drainage spread a six inch layer of old manure and litter. Then fill the holes with good soil in which at least a quart of bone meal has been incorporated, and when your plants arrive, you will be enabled to "set" them without delay. They must be planted firmly and watered thoroughly. Then spread a mulch of a few inches of old manure over the surface and there it should remain until next Spring when it should be "forked in" to provide moisture holding material.

¶ Lutece and Villosa are very rapid growing varieties and when given the liberal culture they require and deserve they will soon develop into the most radiantly graceful and distinguished specimens. Cut away all the faded flower sprays before seed forming commences, and always keep to a graceful form by delicate pruning. In early Spring the lime (about a quart to four square feet) which all lilacs love should be given. And with intelligent planting and conscientious care we too may have great and distinguished specimens.

### QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

VERY letter, Amateur Gardeners, will be answered—every garden need, every garden problem that confronts you, puzzles you or worries you, write about it and if I cannot help you solve it, I will see to it that those who specialize in that particular problem, need or worry of yours will do so.—

Q. Will it be safe for me to transplant my perennials in the Autumn, or shall I wait to do so until next Spring?

- A. It will be perfectly safe to transplant them this Autumn. First cut down, and be sure to transplant them early enough to enable the roots to become established before the first frosts. I need not say that after your perennials have been removed they should be well watered.
- Q. I do not quite understand what proportions of Soot to use when using it in liquid form.
- A. Not knowing the quantity that you may require for use at one time I think I can best give the proportions by saying that when mixed the liquid should be the color of pale coffee.

- Q. Will you think me a poor gardener if I tell you I find it very difficult to tell suckers from roots?
- A. No, I don't think you a poor gardener for not being able to tell one from the other. I know many good amateurs who cannot, but you will find an easy way to distinguish suckers is to note, that they get thicker the farther they grow from the plant or roots.
- Q. Will you tell me what proportions of sulphate of potash and bone meal to use for sweet peas?
- A. About an ounce and one half of sulphate of potash and four ounces of bone meal would be sufficient for each square yard.
- Q. My lilacs have not thrived the last two or three years. What should I have done to improve their condition?
- A. Perhaps your lilacs have not received proper attention. It is too much to expect lilacs that are given indifferent care to ever become great, beautiful specimens. I have seen—and this is true of all shrubs and trees—that bushes planted in holes that are shallow, narrow and wood or grass grown, will never be splendid specimens. How can they be? Look over your lilacs, observe if they are bushy, low-foliaged and broadtipped. Order a six inch mulch of old manure dug in all around them this Autumn, with a liberal sprinkling of coarsely ground bone. If the soil is hard and dry have it "picked", loosened and made good with old manure, and do not fail to have all suckers removed. In the Spring give them a heavy powdering of lime and have it "worked" in. Don't fail to also "work" in a manure mulch, to provide humus. Should any old seed panicles remain have them removed at once.

### OUR GARDEN FORUM

LL subscribers are requested to contribute short articles to Our Garden Forum relative to their garden experiences, successes and difficulties, and matters of interest pertaining to unusual garden conditions, the whims of flowers, etc. —

#### THE USE AND ABUSE OF GARDEN ORNAMENT

Never have I seen a garden that looked like a man, but I've seen many that looked like women and a few that looked like beautiful women, for beauty of the type I mean is rare. It would be inconsistent perhaps for me, of all persons, to say that "beauty unadorned adorns the most," for my life has been largely consecrated to the study of adornment—at least so far as gardens are concerned. So, when I speak of a beautiful garden I mean one adorned, ornamental, in short, with those various forms of art which seem to have grown up with and appear to be an integral part of it.

Sometimes, in visiting estates in California, Long Island, and other parts of our country, I have been depressed and disappointed when being conducted through the gardens, famous

as show places, by the lavish display of expensive ornamental benches, fountains, vases, statues, etc. They were grouped in circles or stretched in colonnades across one's vision, and the picture has seemed to be, not one of harmony and ease but, to put it mildly, one of discord and discomfort, creating a feeling which I have called "Garden Indigestion."

Luxury, like some flowers, grows faster than culture, and both need pruning to become harmonious, and though wealth may order garden ornaments by the carload, it is only culture that can either properly select them or properly place them. All the errors of overloaded spaces cannot be corrected, but many can be, especially by the kind hand of time and intelligent elimination, and, already, there are scattered here and there both large and small gardens where the ornaments do not stick out and hit one's sense of appropriateness in the eye, and thus detract from the harmony of the flower scheme, but seem to take their right position in the general arrangement.

Of course architectural ornaments properly used are a delight in any well regulated garden. They are the accents at interesting places by silent pools. They draw one away down long walks, they shimmer in the splash of lovely fountains, make silhouettes in the moonlight, and speak to us of beauty in permanent forms. Our masters the Italians knew their secret as they knew many others, borrowed from the Greeks or gleaned from the symbolic gardens of Persia and India. Then, too, our cousins in England, that gateway of the East, knew well how to use beautiful ornaments in eloquent ways, and the French taste in the Renaissance, to say nothing of glorious Spain, was very perfect. What a fund of History to draw upon!

For all forms of adornment are very old. It is only nature that is always new, in every land and with every Spring. In a garden I knew, not a hundred miles from Boston, the flowers, shrubs and trees had been most intelligently cultivated for years. It was a place of delightful color, of pine woods, forest walks, and distant pictures of the sea. The modest house was set upon a terrace and the flower garden opened directly from the hall toward the ocean. They knew more than I did about the flowers but they were good enough to ask for some suggestions to relieve the distances with ornaments, as one might say, to add accents to the place. This has been done in such a way that one is not conscious that it has been ornamented but here and there, often hidden from immediate view, have been placed modest but carefully thought out objects of interest and beauty—which seem as though they ought to be where they are, and unobtrusively give a real dignity and significance to the whole estate, adding unexpected charm and comfortable elegance to a rarely thoughtful and harmonious whole.

Although materials are less important than form in the design of garden ornaments yet one feels, at least in the North, that the quiet tones of stone are often preferable to the brilliancy of marbles, anyway of white marbles, and things that would look lovely in the brilliant sun of Italy are oft misplaced in our grayer air. Then, too, that same element of time has spread its softening influence over the gardens of the Old World and touched with gray and brown the surfaces of marbles that were once as new and white as ours.

How often have I strolled down the long easy steps from San Miniato and come out upon the Piazza Michael Angelo, overlooking Florence through the spires of the old cypress trees, and seen the beautiful city beyond with its silver stem of the Arno, its bridges and its graceful flowers. And how deeply the sense of harmony impressed my youthful mind; so much so that it did more for what little knowledge of garden ornamentation I possess than all the technical schooling

of years. For Florence is truly an exquisite lily in a garden without equal, and its calix is the central dome of the Duomo, its radiating leaves are the gay or somber piazzi with their ornaments that fit the places just as the colors enrich the petals of a flower.

Thus in our own gardens we are beginning to have the sense of space harmoniously proportioned, distances fading away to the sea or the hills, and ornaments, not crowding each other in vain display but nestling as a part of the total charm of design, pressed with equal truth and subtlety, whether in the decoration of a garden or in the design of the gown of a Goddess!

Francis Howard

## CARDEN

We can learn not only from the mistakes we have made in our gardens, but may profit as well by the mistakes we have observed in other gardens, often learning, not what to do, but what not to do.

¶ Do not permit any faded flowers to remain on your plants, nor fallen leaves about the beds. Burn them, for they often contain the germs of insects and plant diseases.

\* \* \* \*

If the lawn needs re-seeding, if it is possible, sow the seed early in the Autumn, and it would be better if it could be sown before a fall of rain, which will very much hasten its growth.

\* \* \* \* \*

¶ Have you ever tried mixing several varieties of standard grass seeds? Try this in some "out-of-the-way place" in the garden and make a record of the varieties used and the result. It frequently produces a better lawn than where just one variety is used.

\* \* \* \* \*

¶ Remember to immerse the roots of plants in a tub of water, that arrive from the nursery with the soil hardened or perhaps altogether fallen away.

# CARDEN

When planting additional trees, consider planting at the same time evergreens to act as a foil to the skeleton-like branches of the new trees.

¶ Do not fail to remove all sod within at least eight feet of newly planted trees.

¶ When transplanting trees more than seven or eight feet tall, prune the tops before setting in position.

¶ When transplanting ferns from the woods select only those that are small and robust looking, as they will become established sooner than larger ones.

¶ Select the bushes now that rose cuttings are to be taken from.

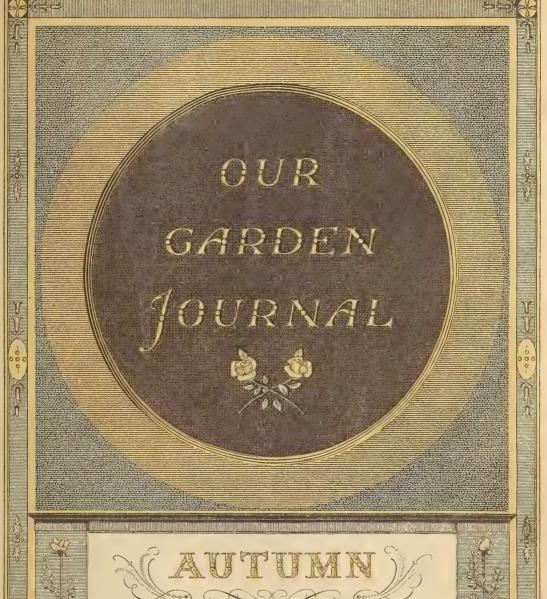
¶ Do not plant seeds in wet soil, or soil that is "bone" dry. Test it by squeezing a small quantity. If there are "hand prints" on it, you will know it is too wet. It should crumble apart.

\* \* \* \*

¶ Be sure to provide drainage in all wooden seed flats.















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# IT SEEMS TO ME

T seems to me if we do not wish to be subjected again and again to the disappointments we have experienced this Spring because of a shortage of roses, which as you probably know is due to the enactment of the law prohibiting their importation it behooves us

Amateur Gardeners to be up and doing.

This law might not have worked so much—I think I can say hardship—had we Gardeners been able well in advance to prepare for the inevitable shortage of many of the more favored varieties. Naturally it is not only roses that have been difficult to obtain, but many other desirable garden beautifying plants. The remedy? Well, it seems to me that it might

help some if every amateur would write a personal letter to the Secretary of Agriculture protesting against this strange and stultifying law, asking that it at least be so modified as to again permit the importation of roses.

I can not but feel that such a course would bring about the desired result, and enable us again to obtain the best varieties without the necessity of writing to a dozen or more nurseries for one sort or another. So, as I said, it seems to me our only remedy is to write at once. And I earnestly ask you to do so. It seems to me that we do not realize the power we possess. Have you ever thought what would happen, if the majority of women in any of our cities should suddenly decide not to walk or shop on the leading retail business Street or Avenue, but instead would make their purchases on another thoroughfare? Why, in less than six months the value of property would decrease astonishingly on the one, whilst in a heretofore "dormant" locality the increase would be phenomenal.

You undoubtedly recall how at first the question of "Votes for Women" was not looked upon with much seriousness. We now realize how persistence and tenacity of purpose have at last won the much sought, much desired results, which must make it apparent to the least thoughtful that the power of woman is greater than even we ever dreamed it to be.

And so I say, it seems to me that if each one of us will write to the Secretary of Agriculture, asking that amendments be made to The Horticultural Importation Act, which will result in such amelioration as we wish for the benefit of our gardens and the heightening of our pleasure in them.

Elinis Stards

# FLOWERS

weet letters of the angel tongue,
I've loved ye long and well,
And never have failed in your
fragrance sweet
To find some secret spell,—

charm that has bound me with witching power,

For mine is the old belief,

That midst your sweets and midst your bloom,

There's a soul in every leaf!

FROM THE POEM, FLOWERS, WRITTEN BY  $\mathbf{M}.\ \mathbf{M}.$  BALLOU.



#### AUTUMN IN THE CARDEN

ESTERDAY a garden loving friend said to me "The melancholy days are come, the saddest of the year." Her surprise was genuine and a bit amusing when I ventured that in my opinion Bryant was wrong.

¶ And on thinking about it, I know I am not astray for Coleridge bears me out, for in his poem, "The Nightingale," he tells us "In Nature there is nothing melancholy," and to further strengthen my case against Bryant, in an old volume of Shakespeare I find Howe has written

"How bravely Autumn paints upon the sky

The gorgeous fame of Summer which has fled!"

To-day, when a sudden downpour sent me flying

indoors well "moistened" (through and through) I came upon an old scrap book of poems gathered together some years ago, and found this from Ford and Decker's "Sun's Darling":

"Between the cheek-parch'd summer, and th' extremes
Of winter's tedious frost; nay, in myself
I do contain another turning spring.
Surety of health, prosperity of life
Belongs to autumn."

¶ So, like Howe, I say that instead of Autumn (you'll pardon me, shade of Mr. Bryant!) being the saddest time of the year it is indeed, so far as we garden lovers are concerned, the happiest time of the year. It is filled with the happiest promise, the loveliest anticipations, the keenest interest. For, if you will but stop and think about it, Autumn instead of being the end of the garden year is as a matter of fact its very beginning. Don't you realize that it is?

¶<sub>1</sub>It is now that we are ordering the desired new varieties to bloom for us next year, and we are busily occupied planting seeds and plants, making divisions, transplanting bulbs and roots, trees and flowering shrubs, making all these preparations for the beauty of next Summer's garden.

¶ It is now that we contemplate the planting of the bright-eyed and cheery daffodils, the noble darwins and all the other early couriers of Spring. ¶ We are all familiar with drifts, colonies and masses of daffodils (Narcissi) naturalized and nestled in the grass, yet I wonder why these beloved golden heralds of Spring should always be associated with grass?

I recall the suggestion so frequently made that the only correct method of planting daffodils and other early Spring flowering bulbs is to take handfuls of white stones and throw them onto the lawn, planting bulbs in the places of the fallen stones. I don't say this is not an excellent suggestion, because I don't know—never having tried it \$3.50

¶ Let me ask you if you ever have seen the great single blooms of the Emperor and Empress daffodils growing through a carpet of hardy white forget-me-nots instead of the inevitable grass? If you have not, I hope you will contemplate it now, and complete the planting this Fall, so you may look upon this fair flower picture in your garden next Spring % %

¶ Planting daffodil bulbs singly has been a matter

of course when they are to be grown through grass, but when they are to have perennial white or blue forget-me-nots forming their carpet why not grow them as "bouquets," in the same refreshing manner as they are grown on a bank, and as a border to the shrubbery at Belvoir Castle in England, famous for its gardens? There the daffodils are in groups of from eight to twelve, each bulb is planted four inches deep and six inches apart. This liberal spacing provides room for increasing, and contributes an open, graceful, airy effect which, you appreciate, would be unobtainable with closer planting.

In the garden at Belvoir Castle the surface soil is completely hidden under a flowery mantle of the Alpestris Victoria white forget-me-nots, which is really the best bedding forget-me-not, because of its compact growth and large flowers. The forget-me-nots are spaced well apart to allow for the essential spreading. The golden trumpets of the daffodils and the firm green spears of their foliage seemingly arising from a mist of white flowers is unbelievably lovely, which I dare say

you realize.

The daffodil committee of the Royal Horti-

cultural Society of England in a recent report says "Many varieties of daffodils can not survive very long when grown in grass." That is why we are compelled to replace them so often. Of course there are varieties that will survive a reasonable length of time, and the Emperor and Empress are among the "survival of the fittest", but even the sturdiest ones are far lovelier when growing among flowers than through grass. Just imagine how a gloomy bank, or a bare shrubbery border, is beautified in Springtime by the abundant green foliage of the white or blue (or both) forget-menots and their countless lovable flowers, with the slender green spears of the daffodils and their erect golden trumpets! They will enchant you, and I'm sorry to see this planting so rarely, which is surprising, when you realize it has to be planted only once to be enjoyed forever after.

¶ I know I say a great deal about forget-me-nots and I hope you don't find it boring, but I am going to continue exploiting these darling flowers until I convince every Amateur of their beauty and value. I hope to induce every Amateur to grow not only the blue but also the white and the pink. ¶ I do wish you would order several hundred bulbs

of the pure white narcissus Mme. de Graaff and grow them through pink perennial forget-menots (the variety is pink Alpestris Victoria). Please do so, just for the happy demonstration they will give you of the wonder of such a planting, and then I feel certain you will forgive me if I have bored you in so persistently praising these blessed little flowers SS SS

There are several unusually beautiful varieties of narcissi of the large single trumpet form that will live on and on and increase indefinitely, such as King Alfred, Mme. Plemp, Glory of Leiden, Golden Spur, Weardale Perfection, Heralder and Frank Nules. There are no finer or more adaptable narcissi for general planting.

A charming idea is the English manner of bordering their dwarf and espalier grown fruit trees, with daffodils and pansies (and of course forget-me-nots!). Why do you know there is a Memory Garden "in England where almost an

acre of soil is covered with forget-me-nots—symbols of tender memories.

Bordering the fruit trees with low-growing flowers and daffodils does not rob the fruit trees of the nourishment rightfully theirs. No, not at all, but they do keep the soil cool and moist and most cheerily beflowered. The slender stemmed, butterfly blossoms of the Narcissi Poeticus family I would choose to border the dwarf and espalier fruit trees. I would plant not only simple Poeticus but Ornatus, Almira, Poeticus Glory, Poeticus grandiflora and Poeticus poetarum and all the Incomparabilis group of narcissi which includes such beauties as Stella, Gloria Mundi and Star Gleam, also Sir Watkin, Cynosure, Lucifer and the bold and splendid Will Scarlett. Also I would be a little extravagant and plant the daintily feminine Leedsii family of narcissi, Fairy Queen, Queen Snowdrop, Queen of England, Duchess of Westminster, Lady Faire, White Lady, Evangeline and Angel Face, each one quite as lovely as the other. The Leedsii, like the Incomparabilis family, are all single and they never droop their pretty heads even when their chalice like cups are brimming over with rain. In the dwarf hardy Spring borders with primroses, delicate appearing but very hardy Iceland poppies, bellis (daisies), anemones sylvestris, the early flowering dwarf white hesperis, blue and white grape hyacinths, hardy candy-tuft (iberis), golden alyssum, white Arabis alpina, etc. The daffodils and narcissi are extremely lovely, they take up but little space, leaving enough room for the small shallow roots of the annual border which follows the dwarf, hardy Spring border. Since the twenty-four harmonious dwarf annual border groups which I gave in the March number of the first series of OUR GARDEN JOURNAL received so great a welcome, I am going to suggest a number of dwarf hardy borders to be planned this Autumn, borders which, once they are planted, will be permanent, creating permanent Springtime beauty which will in no way interfere with your borders of low-growing annuals.

The dwarf white hesperis, golden Adonis, and golden flax are fluffy background plants which will be in charming contrast against the "stiff stem"

flowers.

The dwarf white hesperis is so seldom seen, and I can't imagine why, for it is just as desirable as the dwarf white phlox, MontBlanc, excepting that its flowers are smaller. But hesperis is far more graceful than Mont Blanc. The first plant on each list of these dwarf perennials, and low-growing hardy bulbs forms the one for the edge of each

border, the next is for the second row, the third naturally for the third row and so on.

These are the dwarf hardy borders for Autumn

planting:

¶ Pink forget-me-nots, pink primroses (grandiflora), heavenly blue grape hyacinths and Mme. de Graaff narcissi.

¶ Golden alyssum, golden Adonis, Will Scarlett

narcissi and golden flax (a vivid border).

White iberis, blue, gold and white Pumila iris, golden flax and narcissi Incomparabilis.

I Blue and pink forget-me-nots, orchid pansies,

Spanish iris and Leedsii narcissi.

¶ Alyssum (Gold Dust), white grape hyacinths, gold, scarlet, pink and white Alpine poppies and Golden Adonis 🕱 🕱

Arabis alpina, yellow primroses (English primrose), narcissi Mme. de Graaff, Spanish iris and

Golden flax (linum).

¶ White forget-me-nots (Myosotis alpestris) six inches, rose and pale pink Bellis (daisy), orchid pansies in all the colors and dwarf white hesperis. ¶ Aubretia, lavender-blue; Leedsii narcissi, pink primroses (grandiflora), white grape hyacinths, anemones sylvestris and Alpine poppies of pink,

variation in the prices of good bulbs of the really reliable firms.

#### ASPHODELS—EREMURI

I have just learned that eremuri roots are almost unprocurable, and that only one or two supply houses in America have any at all. I had visions once upon a time of every fair garden presenting these extraordinarily lovely eremuri to wondering and admiring eyes but, as a wellknown enthusiast remarked to me recently. eremuri are only for millionaires, having now reached the "insignificant" price of from eighteen to twenty-four dollars for a dozen roots. We need not be disturbed over the cost of eremuri, however. when we have asphodels, which by the way are a species of eremuri, and I have been told in some countries asphodels are called eremuri, also, King's Spear, Guardian of the Throne, Czar's Staff SS SS

¶ I am going to tell you how to grow asphodels, of two varieties, from seed sown in a greenhouse or hot frame any time this Autumn. Of course I can't promise you a peach-pink asphodel that is

like Eremurus robustus, but I can positively promise you a white one that is almost identical with Eremurus himaliacus and a perfectly lovely buffy-gold one that is strikingly like Eremurus Bungei. Neither the white nor the buff is as tall as the eremuri, but in every other detail they are exactly the same. The flowering spears of the asphodels are just as feathery, just as lovely as any member of the eremuri family. I know of a seed house that can supply asphodel seed, that is Farguhar of Boston. The seeds are sown just as the seed of the lesser beauties, thinly of course. Then when the seedlings have produced their second pair of leaves, select the short sturdy ones only for transplanting, giving each little plant three inches of room, either in individual three-inch pots or in another flat. At all events the young asphodels require three inches of space after their first transplanting, and a thin layer of pulverized sheep fertilizer and sand should be dusted on the surface of the flats or pots.

¶ Personally, I prefer a flat that will hold about forty to fifty seedlings and when they are transplanted a second time, then I favor pots of sufficient size to take care of my sturdy young

plants that have passed the seedling stage and in which they may grow until Spring, when they can be planted out in the garden after they have been "hardened off."

Asphodels are tuberous rooted and hardy enough to survive the Winters in any climate, and as they produce abundant root growth we may increase our stock by division after the roots are two years old. The buffy-yellow are especially lovely with the blue anchusas but they should always be in the background, as they are slender and tall while the anchusas are broad and of lower growth. The white asphodels are taller than the buff and should therefore be positioned near hollyhocks, or as background groups for delphinium belladonna. There the feathery plumes of the white asphodels will silently stand guard over sweet belladonna. Small groups of goldenbuff and white asphodels are lovely all through the herbaceous borders and they are wonderfully interesting when grown among ferns, and in colonies on the pool or lakeside, with the broad speared Pallida irises as gracious neighbors. The asphodels bloom in June and July which is much longer than the eremuri do, and you will not miss

the latter if you provide stately, beautiful asphodels for the guardians of your gardens.

# GROWING SAINT BRIGID ANEMONES FROM SEED

There has been such an amazingly wide-spread demand for the bulbs (or tubers) of anemones owing to the extraordinary increase in their culture, that I understand the supply is practically exhausted. Therefore if we wish to have them in abundance we will have to grow our own stock from seed, which I am happy to be able to tell you may be obtained from several reliable firms. There or there "a few anemone tubers, we can never, never grow these exquisite flowers in the big, abundant manner we wish, unless it is by way of seed \$\mathscr{S}\$

¶ Formerly we could purchase a hundred tubers for about two dollars. Now they are six and seven dollars a hundred. And what is a hundred of them? Why a hundred only makes us eager for more—and more. We may have them by the thousands if we will grow them from seed.

We are fortunate indeed to be able to obtain the seed of the finest strain, the St. Brigid, which is without question the true St. Brigid we see in the florists' shops in all their marvelous coloring, the adorably lovely double and semi-double poppy-flowered, rippled and fluted, in soft old blue and buff, in all the pastel tints of rose and pink, ruby and wine, mauve, lilac, lavender and cobalt blue, white, pearl and silver gray. All these we may grow as easily as we do petunias or lobelias, if the method of seed sowing is followed, which I will describe, as explicitly as I can. There is one cultural point that means success or failure, although it may seem very simple.

Anemone seed germinates readily in good soil, but as it is like fluffy bits of fibrous silk you will really find it impossible to distribute it unless it is mixed with dry soil, not sand. The soil and the seed must be rubbed together very thoroughly, then a thin layer of mixed soil and seed should be spread in shallow drills that are at least six inches apart, raking these layers in delicately, and lastly patting, firming, leveling and carefully watering. You will be surprised how

quickly good fertile seed will germinate.

The seed should be thinly sown in flats or frames, or in the open where the plants are to mature and I assure you they will please you always & &

¶ If you should start to grow from seed in the early Autumn, sow it in a cold frame. Seed sown say in November or January, or any cold month should be under glass, either in a greenhouse or

hot frame 33 33

Indeed I have found the results far more satisfactory than growing this strain (the St. Brigids) from tubers, and the plants thus reared are much more robust, as you will agree when you see the wonder of them.

¶ Autumn sown seed is especially desirable because it is fresh, newly ripened and seems eager to grow. You may sow it in the Autumn too, or even in the Winter, but late Autumn is undoubtedly

the very best time of all.

¶ I have known gardeners who have sown anemone seed in March and after waiting for a long time for a sign of germination they grew discouraged and believed the seed worthless, paid no more attention to it, only to be astonished several weeks later to see germination. But it was slow, very

slow. Autumn sowing insures decidedly quicker results & &

To conserve your stock of tuberous anemones they must have a little care as to their ripening, that is the foliage, at least a fair amount of it, should be left on until the yellowing stage arrives, just as is the practice with lilies, tulips, etc. Then they should be taken up and stored in the same

way as gladioli corms.

Naturally should you border your rose beds with anemones, you will not care to have their vellowing foliage remain to detract from the fresh beauty of your roses. So in this case therefore the anemone tubers can be lifted before they are ripened sufficiently to store away, to make room for other bordering plants. But they should be allowed (to retain their foliage) to complete their absolutely essential ripening by merely moving them to some obscure part of the garden, planting them in rows, a few inches apart and four inches deep, until the foliage turns yellow. This seems rather unnecessary work, since as I have said you may always have as great (or small) a collection of St. Brigids as you desire by growing them from seed, just as you would grow

annuals, saving your own seed of course and discarding the bulbs that have flowered. You will find it is far less work, and results are more satisfactory. We find this almost too good to be true. having always associated these very uncommon flowers, with "florists' flowers", among the almost unattainable.

¶ Should you prefer to save your bulbs remember to take them up after they have flowered and plant them elsewhere until they have ripened. All bulbs, as I have said before, must ripen if they are to be of any value the next year. After they have ripened they should be laid on a shelf where it is dry, and stored the same way as you do your gladioli corms, in a place that is dry and frost

proof 33 33

¶ You realize the advantages (do you not?) of growing St. Brigid anemones from seed and you see how simple it is to have your own seed to sow, if you conserve it after the first flowering from your seed sown stock. You may eliminate certain colors that do not appeal to you and increase your stock of those you favor. I think you will find them all charmingly harmonious, yet one frequently prefers more pink, or more blue shades which simply means the separation and selection of

vour favorites.

¶ Good simple loam, good fertile seed and good care is all that is needed to grow these uncommonly beautiful flowers. I hope every Amateur will grow a lovely favorite anemone of mine—it is sweet little Sylvestris. Sylvestris is a dainty little white flower growing but a foot tall, but so hardy and faithful. Dear, pretty, gracious things, they are among the ferns and columbines the first to greet us every Spring-welcoming us back again to our gardens.

## SOME BULBS THAT SHOULD BE PLANTED THIS FALL

It is truly a new civilization although an old era that brought us the Darwins." How true this

is! I wish I knew who said it.

Wearied from long, long months of Winter and un-Spring-like Springs, the Darwin tulips lead the gay pageant of the tall flowers, so proudly unfurling their colors of every hue to welcome us. The Crocuses—I wish their stay was less brief, don't you? And the poor disappointed little

Scillas open their blue eyes and not seeing us, sigh, wish the snowdrops adieu and depart. It is only those fortunate enough to come to the country very early and remain very late who realize the vastness of Nature's store. But then, we have the Darwins you say. Yes, we have the Darwins, and I hope they will be planted this Fall with ungrudg-

ing generosity & &

Do you know that there is no true yellow, or gold Darwin tulip? Strange—is it not?—that among all the marvelous hues, that gold and yellow alone are absent. Inglescombe Yellow, is the counterpart in form of the Darwin but it is a May flowering cottage tulip, not a Darwin. So is majestic Ellen Willmott, and so are Moonlight and Vitellina. Therefore to secure our gold flowers in the Darwin border we necessarily must introduce the Cottage to the Kings and Queens of tulip-land, confident of their welcome. Do they not bring the one hue lacking—gold?

Pale-hued pansies and forget-me-nots will form a delicate carpet for our borders through which in stately measure the pageant of the gorgeous

Darwins may pass.

¶ Baron de la Tonnaye although a Baron, blush-

ingly stands side by side with modest White Oueen, who really is n't white at all, you know, but a soft, cloudy, vague pink. She is particularly lovely when inclining towards the Pride of Haarlem who is mauve and rose and blue, and Painted Lady so finely tinted with layender and cream, and then next is simple Suzon, a salmony rose. Then we have pale violet Ewbank with golden Ellen Willmott bringing down to us certain tints of the sky, tints we have seen, never to be forgotten. Kate Greenaway shyly brings her great lilac-rose blooms to those of the suffused lavender-violet Dream, with Loveliness close by, so rosily near the rifts of Moonlight's bright vellow-no, not silvery at all, as is usually expected of Moonlight. That is, at least I expect it.

Antoon Roozen is peach-pink, and Philippe de Commines, so velvety purple, stands cavalier to Queen Rose, and mauve and white May Queen and the very tall flesh-pink William Copeland, softly clouded with mauve, stand proudly beside Clara Butt whom the Royal Horticultural Society has honored by saying of her, that "There is no finer example of pink Darwin." Nauticas, purple rose, and Psyche, a strange silvery rose who

with Lavender Lassie forms a sweet trio complet-

ing the tall flowers in this pastel border.

The colonies of pansies and forget-me-nots provide a soft-toned carpet for the kings and queens and Painted Ladies of the Darwin family, not forgetting a simple Suzon, and these captivating mignonnes are just as alluring, with their modest, appealing charm, as the proud flaunting Darwins towering above them, for they are the orchid pansies, and the rose-pink, blue, and white Alpestris Victoria forget-me-nots & The orchid pansies are of pale primrose, soft mauverose, lavender, pale blue, mauve-gray, blue-gray and blue-shaded rose. The forget-me-nots border the pansies, and the pansies which border the Darwins graciously keep the soil moist and cool for them & &

When the Darwins have passed the bulbs should not be disturbed for if properly planted, as they should be, seven or eight inches deep, neither cultivation or the subsequent annual border will in any way affect their well being. There they will rest contentedly until the Sun lures them back again in May-time.

The pansies and forget-me-nots may be frame

grown and planted out in the Darwin border in the Spring. You have probably observed there are no "black" tulips, maroons, scarlets or red ones in the pastel border for they would be out of place there, but there are many situations in the garden for such splendidly rich and vivid Darwins as the flaming scarlet Laurentia and Europe, Edmee, Whistler, Fire King, Cherry-red, and Beaming—all long-stemmed, dominant and gorgeous varieties & &

¶ An excellent food for the bulbs is made by mixing together a little sand, wood ashes and bone-meal (an equal quantity of each), shaking it under the bulbs and on the soil. Do not plant hardy bulbs until as late in the Autumn as possible ¾ ¾

The Darwin tulips may be planted until the ground is frozen too hard to work, and in the Spring they will sparkle in our gardens, "like the jewels on the

outstretched forefinger of time."

### GORGEOUS LILIES

¶ When planting your lily bulbs this Autumn don't forget the brightest and dearest of them, the

coral lily or tenuifolium, small in flower, exquisite in its quaintly reflexed fashion and its wax-like,

abundant, richly clear coral bells.

The foliage of the tenuifolium lily is entirely unlike that of any other species of lily, a fine feathery green that is more like blades of crisp grass than leaves. Usually there are twenty to thirty blooms on each stalk and because of their bright coloring and charming grace they blend well with St. Bruno lilies, buff-foxgloves and canterbury bells. They grow only about twenty inches high, are extremely hardy and produce seed after blooming which if planted as soon as ripe will yield strong plants by the late Autumn, and they are quite able to survive a Winter in the open. Tenuifolium lilies are in appearance most delicately fine and they should be assembled in the foreground with our loveliest flowers. As they have no stem roots, to speak of, they should be planted but four inches deep. As all the roots are at the base of the bulb cover the bulbs with sand, I should say nest them in sand. And you will welcome them in your gardens year after year. They may be readily grown from seed and I am certain every gardener will wish to grow a great many tenuifoliums. They bloom in late June and

July St St

Another brilliantly colored lily, one that is not valued as it should be is Lilium tigrinum splendens. I see a great planting of these superb lilies now as I write & They are arrestingly brilliant away in the distance among groups of tall, pure white phlox, with waves and ripples of such gaily colored California poppies as Golden West. The Geisha, Mandarin and Pure White, For twelve years this planting has been there. Nothing has ever been done to it except thinning out, and it is this necessary thinning that is responsible for the suggestion of immensity of this vista planting, in-as-much as all the plants removed in thinning out have been added to the original planting extending it until now it is hundreds of feet long. Its background is of tall evergreen and deciduous trees, which at the same time form the boundary line of the estate st The white phlox F. G. von Lassburg (a superb phlox), the vivid orange-red lilies (five feet high) and the brightly colored California poppies are all permanent, although the California poppies are annuals. They self-sow and are therefore just as dependable

as the phlox and lilies. The latter are as easily propagated as the Coral lily because, all up and down their stems are little black bulbils, that resemble large black currants.

They rest in the axils of the leaves and can be planted the very same way as seed in flats or cold frames, or in the open ground, and will soon pro-

duce strong young plants.

The Tigrinum lily requires no staking, the stalks are so strong. I have never seen one of them prostrate in storm or gale, and the eight or nine large blooms that crown the splendid stalk have more tints than just orange-red, indeed there are more light and dark shades of jasper, pink and red and apricot-buff than orange-red. The bulbs have both stem and base of bulb roots and for that reason should be planted eight inches deep, in any good soil with plenty of sand over and under them.

There is another wonderful lily that blooms in July, white, delicately clouded with pink and with a beautiful golden centre. I should love it to be somewhere in every garden, please plant it. It is the *Lilium Regale* so appropriately named because it is really regal and completely hardy, even

in Maine and New Hampshire gardens. Regale with its tall, strong stalk crowned with from six to twelve sweetly perfumed flowers succeeds our Madonnas. Besides Regale is a better and more lasting cut flower than the Madonna.

¶ Plant Lilium Regale eight inches deep in sand, first thoroughly dusting the bulbs with flowers of sulphur. Then heap sand over the surface where

the bulbs are planted.

¶ All the Japanese speciosum lilies should be planted in Autumn, they are so hardy, so interesting and so necessary to carry on our succession of

lily display from June to November.

In the Speciosum group are Roseum white and rosy-pink; Magnificum, deeply, richly crimson; Melpomene, clear crimson, charmingly dotted with white and with petals margined with white; Henryii a great, stalwart sort, bearing sometimes as many as twenty and more flowers of orangegold, dotted with golden brown and are very effective in proximity to white Japanese anemones when blooming together in August. Last of the speciosums now available for our American gardens is Speciosum alba, the loveliest lily that grows and the latest to flower; silvery, pearl-

dotted, exquisite white, and notwithstanding its ethereal beauty the hardiest of all the speciosums. You may enjoy the last opening buds of Alba at frost time after having reveled in them in late August, September, and at least two weeks in October & &

We all know and prize the Japanese Auratum, the Golden-Banded Lily of Japan that blooms in late June and July. A great, noble flower, which is particularly at its best when surrounded with blue delphiniums. The auratum family is an extensive one but I understand the Gold-band, Macranthum, Pictum, and Vittatum are the only varieties now

procurable 33 33

The speciosum group should have their bulbs planted in sand seven inches deep, in nests of sand, and auratum bulbs should be at least eight inches deep. These are all "scale" bulbs and must be thoroughly dusted with flowers of sulphur, of course. If by any chance your bulbs are n't delivered this Autumn do not worry as they will all flower their first Summer if planted early next Spring \$\mathbb{S}\$

It is wise to mark the places where they are to be planted with a label, on which is written in indeli-

ble ink just what variety goes there and its name. These lilies, all of them, can be planted any time this Autumn until late November. A barrel of screened dry, good soil, will be helpful if your lily bulbs are delivered late this Fall, because no matter how wet, soggy or frosty your garden soil happens to be, you can plant your lily bulbs, because you will have the dry, screened barrel soil to plant them in.

¶ "Lilies are the Angels of our gardens" it is said, I think they are, and I hope you think so too and will plant a great, great many "Garden Angels."

#### **LILACS**

¶ Last year in July, at the Arnold Arboretum, I saw the collection of hybrid lilacs (of course they were not in flower), not a single faded flower panicle remained, and I promised myself a visit to the Arboretum this year in lilac time to see them all a-bloom. I have seen them and oh! how marvelously lovely they are, and how perfectly they are cared for! Each tiny or gigantic plant or tree is given individual care, and it must be a great task, where there are so many hundreds

of planted acres to be considered. Think of a pink lilac almost the pink of Psyche or Madame Krelage Darwin tulips or a La France rose! Such a pink is the Belle de Nancy, and Maxime Cornu and President Faillieres are pink too, a pink which seems pinker beside the pure. clear lilac panicles of Alphonse Lavelle, and the very, very large lilac rose of Leon Gambetta, a giant indeed, but a beautiful giant. Rather a strangely tinted lovely and interesting specimen is Lucie Baltet, a soft rose suffused with a coppery glow. Maurice de Vilmorin is an azure-blue having pearl-white centres, while Arthur W. Paul is a clear crimson and pearly-white. Charles Sargent is a notable hybrid-lilac in-as-much as its enormous panicles of flowers are not only mauve-blue but they have a metallic lustre which makes it quite an extraordinary hybrid. How diffident and sweet is Mme. Lemoine, so purely white, so dainty! and I very much admire Mme. Perrier and Mme. Florent Stepman. Their flowers are larger than Mme. Lemoine's but not so delicately fashioned. I have written so often about the beauty of President Grevy, whose flowers are a tender lavender-blue, and we have splendid Lamartine so richly hued in pink and lavender. The famous name Pasteur has been given to a wine-red hybrid lilac that we must be careful to place near the deep purple flowered Murillo, or the ruby-purple Ludwig von Spaeth. What a wonderful specimen indeed is Ludwig von Spaeth! There are many, many more of these beautiful hybrids, and amateurs will find it a gratifying hobby to form collections of them.

I Let me suggest that when possible you will find it best to plant your lilacs late in the Fall, for by doing so we practically gain a whole year in

obtaining results.

¶ And please bear in mind that Lilacs will not thrive, if planted in shady places or if hemmed in by other shrubs. They demand and must have an open position, where they can enjoy ample air, and sunshine.

When planting lilacs do not forget that liberality of space and good soil are important. They must have sufficient room to spread, you know even the rather small ones, for they will develop into splendid broad fine bushes if they are placed correctly in good soil that has been limed and given bone meal at planting and cultivation and

a winter-blanket of mature stable manure. The holes should be deeply dug and if the ground is poor, replace it with good soil enriched with old manure. And do not fail to have them firmly planted and just as deep as they were in the nursery. In the early Spring each bush should be given a shovelful of rotted stable manure well worked into the soil all around them.

¶ One of the mistakes so often made with the lilacs, a mistake that should be avoided, is cutting off the points of the delicate new young shoots.

This should never be done.

¶ I do not believe in pruning them at all during the Winter. I think the only proper time to prune them is directly after they have finished flowering, for you know next year's flowers will be found on this year's new shoots. Of course dead wood can

be removed at any season.

I hope no amateur will fail to inspect her lilac bushes after they have flowered and observe if all of the old flower panicles have been removed, and if they have not, it should be done at once. For this at the same time accomplishes the essential pruning, and will result in a greater profusion of flowers next year; larger and more vigorous bushes.

Permit no weak or dead branches to fill their centres. If there are any, remove them, so that all their vigor, all their energy will be conserved for the flowering branches, and please under no circumstances permit suckers to sap the vitality of the bush. Watch out for them and cut them away as soon as discovered. In the Autumn give all your lilacs a good liming, about a pint of lime to each small one, and a quart to a large bush. Then you will have the genuine satisfaction of knowing you have given your lilacs the thought and care they merit—surely this is very little.

#### TREASURE TREES AND SHRUBS

When making out your lists of lovely things for your garden please place Bechtel's double flowering crab among the indispensables, and if you have a fine group of evergreen trees, let them be the background for the radiant Bechtels. Have you ever seen the dwarf pink rose Gretna Kluis? If you have, I need not tell you about the form and color and sweetness of Bechtel's flowering crab because they are absolutely identical, the same deep, round, double, richly tinted pink

rose-like blooms covering the graceful branches so luxuriantly that it is impossible to see from whence they come. Bechtel's double flowering crab is what is called a small tree, or a great shrub. I would call it a small tree, as it grows as high as fifteen feet and sometimes more, but the highest I have seen was no more than fifteen feet. If six, eight or ten foot stock is set out in deep, wide holes and filled with good soil, tightly packed about its roots; if it is thoroughly watered and mulched, and not permitted to dry out, they will grow very rapidly for us \$\mathscr{S}\$

When planting decorative flowering trees let some one hold them firmly and straight, then stand off at a distance which will permit you to see the contour of the tree or shrub clearly outlined, for it is then that any defect of form or line may be quickly detected. If it is not symmetrical it should be immediately pruned to a graceful shape. It should be started well at the very beginning of its existence in your garden. Please personally superintend the preparation of the holes for all your precious new garden beauties. You assuredly would, if you did but know how some of these joygiving, picture-making treasures are thrust into

shallow holes that crowd and cramp their roots, at the very start giving them only half a chance to prove their worth. And how wonderful they are! Naturally when badly planted you can never know them at their best unless it be in some other garden where they have been more carefully planted. Usually we attribute the less lovely ones to indifferent stock, never to careless or incorrect planting. See to it that everything you plant this Autumn has Winter protection. The second year after planting it will not be necessary, but it is most important the first Winter.

There are other beautiful flowering trees that will bring to a mediocre garden a charm and dignity it did not possess before, and to the garden

of distinction, even greater distinction.

There is a supremely graceful crab, the weeping Chinese flowering crab Gui Toi or "Tears Of The Dragon," which when in bloom in May is remarkable for its loveliness—a rose-colored shower of beauty & How could it be otherwise with its delicate coral stems held low, carrying graceful sprays of thousands upon thousands of rosy flowers? Gui Toi blooms somewhat earlier than the Bechtels and is a smaller tree, a dwarf, I

would call it, although I understand it has been known to grow as tall as sixteen feet. Gui Toi is very hardy and is supplied by two or three nurseries. The six or eight foot specimens are a desirable size with which to start.

¶ Last May-time, I saw hybrid lilacs and Japanese Rose Flowering cherry trees, blooming together. Oh, the grace and wonder and splendor of them! Picture the rose-pink, cherry blossoms and the rich purple, lavender and mauve of the lilacs, so exquisitely harmonious. The tips of the weeping cherry branches almost touched to the ground. Really I doubt if we realize the wealth of these Oriental trees and shrubs China and Japan have given us to spread their splendor in our American gardens.

¶ Mr. T. A. Havemeyer has a most comprehensive collection at his place on Long Island. I hope every garden lover will endeavor to view his Orientals so perfectly grown, and so extraordinarily beautiful. I spent a whole day admiring them and I wish you could have seen them a-flower as I did ¾ The Cotoneasters appealed to me greatly too. I loved their fine, tiny thick leaves, their quaint form and their unusualness. The

fact that they are unlike any other green foliaged plant is in itself a lure to those of us who love

to collect garden jewels.

Realizing, and I know you do realize, what a wealth of treasure we have to draw upon, there can be no reason for any garden being commonplace or void of beautiful varieties. When we consider how easy it is to have a beautiful garden, how easily it is maintained all through the months from early Spring to frost, we should indeed value and see that our floral beauties are properly

planted and conscientiously cared for.

Gardening is now so finished an art, an art of which every phase is studied with such minute care, with such deep interest and intelligence, that "the haphazard garden" has become a relic of the past. And the intense interest in gardening existing to-day, is not surprising, when we appreciate and know, as we do, the sincerity of what has been written years ago, a great many years ago, that "The cultivation of flowers is of all the amusements of mankind the one to be selected and approved as the most innocent in itself, and most perfectly devoid of injury or annoyance to others; the employment is not only conducive to

health and peace of mind, but probably more good will has arisen, and friendship has been founded, by the intercourse and communication connected with this pursuit, than from any other whatsoever. The pleasures, the ecstasies, of the horticulturist are harmless and pure; a streak, a tint, a shade becomes his triumph, which though often obtained by chance, are secured alone by morning care, by evening caution, and the vigilance of days; an employ which, in its various grades, excludes neither the opulent nor the indigent, and, teeming with boundless variety, affords an unceasing excitement to emulation, without contention or ill will."

Elwis Effards



At 66 Weld 99
THE ESTATE OF MRS. LARZ ANDERSON
BROOKLINE, MASSACHUSSETTS



## IN A SUNNY WINDOW

N a little while our gardens will be asleep, yet this is no reason why we can not continue to grow the flowers we love so well. Grow them in every sunny window all through the long Winter, in addition to growing them in the greenhouse. If you can not manage many, have at least a half dozen pots and bowls planted with the bulbs and roots that will thrive and smile during the Winter and revel in the sunshine indoors, it is so easily done.

Perhaps you love lilies-of-the-valley, the modest blue crocuses. Roman hyacinths side by side with blue and white and gold Spanish iris. Start several pots of heliotrope and white calla lilies, both the tall and dwarf, bordered with gay golden crocuses. dainty freesias, etc. Think of the friendliness, the companionship and the cheer these blessed flowers will bring, blooming all Winter long in the nursery. the sick-room, the dignified library, indeed there is no place they are unworthy of. Any room, where many hours are spent, there they should be. You may have them all, you know, not for one month or two, but all through late Autumn. Winter and early Spring. Let us begin by planting lilies-of-the-valley, either in good soil or fibre. I prefer the latter and I think you will, and I am partial to bowls that are rather shallow, those that are not more than four or five inches deep. the plain blue ones, or the jade green, black or French gray. They may be found in all these colors in the china shops, for a mere song.

They vary in size from eight inches across to eighteen, with all the intermediate dimensions. The fibre is obtained at any seed store or florist shop. It should be thoroughly moistened, allowing it to swell. Then lay three inches of it in the bowl and at intervals of every three inches place a lilyof-the-valley pip all around the inner edge, then fill in the centre with the pips arranging the rather long flexible roots smoothly, it doesn't matter if they cross, or touch, or crowd, and if the pips look very dry, don't imagine they are dead. After you have arranged the roots, fill the bowl to the very top with the damp fibre, pressing it firmly upon the roots. Then water carefully so that the fibre is not washed away, and in a few days the dainty green leaves will surprise and please you by peeping out. In three weeks from the time of planting they will be in bloom, and will remain fresh and

lovely for weeks.

For a succession of them plant, let us say, a dozen or fifteen pips or more according to size of bowls every week until May. They make a perfectly dear and much appreciated gift to a tired little shut-in, to the old or young, and could anything be more acceptable as an Easter gift? For who does not prize lilies-of-the-valley? Can you imagine anything easier to grow? No "dark closet treatment" or confusing culture, as is the case with hyacinths, etc. It is a cleanly, simple and enjoyable way to have these lovable flowers for six months at least.

¶ Heliotrope too, the rich, dark tinted kind, is very happy on the sunny window sill. Any florist will supply it, or you may have it "potted up" from your own garden in very rich soil in six inch pots. Cut away all the blooms and allow none of them to mature for a month, pinching out all flower caps as they appear. If you do so it will result in vigor and bushiness and a great abundance of flowers, when you do permit the plants to bloom.

To keep heliotrope a completely satisfactory sunny window plant, with as much stem as possible, always cut to within a quarter inch of a leaf, keeping in mind a rounded, bushy form which you can maintain as you cut away the faded flowers with some of the stem. Heliotrope is truly one of the very best of the indoor plants, requiring only plenty of sun, a teaspoonful of bone-flour, worked into the surface soil every two weeks and of course it must not be allowed to dry out. Nor should it be flooded with water. You need n't be afraid of flooding the calla lilies. They need more

water than any other sunny window plant. I wonder if you have ever seen a great pot of white callas grown indoors? A pot fifteen inches across, (often called florist's pan) and six or seven inches deep, is supplied with an inch of drainage material, then filled to within two inches of the top with rich garden soil, place in the centre four inches apart three fine tubers of the tall, white calla forming a triangle, then six tubers of the dwarf white call a Godfrey, evenly spaced all around, two inches from the edge of the pot, then gold colored crocus bulbs border the Godfreys two inches apart all around, the pot is then filled to within a good half inch of the top with rich soil pressing and firming it about the tubers and bulbs, finally giving a thorough watering, then adding more soil, if necessary. This pot can be immediately placed in the sunny window and within a few days you will see the exquisite pointed tips of the delicately curled glossy leaves peeping forth. In a surprisingly short time it will be a graceful, verdant, and fascinating object, charming even if it never flowers. However, in about six weeks both the large and the miniature callas will bloom and continue to do so for a long time, bordered with the brilliant gold crocuses whose narrow foliage will droop over the edge of the pot, giving finish, warmth of effect to the lilies.

¶ Cut away the flowers as they fade, always leaving a few inches of the stalk at the base. Once a week mix a teaspoonful of Bowker's or Clay's prepared plant food in a quart of water and pour it on slowly, so that all of it will be absorbed. It must be borne in mind that callas must never be allowed to become dry, indeed it is a good plan to provide a great saucer under the huge pot to hold and provide a little water from the bottom at all times.

A single tuber of calla can be grown in a five inch pot, or three Godfreys in a six inch pot. But for a really magnificent, stately effect you will find the larger pot planting much more pleasing, I am certain &

Another sunny window delight is creamy white freesias and gold and tender blue Spanish iris, grown together in a twelve inch pot, with the necessary one inch of drainage, which may be pebbles or broken bits of flower pots. For freesias and Spanish iris we need not only good rich soil but a pint of sand and a tablespoonful of bone-flour, which must be thoroughly mixed together and packed in the twelve inch pot to within two inches of the top. Eight iris bulbs and ten freesia bulbs when evenly spaced will produce a bewitching display of these uncommon flowers for a month at least and for a succession of them, plant the bulbs

every two weeks.

There are two cultural points that "sunnywindow gardeners" should be familiar with, concerning freesias and Spanish iris, and that should be carefully followed. The bulbs should have their top tips just under the top soil which is. as you know, always about a half inch below the top edge of the pot to allow for proper watering. After watering the newly planted bulbs, a folded newspaper should be placed over the pot and left there until the pale green tips show above the soil. Then it can be removed and they will proceed to grow steadily in the warm sun. The same freesia bulbs can be grown year after year, only do not forget that you must not cut away the foliage. I have had one freesia bulb produce for me over thirty flowers. That included those on the central stem and the side branches, and they were crisply lovely and deliciously fragrant for ever so long.

There is no small orchid more exquisite than the flower of the Spanish iris. It is well worth the most minute scrutiny so that you may see and appreciate all its delicate fineness. The bulbs of the Spanish iris must not be used again indoors unless they are planted in the open garden for a season. The only hyacinths I grow in my sunny windows are the graceful single Roman white, blue, and pink and I have them, by planning for a succession, for all of five months. Use the same kind of soil as for iris, sand and bone-flour and spacing as for the freesias and Spanish iris. The top of the hyacinth bulbs must show on the surface when first planted and the pots must be kept in a dark place until at least an inch or two of top growth is evident. Then you will know that sufficient root development has been made to proceed with normal growing and they can be brought into the light, and in two or three days placed in the sunlight.

Of all the charming sunny-window plants I believe the Heavenly Blue and pure white grape hyacinths edged with chionodoxas are my favorites. Certainly they are very gracious, lovely flowers of such refinement and daintiness that they are quite worthy of the sun in any room however richly appointed, and they should be found blooming in all of our intimate rooms. The grape hyacinths and chionodoxas are treated just the same way as the Roman hyacinths. The bulbs must go into dark retirement until the necessary top growth appears, when they may assume their position in the sun with their com-

panions 33 33

I need not say, (need I?) that the soil must not dry out from the time of planting until the ripening of the bulbs and the final "drying off"

period. Only the best and heaviest and firmest bulbs should be purchased, and only clean, unchipped, uncracked pots should be used.

I have never gotten away from the faith that the real seed of life lies hidden in the seeds, roots and bulbs; that he or she who gives them the chance to germinate, to develop is a benefactor to himself and to others. Such things are real things in life. I have grown younger, stronger, happier with each year of personal contact with flowers and so will you!"

We all know who said that and I would add my humble plea for the flowers to his, the great man who found his Balm of Gilead in watching and

loving and tending flowers.

#### AUTUMN IN THE GARDEN

HE Autumn lays its silver blight
On blade and leaf, but lo!
My flowers are warmly blanketed
Against the wind and snow,
And all my cherished roots are well
Protected should the cold
And cruel fingers of the frost
Come searching in the mold.

'M proud of all my floral pets,
And grateful to them, too,
For blossoming so faithfully
For me the season through,
And of their fragrant beauty still
My fondest thoughts will be,
Until the robin sounds once more
The vernal reveille.

HIDDEN treasure, rich and rare,
Within my garden lies,
I buried it with spade and fork
From wild and wintry skies—
I've planted there the choicest bulbs
And roots where first the sun
Will find them when the drifted snows
Begin to melt and run.

#### AUTUMN IN THE GARDEN

'VE saved a lot of precious seeds
In labeled packets neat,
Another year to make my own
Or neighbor's garden sweet,
For we should pass along the joys
Of blooming beds and bowers,
And preach in every barren spot
The gospel of the flowers.

HEN sitting by the Winter hearth
While sleet assaults the pane,
In fancy I will walk among
My favorites again,
And count the dainty baby buds
On dewy stalk and spray,
And loosen up the soil, and snip
The withered leaves away.

EAR blossoms: all the Summer long
They never ceased to bloom,
And constantly enchanted me
With color and perfume.
Full many a melancholy hour
Their loveliness has blest,
Now let them snugly sleep awhile,
For they have earned a rest.
—Minna Irving



At Chateau Le Clerc (AUTENAY)

# THE SMILING TREE AND SOME OTHERS

VISIT of inspection and selection to a good nursery is one of the things we should make a point of doing this Fall. It is then you will enjoy choosing and tagging the trees and shrubs of your choice and the shapely evergreen,

or graceful deciduous examples.

¶ You are aware, I think, that all deciduous trees are sold by their height—specimen trees by their height and caliper—and all shrubs and evergreens according to their height and spread. Naturally bushy ones of good form are the only sort to select. And this is but one of the great advantages of making a personal visit to the nursery and of personally selecting and tagging your selections with the added advantage of ordering something you have seen, not from a catalogue description № %

Never order less than five of any variety. Ten of course would be better still, particularly ten tall slender evergreens. Five to ten finely grown English hawthorns, pink, white and ruby-rose, five dogwood, three of the pink and two of the white ones, with a screen of ten red maples, all well-spaced, well planted and well watered regularly (if there is n't sufficient rain) will produce a big, colorful and gorgeous effect, as a vista to brighten and warm a "cold view" or aspect, to lift-up and lend interest and give cheer. You will have made a successful, friendly, restful and repose-giving colony that will afford you pleasure, I will say, for all time (with proper care).

¶ Like the red maples, the English hawthorn is "gorgeously colored" in the Autumn, and whilst they will thrive in almost any kind of soil, and in almost any place, they, like everything else, naturally respond to good culture.

¶ They are unquestionably hardy, and may be found in practically every good nursery.

¶ I hope there will be a great many hawthorns planted this Autumn near a background of tall evergreens, or scarlet maples.

It is important that all trees be given holes deep and wide, by wide I mean a foot more on each side than the spread of the roots, and by deep I mean not less than three feet, and the soil at the three foot depth should be loosened and broken (the best tool to use for this purpose is a pick). Then a five inch layer of old (rotted) manure should be spread on the bottom and the hole filled in with good soil. Then the tree is held in position and the soil packed in firmly about the roots, packing and treading it in nearly to the top, when it should be given several buckets of water.

The soil will soon settle, when more should be added until the garden level is reached. A mulch of five or six inches of old stable-litter, should be spread over the surface to conserve the moisture. ¶ Splendid specimens of dogwood and hawthorn eight and ten feet high may be had and, of course, small ones from three to four feet in height. A fourteen foot red maple, or even a sixteen foot one can be planted with safety, but so tall a newly planted tree must have a steadying wire with a piece of rubber hose between it and the trunk to prevent injury. The planting should be no deeper than the visible nursery "soil line"—they will settle somewhat of course. Autumn planting is advisable, indeed I think it is without question the best time.

Throughout all the year the white and red dogwoods (cornus) are of interest and, by the way, they are not red at all, but a true flaming pink without a vestige or the faintest tint of red. They are so gay, so round, flat-headed and bushy, with glistening foliage on their short branches. Yes, all the year you will find them interesting, interesting because of the varying charm of their delicate coloring \$3.53

¶ All through the Spring the red and white dogwoods are the joy of artists, and those who study

the "ways" of trees.

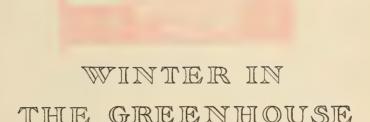
Their four petaled flowers are a summons to the birds and bees for their Spring-time banquet and all through the heat of Summer their shining foliage and pale green berries are refreshing and good to behold. Then in the Autumn, oh, their blaze of crimson! Their dazzling warmth! When Summer has fled, and at the last, when their gaily colored leaves have fallen, yet, still there remains a wealth of buds and tinted twigs.

¶ Do not deprive your garden of its group of red and white dogwood, and pink, white and rich wine-red hawthorns.

¶ Only a few days ago I saw a planting of them, a planting near a boundary of red maple trees. They were on a low hillside and the hawthorns were below, but they were well in the foreground. Of all the maples, to me the red are the most beautiful. Sometimes it is called "The Laughing Tree." It must be because of its cheerfulness. How cheerful it is—for, from early Spring until Winter

the red maple is always smiling.

When its ruby buds are opening into bright scarlet flowers it smiles, and when the filmy keys are as red as the reddest rose it smiles, and all. all through the Summer its glossy bronze and bright green leaves on their slender stems smile, and toss, and smile and keep on smiling, and then—then comes the gorgeous, flaming Autumn coloring. Every leaf is perfect, every branch is erect, and it is truly then that the Red Maple smiles joyously. ¶ Such a noble tree, so hardy, so quick growing, so upright, and so impervious to blight and foes! Its smooth silver-gray trunk and branches are always beautiful. All the hillside is brightened by these scarlet maples and charming English hawthorns. And how they love the caress of the little hill wind! The little flowers of the hawthorns are exquisite, just like fairy roses. And so prodigal are they of their white, pink and ruby blossoms I could hardly see the branches that supported them. Last Spring the birds were enchanted, just as I was with these flower-laden, smiling trees, and how our feathered-friends did dart in and out amongst the blossoms, in an ecstacy of delight!



omething might be said about what one sees in the average greenhouse; about the sameness and lack of the finer, rarer greenhouse plants that would occupy no more room than the commonplace ones & Why, if you please, do we not see more of the ex-

quisite bouvardias, the camellias, gardenias, and the new pink greenhouse buddleia, as well as the

lovely white variety?

¶ How often do we see a well-grown Marechal Niel rose, or a great-flowered clematis of pale blue near the gold blooms of Marechal Niel? And lilies! Why do we grow so few lilies and then only white,

when they require so little culture and so little room? We could have all the Speciosum group besides Auratum, Longiflorum Regale and Madonna with a great many dainty zephyranthes (Fairy lilies), bordering the greenhouse benches, with oxalis, Lobelia gracilis, pink, blue and white Roman hyacinths, freesias, marvelous gerberas. dwarf lacev ferns and uncommonly delicate vines. And why should we not grow trees of heliotrope. lantanas and fuchsias, and grow them well? How infinitely enjoyable they would be when brought into our sunny rooms in all their beautiful freshness, where we could delight in them until they begin to fade, when with pruning, feeding and a little rest they would bloom again and again. Then there are roses that flourish so well under glass, if we but knew which ones are peculiarly responsive to life in the greenhouse. Have you ever seen a-bloom under glass a bush of Mrs. Charles Russell, or Columbia, Madame Butterfly, Hadley, Collette Martinette, Radiance, Premier, Ophelia, Frank W. Dunlap, Killarnev Oueen or Frau Karl Druschki? If you have not I must tell you that you have been deprived of many a thrill. You have not been made to feel "Give me Winter roses sweet spirit of the flowers that I may forget that it is cold and drear."

While Columbia, Premier and Mrs. Charles Russell are rather similar, they are a remarkable trio with their glowing soft pink, coral, deep rose and ruby coloring. Madame Butterfly is an improved Ophelia; Hadley a splendid deep velvety red; Sunburst and Collette Martinette are bright gold, saffron and other sunny hues. Then there are Frank W. Dunlap whose flowers are richly deeply pink, and our faithful Ophelia who has filled the coffers of the commercial rose growers as

no other rose ever has. I would surround my pink and ruby colored roses with pearly white, soft pink and coral bouvardia, the best cutting, the most decorative, and quite the most uncommon of all greenhouse plants. Near my Marechal Niel rose. in the coolest corner where it would climb high. I would group my slender-stemmed, vividly interesting gerberas, maintaining a perfect harmony between them and the golden Marechal Niel, and I would hide the pots in which are sweet smelling heliotrope trees with feathery chizanthus, and my tasseled buddleias would be the background for all my lilies bringing a grace of arrangement that would please the most critical. I would see that the wonderful pink tassels of the new buddleia would dangle near tall cold calla spathes, and I would wreathe a strand of soft, old blue clematis, around the numerous thorns of climbing pink Caroline Testout, the most superbly prolific greenhouse climbing rose. Caroline loves a cool but sunny corner, just as Marechal Niel does. To hide the pot in which Caroline is planted I would mass around it dwarf Elizabeth Dennison heliotrope. Near Sunburst and Collette Martinette I would place low-growing lantanas of creamyamber and gold with lantana trees at the rear. On the sides, so that these golden roses would not be deprived of any sun, I would grow splendid snapdragons, but only those of intermediate height. and they too should have the softening grace of schizanthus and freesias and ferns, maiden-hair ferns. Near my dwarf Godfrey callas I would place my pink, white and blue Roman hyacinths, liliesof-the-valley and pink and white fairy lilies (zephyranthes). My cyclamens would be near my Hadley roses, and my lovely Chinese hibiscus would be the background for my amaryllis.

Somewhere the brilliant flowers of *Iasminum* Primulinum would present a fresh and beflowered charm all Winter long, with a few pots of Euonymus Japonica for its glossy foliage and unusual clear jade-green bark. The amazingly colored cinerarias, of star and cactus form, would be distributed throughout all the benches. One could never have too many of these ravishing flowers and if you would realize the remarkable colorings examine them well. They will prove a revelation! Potted groups of dwarf blue Delphinium Chinensis, grown from seed gathered in your own garden this Summer would flower among your cinerarias and I would pinch the dwarf delphiniums, when a foot tall, back to eight inches to keep them dwarf, bushy and fine. I Ericas, pink, rose and white would neighbor pink and white Speciosum lilies and French and Irish anemones, and I would border both with Spanish irises. Here and there dwarf pink annual lupins, and such hybrid lilacs as Ludwig von Spaeth, President Grevy, Charles Tenth and Marie le Gray would, as smallish plants, give lilac bloom of the loveliest, near geranium trees of the exquisite pink Countess of Jersey.

I would never bring the inharmonious magenta bougainvillea into my greenhouse. It blends with not a single flower. Why create discord in the Winter garden? Think of the hours of peace, the hours of pleasure for all who have a greenhouse, no

matter what its size!

¶ A little greenhouse may have at least one of every plant, fern and vine I have mentioned, each a perfect specimen of loving care, if we water them (not the blooms) with weak soot water; if we give our roses lime and bone (half and half) every little while stirring it in, cutting away all fading flowers

and keeping moss and mould at bay with a dust-

ing of powdered charcoal.

¶ Of course, there is the routine syringing and now and then a spraying for possible or evident enemies. But, oh, the satisfaction, the delight of hours and hours with our gardens under glass!

¶ A too common mistake is the filling of a green-house with plants without a knowledge of their needs and the happiest way to assemble them. There are many, many more lovely greenhouse

plants for you and for me.

Graceful edging plants are of great importance to hide the hard lines of the benches and to give finish to those that are taller, the trailing fuchsias and tumbling oxalis, weeping begonias, such as President Carnot, trailing lobelias and forget-menots, with mounds of candy-tuft and sweet alysum here and there, and with formal tuberous begonias of buff and pink. All the small-flowered single narcissi, should be near the edge with more Roman hyacinths, Spanish iris, baby ferns and baby bushes of forget-me-nots, ivies and periwinkle. All these plants should have a place in our gardens under glass.



At the Estate of Mrs. William A. Tucker MANCHESTER, MASSACHUSSETTS

## KATHERINE ZIEMET OR DUCHER

### AND SOME WORTH WHILE ROSES

ATHERINE Ziemet, I am sorry to say so, but you are not worthy of a place in our gardens. You have conclusively proven that you never were a good edging rose. I say this because of your unlovely habit of producing ragged, rusty and faded flowers inter-

mingled with those just coming into bloom, which as a matter of course gives you a wholly shabby

and an unattractive appearance.

Then you develop from fourteen to twenty small, white, shallow roses on each branch and at that, at least two-thirds of these are small and withered or brown, when the remaining third are just at their best, these few fresh blooms being quite lost among the many faded ones. This is why Katherine Ziemet, you are not a good white border rose, in form, or habit, or flower.

There is a good white border rose that should have your place in the garden. It is Ducher, a fine

hardy dwarf China.

I might add that all the China roses are hardy and can be planted with perfect safety in the Fall. They must be protected however in the same manner as the hybrid teas, by mounding up eight inches of earth around them and packing hard with the back of a spade. Do not rob the rose beds for this soil. Rob the vegetable garden! And it is good practice to spread a few inches of rotted

manure over the bed at protection time.

I can not understand why Katherine Ziemet has not been entirely replaced by Ducher, such an exquisite, dwarf white China rose, one that is never out of bloom. Ducher's flowers are double and are produced singly, not in clusters, as are those of Katherine Ziemet, and they are quite as large as Hermosa's pink blooms. Ducher is far better in form too, for bordering and edging, being broad, bushy and dwarfer than Ziemet, and its blooms have a pure white freshness which is delightfully cool appearing and delicately attractive. Also they possess a perfume that is very sweet \$\mathscr{S}\$

¶ Ducher is not a baby rambler like Katherine Ziemet, but, as I have said, a fine, hardy, dwarf that blooms and blooms for all of five months.

#### WORTH WHILE ROSES

¶ I have been asked so often for a list of roses—really worth while roses—that should be in every garden that I feel it will be of interest to all rose lovers, particularly those who may not be familiar with some of the varieties I mention, to give the following list.

Last August I gave this list to a friend, a most advanced and enthusiastic gardener, and only recently on meeting her she told me that she had secured all of them, but in order to do so she had to write to several different growers. I assume you know how trying last Winter was in New Hampshire, and particularly in the northern part of the State where her garden is located, and where the temperature fell to thirty degrees below zero. Yet all these roses survived, although some. indeed most of them, were Winter-killed to the ground. However they are now (and I am writing this the end of July) splendidly vigorous and gorgeously laden with flowers. Her success called forth the admiration of a nurseryman who recently came to view her gardens, and who pleased her very much by stating that she had the very cream, the very, very finest varieties of roses he had ever seen assembled together in a private garden; that not only were they hardy but, in addition, he thought they were the most desirable varieties obtainable in America.

This amateur however placed her order well in advance, that is early last Fall and so I would suggest that if you are desirous of obtaining any or all of the kinds I mention, you too can arrange to place your orders well in advance. These are really worth while roses.

YELLOW ROSES AND BLENDS OF SAFFRON, FLAME, PEACH, PINK, ETC.

Duchess of Wellington
Lady Pirrie
Lillian Moore
Mrs. Wemyss Quinn
Mrs. Mackellar
Lady Greenall
Mme. Melanie Soupert

Mrs. Alice de Rothschild Mrs. Edmee Metz Constance Rayon d'Or Harry Kirk Mme. Charles Lutaud Mrs. Aaron Ward

Mme. Ravery Marquise de Sinety Mrs. Amy Hammond Primrose Lady Roberts

**Ophelia** Gorgeous Mrs. Archie Gray J. F. Barry Cheerful

#### **EDGING ROSES—DWARF GROWERS** HAVING MINIATURE FLOWERS

Marie Pavie-White, flesh Perle d'Or-Deep shaded gold Cecile Brunner-Pink Ellen Poulson—Pink Jessie-Watermelon pink Gruss an Aachen—Amber, rose gold cream

#### WHITE ROSES AND BLENDS OF GOLD AND PINK AND AMBER

Prince de Bulgarie Ellen Wilmott Mme. Jules Bouche William R. Smith Mrs. Myles Kennedy The Queen

Pharisaer Mrs. Franklin Dennison Mrs. Wakefield Christie Miller Florence Pemberton Blight Proof Ramblers

Shower of Gold—Golden yellow Dr. W. Van Fleet-Soft pink American Pillar-Watermelon pink Evangeline—Very delicate pink Lady Blanche—Pure white

#### EXCEPTIONALLY FINE RED ROSES

Robin Hood General Superior Arnold lanssen J. B. Clark (tall grower) H. V. Machin background General McArthur

Edward Mawley Gruss an Teplitz (tall grower) background Laurent Carle Admiral Ward

#### RED ROSES AND BLENDS OF GOLD, SALMON

Robert Huey Edith Part Augustus Hartman Donald MacDonald George C. Waud Mrs. Arthur E. Coxhead Lady Battersea

#### PINK AND BLENDS

Lady Alice Stanley
Earl of Warwick
Mme. Caroline Testout
Mrs. George Shawyer
William Shean
Premier
Mme. C. Chambard
Lady Ursula

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At 66 Windover 99
THE ESTATE OF MISS ANNA BOGART
KENNEBUNKPORT, MAINE

#### SOIL PACK PROTECTION

N the Spring I hear invariably the same lamentation, the same regrets for the loss of a few or many fine plants, the same old obituary: "Oh! It was Winter-killed!" "Such a pity. I'm so sorry, it was such a beauty,"

"The most lovely thing in my garden, how I'll miss it," and similar bewailments. Perhaps I'm

mistaken. Am I?

¶ As a rule I hear the same of the survivors. They are the ones that might have been Winter-killed and we would not have missed them. None of us would ever dream of leaving a bird in its picturesque wicker, or Japanese cage, out in the cold all

Winter long. Nor would we permit our seedlings to be exposed even to the light of day, without protecting glass frames to woo the warmth. But some of the plants that give us the greatest pleasure, and enhance our gardens with distinction seem to receive no special thought, no watchful care, no appreciation of all the delight they have brought us, and are left to the tender mercies of the Winter blasts.

Why is it that fewer plants are lost in cold northern New Hampshire and Vermont than gardens subjected to far less Winter severity? The reason is simple enough; lack of the right kind of protection. Just think of the freezing and thawing, the burning Winter sun during parts of the day and the Arctic drop again after sunset and during the lonely night. Poor Dears! Is it any wonder that many of them succumb and we never see their lovely blooms again?

What will prevent this yearly loss? perhaps you are thinking. The soil pack will do so and it requires nothing special, being nothing more or less than good garden soil, preferably from the

vegetable garden.

¶ Soil that has produced good vegetables is the best possible kind to employ for the pack, and a powdering of horticultural lime should never be omitted. The soil should be heaped up around the base of the plants or shrubs into a pyramid twelve or fifteen inches high and packed hard and solid with the back of a spade.

The sun, so welcome to us, can not scald our treasures thus protected, when without it they are burned as through a burning glass SS For example we will proceed to protect our buddleias and Japanese anemones. We will assume a killing frost has blighted the blooms in our gardens, the tall green sprays with rose, white, silver pink and ruby flowers and long lilac tassels "will bloom no more until another Spring or Summer." How are we going to care for them? All the buddleias are to be cut down to about twenty inches, and good garden soil is to be packed hard about them up to twelve or fifteen inches. We will protect our rather tender Japanese anemones in the same

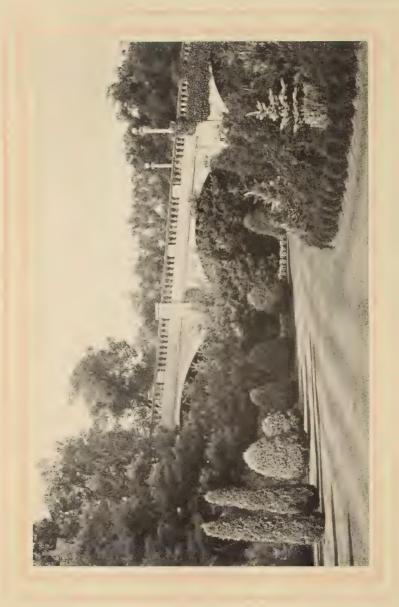
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In the Spring the soil packs will be brought down and smoothed out to the garden level and then the plants will all be cut back to within three or four inches of the crowns. What will be the benefits derived from the soil pack you wish to know? I will tell you. The vigor of the plants has been conserved in the big roots which will produce splendidly luxuriant bushes, broad and healthy and, I will say, almost twice the size they were the previous Summer.

Wherever your garden may be it matters not how cold it is, or how hot the sun may be, the soilpack protection will guard your plants through

all of Winter's vagaries.

I am afraid we have underestimated the great value of proper and efficient plant protection, and until the results of soil pack are appreciated and it is applied we amateur gardeners must be prepared to often lose the plants we love the best.



At the Estate of Mrs. William A. Tucker MANCHESTER, MASSACHUSSETTS

### GIRDLING

ET a bush once become girdled and it is practically certain to die. Nothing can save it above the girdle. All the thousands upon thousands of splendid rose plants that were girdled last Winter necessarily had to be cut down to their very base, which in many instances was

the best thing in the world for them, judging by the countless numbers I saw, in that they started with all new growth. The bushes were broader, sturdier, and the roses finer and richer for the drastic pruning that was inevitable and which I dare say they would not have received but for the fact that they had been girdled. ¶ But the girdling of roses, both bushes and climbers need not occur, if they are properly protected, as they should be. That is accomplished by packing soil up, and around them at least ten or twelve inches, for the bushes, and somewhat more than that for all the climbers.

The soil should be packed hard, with the back of a spade, but not until after the ground is frozen. This will not only prevent girdling, but will at the same time prove to be a most efficient and easily

applied Winter protection.

There are numerous advantages in protecting roses in this way. In the first place it will prevent girdling, for no bark-eating creature (the girdlers) will attempt to penetrate the hard-packed protecting soil and, at the same time, a Winter protection of the very best sort is provided. Then you are also giving additional soil to the rose beds and rose borders that may be somewhat in need of it, which is practically true of all rose beds and borders after the usual Spring, Summer and Autumn depletion.

In the Spring when this protecting soil is leveled, the beds are bettered and enriched to the extent of several inches of good soil. Naturally the soil must be good, and it must be packed hard, and the vegetable garden should be the source of supply, removing it from different places "here and there," not robbing just one spot. However, where a great many potatoes are grown, a large amount of this soil can be taken from the potato "hills" and really it never will be missed. After it has been "hard-packed" around the bushes, will you see to it that a liberal coating of lime is spread over

all the beds and borders?

¶ I can not warn you too emphatically against using the soil in the rose beds and borders for

protecting, which must result in depleting the bed of a certain amount of the soil required for covering their roots, and leave hollows and depressions in which the rain and snow will lodge. In protecting anything with tepees of cornstalks the heaped and packed soil must be at the bottom of the plants or climbers, and poisoned corn or bran mixed with Paris green, bits of old bread, meat, cake, etc. spread with such poisons as Rough on Rats, or Rat Corn mixed with butter, lard, old fats, will soon be devoured by the moles, rats and mice and you need not fear girdling.

Another efficient remedy is to cut up three quarts of sweet potatoes into little pieces the size of Concord grapes, then thoroughly mix one-eighth of an ounce of powdered strychnine with an eighth of an ounce of baking soda and sift this on the potatoes, placing the little pieces of bait about whilst they are fresh.

¶ A remedy that has proved very successful in killing off girdling pests is to dissolve one-eighth of an ounce of strychnine in a quart of boiling water, pouring it over as much oatmeal (about three or four pounds) as it will wet. This must be thoroughly mixed until all of the oatmeal has been thoroughly saturated, when the bait can be hidden under pieces of shingles, rubbish piles, in crevices of rocks, etc.

Two or three different varieties of these "foods" should be placed near the bushes.

If the girdling occurs above the "soil pack," and can be discovered within a short time after the damage has been done, then fresh soil should immediately be heaped up above the girdle, and packed firmly against the stalk of the bush.

Naturally where there are dogs or other pets

care must be used that they do not partake of the

food intended for the girdlers.

I Shrubs that have been girdled must be cut down to just below the girdle as none can survive. indeed none can live above the damaged part. Therefore the only thing to do is to remove the entire growth above. Frequently a shrub will be greatly benefited by this compulsory cutting down, particularly if it is cluttered with old and dead wood, and if you will provide a broad saucer around it, with lime and bone meal worked into it, first working in the lime, then in a week or so the bone. If a girdled shrub be a valued, or valuable one, you need not despair, it will probably be finer than before and in a year or so it should reach its former proportions, that is if it is limed, and fed, and watered and the soil in the saucerlike depression kept cultivated.

## A PYRAMIDAL LANDS CAPE TREE

N unwritten law seems to prevail among amateur gardeners that if a tall, slender, deciduous tree is required for an architectural effect that it must be a Lombardy Poplar. And, they are, most assuredly, decidedly picturesque and adaptable picture-

making trees—quick-growing, gracefully tall and giving but little if any trouble for a few years. But then, sad to relate! just when the Lombardy poplar reaches the point where it gives us everything in effect we had hoped and striven for, it begins to decline, and its degeneration is so rapid, its beauty so quickly blighted, it mystifies us. And what is worse the very effect we had attained, after

all has been woefully temporary. ¶ Of course, the beauty-giving life of the Lombardy poplar may be prolonged, by "topping", that is, you know, the cutting away of the leader (the central branch) but it is an extremely difficult and hazardous undertaking after it has reached the desired "artistic proportions" and I assume that is why so few are ever "topped". It perhaps may account for their being termed "short-lived trees", and so they are. Italian tree effects may be introduced in our American gardens by a tree with all the advantages, with all the slender grace of the Lombardy poplars and without its faults.

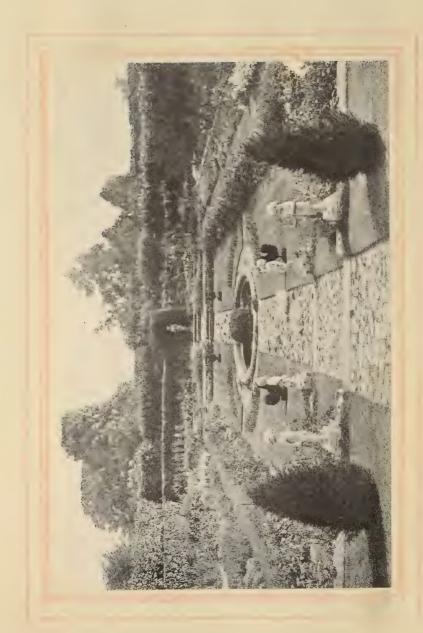
This satisfactory tree is the Pyramidal or columnar Wych Elm (fastigiata). It is long-lived, hardy, quick-growing, picturesquely beautiful and invaluable for vista planting, grouping, sky-line effects, and where tall screen trees, colonies and groups are required for "elevation" or relieving and improving a flat or unsatisfactory outlook, drawing the eye to the beauty, dignity and pride of place they so readily bestow. Indeed the uses of the Pyramidal Wych Elm (fastigiata) are so immense in treeing, landscape and "feature-making" that it would be impossible for me to embrace them all &

It may be we take trees too much for granted and again, don't you think that we should know at least a little something of the habits, the characteristics and requirements of the trees we plant? For trees are planted not for a year and a day, but we hope for a life-time. We do know they must be correctly planted in deep wide holes packed with good soil, and with a steadying wire to hold them in position &

I think it is unnecessary for me to say that the

trunk of the tree must be shielded from injury by the wire, by placing a piece of rubber hose against it before the wire is attached.

¶ And we know that they must be well-watered and well-mulched and that the Summer after they have been planted they will respond gratefully to a little additional care, in the matter of a light mulch during the two dryest, hottest months, July and August. We can do this for our trees, that for a century and more will give us beauty and shade and lovely shadows. Can we not?



At Chateau de Leomardsau (ALSACE)

# LITTLE TREE PLANTATIONS

PERSUADED a friend to install a plantation of young evergreen trees varying in height from ten inches up to three feet, and I believe the way they thrived and grew and prospered was of greater moment to her, and gave her more pleasure than any-

thing else throughout all her splendid garden. If you did but realize the countless advantages of having your own little tree plantations I am certain you would start them today, for they are not difficult to have or to establish.

¶ A small evergreen if it is correctly planted will live, and they are so easily obtained from the

many tree nurseries that supply these baby trees of almost every size and variety worth while growing—by the hundred, thousand, ten thousand, etc., at really astonishingly moderate prices. As a rule these little trees have been once, often twice and sometimes thrice transplanted before they come to your plantation, and it is this transplanting that assures a fine root growth and a constitution to withstand what young trees not transplanted could never endure and live.

I have known amateur gardeners who could not understand the reason or necessity for these transplantings and so I wish to say here, and now, that it is not only necessary but it is important and essential. Therefore when ordering your little trees, always stipulate that you desire stock that

has been at least twice transplanted.

¶ Don't fail to give them plenty of "elbow room" to enable them to broaden and develop to their

true form. Oh how they grow!

I know of a great plantation of white pines set out when they were two feet tall that had to be thinned out" after two years and again two vears later. Those removed (every other one) were planted on the outer edge, and in the extreme background, thus enlarging and extending the groves of these cheerful, health-giving trees to many acres of evergreen beauty, which grew to immense proportions by means of nothing more than the necessary thinning from time to time. When I saw it recently I found an imposing woodland of white pines established, where before not a tree of any sort had been. And I assure you this was accomplished in less than ten years. It is a splendid sight and proves beyond question what one may achieve with these little, delightfully odorous, health-giving evergreens. White pines

that are two feet tall, should have two feet of space each way in order that they may develop properly. Colorado blue spruces fifteen inches tall should have fifteen inches each way, and so it is with all the tall and broad evergreens. Each should have as many inches in space as they are tall. Of course they must always be transplanted or thinned out before their branches touch.

I Between every row of these little trees a trench should be made, just deep enough to retain the rain and dew. It is important that these shallow trenches be well mounded up at each end, and if it be a very long trench, the soil should be mounded up at intervals of twenty feet. The reason for doing so is to prevent the rain water from running out before it has been absorbed by the soil. I have seen neatly made trenches running down a grade and not even a thimbleful of additional soil packed in anywhere to retain the rain water, and all, or nearly all of that precious and needed moisture was wantonly wasted. All trenches made with the object of holding water must be banked up. If this is not done, the trench does not serve its purpose, and is practically worthless.

Where the little-tree plantation is very large a horse-drawn cultivator can be used, going through the rows, just in the same way as corn is cultivated. This will naturally make a trench between the rows of trees and the banking up and packing of

it with the spade is quickly done.

¶ Planting the small trees firmly is the chief factor to insure their success. The soil should be good, open loam, except for the pines. They will succeed even in poor soil. The drainage also must be good, and I have found Spring quite as adequate as Fall for planting. We may so easily have trees, and when we do have great boundaries,

windbreaks and screens, splendid groups and colonies of timber trees, specimen and Avenue trees, hedges of hemlocks and spruce, stately silver-firs, indeed all the tall growing evergreens from our own plantations, then and only then, will we see as many "happy trees" as we long to see and should see.

I Some day when our little trees are older and bear seed, we can start growing our own seed-lings, by starting the seeds in sandy loam in cold frames in early Spring, just as we do our bedding plants—plants which can only please us for a season, whilst the evergreen trees will grow on and on to an evergreen old age. And as a Scotch bard said a long, long, time ago, and said truly, "The trees are growin' while y're sleepin'."



T was Kerria, Golden Kerria Japonica, whose cheery, golden, rose-like blossoms are to be seen all Summer long on their slender, fine foliaged branches, that enclosed the out-of-door playground for the children. It formed a feathery and beautiful but substantial background for the flower-borders of perennials and annuals which were planted and cared for entirely by the children who spent every day, and all day long when it was fair weather, interested and well and happy among their flowers.

Here they were taught in Nature's school how to read and write and spell. Here they fashioned for the birds, weatherproof houses, resting places and food protectors with the "funny old fashioned gourds" that grew on the vines that completely covered one side of a big play house divided into two rooms, one wherein the little people "napped," the other a real play room and work room. A small plate on one door said "Garden Tools" and in gay yellow letters this motto: "Who puts away clean, finds clean." I looked into the partitioned garden-tool closet, and found it arranged in sections, marked "Theodore," "Richard," "Victor," and "Elizabeth." For each child had

his own section for his own tools.

In the roomy closet there was everything needed for practical garden work, even a child's broom, brush and dustpan. These little children cared for everything, and they were sometimes termed "poor little rich children" because they are n't

permitted outside the great gates.

Why should they be? All their little world is within the blooming Golden Kerria hedge, bordered with exquisite poppies, lupins, hollyhocks, foxgloves, pink larkspur, purple heliotrope, lady's slippers, gypsophila, gladioli, snapdragons, pansies, forget-me-nots, sweet alyssum and roses.

Two rose covered arches span the walk that leads to the play-house, and in between is a tall "stockade" on which grow sweet-peas "to keep

the Indians out!"

The gourds were "frightfully" fascinating. One was like a great snake, being very long. Another which, when dried and hollowed out, made a feeding house for the tiny non-migrating birds. And there was the Turk's Cap transformed into a charming residence for Jenny Wren by boring an

inch hole in the side and scooping it out. It made a fine home for this "teenie weenie "family. A duck shaped one was patterned into a palace, and another shaped just like a bishop's mitre was to be fashioned into something the birds would like, and make use of. Then the big "dipper"—oh. but its uses were manifold! And Elizabeth made a fine vellow cornmeal cake and baked it very dry and hard in the oven of her toy electric stove, then crumbled it well and filled the bowl of the dipper very full. And Victor a youthful but able carpenter of ten years, covered the opening with a bit of copper wire window screening, rounded out a smooth-edged little feeding hole and superintended its placing in a tree where the birds could reach in with their bills for the cornmeal cake, but the squirrels and cats and mice could not. Oh! no the little feeding hole was too small except for the tiniest birds. Besides it was set up side down, and because of this, the crumbled meal cake was always pressing against the feeding hole where they could get at it with ease.

A bottle shaped gourd was to have a square door made in its side, to serve as a cosey resting box, so popular with the lazy birds, and a number were hung up for them, after Victor made an opening exactly the size of a quarter. Victor was most insistent that these nesting gourds were hung "clear" or rather where no limb or spur was near enough for "other creatures to get in." He also fashioned with the aid of his "tool chest" houses for the bluebirds, the tree swallows, etc. Before returning to town all of the children had a hand in the construction of a bird table, a mighty clever, comfortable habitation or, as they called it, "The Birds' Winter Club," where they could not only find shelter, but food as well, at a

time "when ice and snow, unfriendly turned all familiar places." But the gastronomic piece de resistance was a hard, stale loaf of bread coated with melted suet and fastened good and tight in a Winter bird-food holder.

¶ All the ripened flower seeds were gathered and placed in small labeled envelopes to be planted in the Spring. Don't you think this adorable work for children?

¶ I wish every child could enjoy such absorbingly happy, interesting and instructive days as did Theodore, Richard, Victor and Elizabeth within their golden-flowered hedge.



#### OUR GARDEN FORUM

LL subscribers are requested to contribute short articles to Our Garden Forum relative to their garden experiences, successes and difficulties, and matters of interest pertaining to unusual garden conditions, the whims of flowers, etc.

¶ A subscriber in Wolverhampton, England, has favored me with the following article from an English newspaper. I regret the enclosure did not include the name of the publication in which it appeared, or that of the author of this delightful article.

#### ON SENDING FLOWERS

ET us not forget to send our sick friends flowers; and we should pack them so they will reach them in perfect condition. Put wet blotting-paper at the bottom of the box, and over the flowers. Pack them very tight (after they have been in water), and do the box up in brown paper to keep the air out. Then they are bound to arrive fresh. Roses do not

travel well unless in bud, and then you must wrap each bud in waxed paper. Sweet peas go well, carnations best of all. What a pity it is some of the money spent on wreaths after the friend is gone is not expended on flowers beforehand, and sent to cheer the sick-bed. Flowers help one to get well. A friend who was very ill years ago always had her room filled with flowers. I can see them now. These flowers were the talisman which gave her courage and faith. Flowers that whispered of hope, along the path of pain and suffering. First came the snowdrops, then primroses, and a glorious bowl of cowslips, and she has never had so many lilies of the valley before or since. I recall her telling me that one evening when even hope was tired out, some one came into her room with a bunch of fresh lilies and a bundle of white lilacs and sweet peace came again. A branch of yellow roses made her determine to be well again. This is my message to every one who has a garden and who does not send flowers to some sick friend. "You who have flowers, share them with the sick and suffering; you who have flowers, send them to the sad and sorrowing. Do not tarry on the way, but send them, and reap blessings for the kindly deed. They are the King's jewels; each blossom blooms in answer to His will, and surely for some good purpose. They are entrusted to your care, a precious trust for the sake of others. Flowers breathe hope, courage, patience. Send them."

### QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

VERY letter, "Amateur Gardners," will be answered—
every garden need, every garden problem that confronts
you, puzzles you or worries you, write about it and if I
can not help you solve it, I will see to it that those who
specialize in that particular problem, need or worry of

yours will do so. - E. S. H.

Q—Being disappointed because of the illness of the lecturer we had arranged for to speak before our garden club, the Spring Issue of OUR GARDEN JOURNAL was read instead to the members. As chairman of the Lecture Committee I suggested your magazine being read in lieu of the absent lecturer. Every member, I do believe, ordered St. Bruno lilies, and I am writing to know more about them, as we are eager to learn if there are two species of the St. Bruno lily. Will you be so good as to help us in the matter?

A—No, there is but one St. Bruno lily but there is a St. Bernard's lily. The names are so similar that I daresay this has caused the confusion in the minds of some of your members. The specie St. Bernard's lily is Liliago, while the St. Bruno lily is Liliastrum. There is a larger variety of St. Bruno called Giganteum, but it is not to be found in any American nursery that I know of. Both St. Bruno and St. Bruno Giganteum are

sometimes called Paradise lilies.

#### FERTILIZER FOR ROSE BEDS

Q-I am anxious to know the proper proportion of old manure

and loam for making some new rose beds.

A—Three barrowfuls of loam and one barrowful of old manure makes an excellent blend, and let me suggest that you have your new rose beds made this Autumn if possible.

BUDDLEIAS AND JAPANESE ANEMONES

O-I have a huge planting of buddleia and pink Japanese anemones and have followed in every detail your description of planting in the Spring JOURNAL and it was, and is still a wonderful planting. Will you kindly tell me how I shall have the buddleias and anemones protected, as I'd feel dreadfully if they should get Winter-killed. My garden is in New Hampshire, where the Winters are often cruelly destructive to nearly all plantings that are not given special care in protection. A—The Winter protection of buddleias and Japanese anemones is included in the Autumn number of OUR GARDEN JOURNAL In your climate several more inches of soil could be heaped and packed over your buddleias as well as extra protection for your Japanese anemones. Apply the protection only after the ground is frozen. The anemones are rather tender, perhaps as an additional precaution hay could be lightly piled over the first anemone protection.

#### LIMING

Q—Last Autumn you advised a heavy liming for all my rose beds and ramblers. They certainly were improved and far more abundant this Summer and the foliage healthier in appearance. Shall I have them limed again this Autumn?

A—Yes, the liming should be done every Autumn.

#### LAWN FEEDING

Q—I am asking you if you will advise me relative to my lawn, the growth of grass has been very poor, but there has been

plenty of moss and weeds.

A—I assume your lawn needs feeding. This summer give it a dressing of four ounces of slaked lime to the square yard, then about the middle of April and again the middle of May give it a dressing of two ounces of nitrate of soda.

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## CARDEN

¶ See that the soil-pack for Winter protection is really packed hard, so that heavy rains will not wash it away.

¶ Do not plant bulbs in heavily manured soil, and never under any circumstances allow manure to touch the bulbs. They can have a top dressing of two or three inches of it spread on the surface.

¶ An inch or two of sand spread on the top soil where lily bulbs are newly planted is good lily culture.

\* \* \* \*

¶ See that all rose-beds are carefully cleaned up. Burn everything that has been gathered in "the cleaning up." Always burn it—do not add it to the compost pile.

¶ Have a few barrels filled now with good screened soil. Store them where it is dry. This will be invaluable next Spring when the garden soil is cold and wet.

¶ Remember that sand, bone-meal and wood ashes mean to all smooth surface bulbs and scale bulbs as well, firmer stalks and finer flowers.

¶ Dust all scale bulbs thoroughly with flowers of sulphur before planting.

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### CARDEN SNOTESS

¶ Do not plant your bulbs until as late in the Autumn as possible. The Madonna lily bulbs are the exception, of course, as they must make some growth before freezing weather.

¶ Remove all the old ripened lily and eremuri stalks. A wise precaution is to heap a trowelful of sand where the stalks have been pulled out.

\* \* \* \*

¶ Do not fail to see that all delphinium crowns are heaped with coal ashes or sand, preferably coal ashes if obtainable.

¶ Make every possible effort to guard against girdling. The girdlers destroyed entire gardens last Winter.

¶ Scatter coarse ground bone through all your rose beds and have it raked in after the beds are "cleaned up." It will take all Winter for coarsely ground bone to become available as food.

¶ Protect your great flowered clematis with five inches of rotted manure. \* \* \* \*

¶ Lime all clematis two weeks before applying the manure. Lime is to clematis what sulphate of iron is to roses.

¶ Cover the crowns of your columbines with coal ashes to protect them from their enemy, the columbine grub.

¶ Autumn is the best time to cut out all dead and worthless wood on shrubs and vines.



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By Elinore E. Harde, F. R. H. S.

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¶ Much of the matter contained in "The Rose Number" of Our Garden Journal (the first issue) is included, together with considerable additional matter. Practical and readily comprehended illustrations of the correct and incorrect methods of planting, pruning, etc. Also comprehensive lists of the best roses for beds, borders, hedges, pillars, etc. Mildew proof roses, and the best roses for the amateur's garden. A carefully edited list of the worthiest roses obtainable in America that have received the Gold Medal of the National Rose Society of England.

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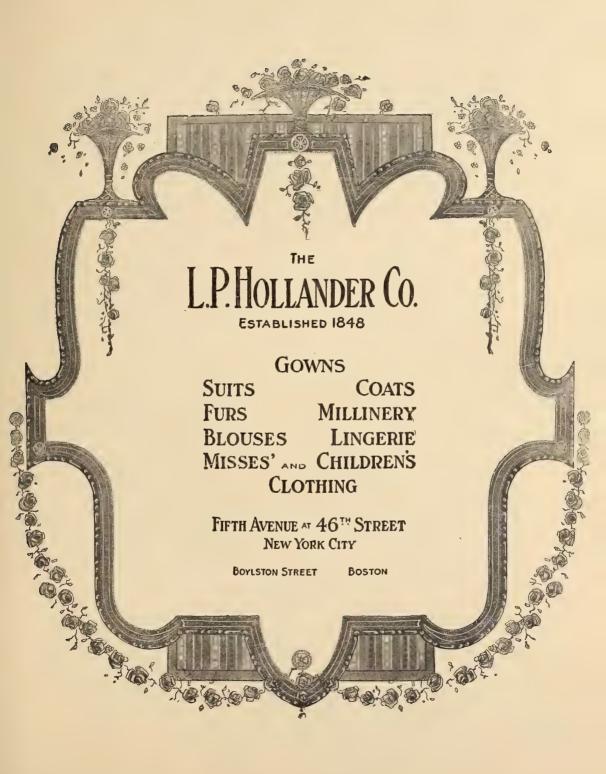
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GIVEN AT THE PONTIAC THEATRE SARANAC LAKE, NEW YORK WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26th, 1925

# THE PRO

# Part One

I
(1) Aria from "La Boheme" Puccini
(2) A Page's Road Song
(3) Serenade Richard Strauss
Mr. O'More
Mr. Golde
II
(1) Praeludium and Allegro Pugnani-Kreisler
(2) Air de Lensky Tschaikowsky-Auer
(3) Perpetuum Mobile
Miss Lull
Mr. Golde
III
Operatic Aria (to be announced)
Miss Ponselle

MAESTRO ROMANI

Steinway

# GRAMME

# Part Two

	IV
(1)	Nocturne
(2)	Cortege Lili Boulange
(3)	Chant Cameron White
(4)	Introduction and Tarantelle Sarasate
	Miss Lull
	Mr. Golde

V

Songs (to be announced)

Miss Ponselle Maestro Romani

### VI

ano Used

The Saranac Lake Society for the Control of Tuberculosis was founded in 1907 for the purpose of co-ordinating various different efforts for the relief of the tuberculous patients in this community. Since that time the scope of the work has broadened until the most important activities now include the following:

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Emergency Financial Relief
Administration of Trust Funds
The Society is supported by membership dues, by contributions, by the sale of Chrismas seals, and by the proceeds from the annual benefit concert. This opportunity is taken to express to our friends our deep appreciation of their generosity, which makes possible the continuation of these activities.

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# THIS ADVANCE COPY

of Number Four of Volume Two of

# OUR GARDEN JOURNAL

I have had set up on a linotype machine in an "open shop" as I feel I can no longer delay the issuance of this Number pending the settlement of the differences between the platemakers and printers.

I most sincerely hope for an early adjustment of their "troubles" so that the regular uniform illustrated edition, printed in two colors from hand set type may be issued without further delay.

ELINORE E. HARDE.



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## OUR BIRTHDAY

T is with a certain sense of satisfaction that I record Our Garden Journal's second birthday. It has always seemed to me that birthdays are days that should be accorded their deserved dignity, and I naturally feel gratified on Our Garden Lournal deserved birthdays

JOURNAL having reached its second birthday.

Birthday-time, I feel, is an excellent time to pause and consider what has come to us on the highway. And there comes to my mind letters received during the year relative to Our Garden JOURNAL not telling in print the names and addresses of firms where certain seeds and plants mentioned in the various numbers are obtainable. In a measure these letters are justifiable, but had I given the names and addresses of firms, where all the novelties I have mentioned were obtainable, I believe, and I believe you believe (or at least I think so) that perhaps, after all, it would seem somewhat in the nature of paid advertisements. However, I feel it quite unnecessary to say that no amount of advertising can in any way influence the text pages of Our Garden Journal. Therefore, if you find your seedsman or plantsman is unable to supply you with any or all of the varieties I have spoken of, or I speak of, if you will write OUR GARDEN JOURNAL the names and addresses of the various firms who can supply the varieties you desire will be sent you. Naturally, as has heretofore been the case, the supply of novelties usually has been exhausted within a week or so after the issuance of each number of Our Garden JOURNAL, so I suggest that if there are any varieties you desire which your usual supply house cannot provide you with, that you write Our Garden Journal at once.

ELINORE E. HARDE.

## MY GARDEN'S HOUR

OSY fingers, gently plucking
Lift the coverlet of mist
From the beds of slumbering flowers

Dreaming dreams of love, I wist. Drowsy heads in sweet confusion Rise to greet the coming sun, Growing bold from warm caresses Yield their beauties one by one.

Woodland notes in plaintive minor; Drone of bees, the cricket's lay, Form a prelude, soft, entrancing, To the joyous hymn of day.

Hark! the feathered songster's chorus Trills on high its glad refrain. Awake, awake, ye sleepy mortals, See the day has come again!

And now the trees; Those green clad sentinals, Guardians of Earth's beauty store, With Dawn's first breeze Their leaves a-flutter, Sway and sigh, their vigil o'er.

Oh, the wonder and the fragrance, Of that early morning hour! Nature's gift to those who love her, Sunrise is my garden's hour.

RUSSELL E. LOWE.

# ANTICIPATING SUMMER.

It sometimes happens that what at the time seems to be a disadvantage and an unfortunate occurrence eventually turns out to be a blessing in disguise, and I think that I can say this (in a measure) of the Horticultural Importation Act. For because of it things have come to such pass that we gardeners are doing certain work and realizing results in a field, that I think perhaps we never thought or dreamed we could enter, one that we gave little consideration to before that arbitrary ruling, the Horticultural Importation Act, became an established fact. Sometimes I am almost glad that it did pass (except of course because of certain restrictions), but it is responsible at least for many Amateurs growing, and growing wonderfully well, the finest and the rarest, the loveliest and most interesting things imaginable.

Are we not working along entirely new lines that are not only thrillingly absorbing, and at the same time commercial? Why, only last Summer a friend who admits she is flower-mad, much to my astonishment, showed me in her garden thousands of one-year-old roses (on their own roots) which she had propagated from stock taken from a friend's rose garden. A garden wherein only the very, very best of the tried-out hybrid-teas and teas were permitted a place. This coming Summer these roses "grown at home" will be permitted to bloom. They will be nearly two years old and I assure you that the work they involved really cannot be termed work at all; frankly, it was just the best kind of fun and far more exciting, diverting and interesting than golf or tennis, and what this amateur has accomplished you may accomplish. The successful propagation of hybrid-teas, teas and climbing roses in all their essential details I will give as definitely and as explicitly as I can in the next issue of Our Garden Journal.

And thinking of roses I cannot refrain from speaking of the yellow ones.

HEN we speak of yellow roses I feel it is always with a feeling of deeper interest than when considering white, red or pink ones, and I believe I know the reason why: it is because yellow roses are not usually yellow. That sounds rather absurd, I know, but it is a fact. Sunburst, Mrs. Aaron Ward, Lady Hillington, Mme. Ravary, Golden Ophelia and a very few others are yellow roses pure and simple, I grant you, but also in the yellow rose class is, for example, Mrs. Gordon Sloane, whose under petals are pink, overlaid with a metalic copper tone, while the upper petals are creamy-salmon, with just a suggestion of pink, no yellow at all, and yet this unique and wonderful rose is "classed" as yellow. By the way, the perfume of the Mrs. Gordon Sloane is more like fruit than flowers, and certainly quite delightful.

Take Goeffrey Henslow, whose flowers are an orange-crimson without any yellow, yet it is also classed as yellow. Geoffrey Henslow is a magnificent large, round, deep, striking and very free-flowering rose. Mrs. Frank Bray is not really yellow either, although so classed. Her blooms are copper-amber and pink, with a true rose fragrance. A precious variety is Mrs. Frank Bray.

Now, Magnolia is undeniably a consistent yellow, having no tint of pink or flame or copper. Magnolia is often called the water-lily or magnolia rose. I suppose it is because the enormous guard petals and center of bright golden stamens bear a resemblance to magnolia and water-lily blossoms, which they certainly do. Queen Mary might have been a true yellow rose but for the charmingly vivid crimson penciling the hybridizer tried so hard to achieve, and I am glad he succeeded; it is that touch of bright color that makes the Queen Mary rose (that and its tea-rose fragrance) most welcome in our yellow rose gardens. That justly famous rose, Mrs. Wemyss Quin, is copper, gold and crimson, too. winning honors galore as a yellow rose. Odd, is it not? Evelyn Dauntessy, of peach-amber and deep rose tints; Mrs. Charles Lutand, vellow-saffron, with a scarlet blend; Ferniehurst, copperfawn and pink; Donald MacDonald, orange-gold and carmine: Louise Catherine Breslau, shrimp, copper and orange-red; Dor-

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othy Page-Roberts, apricot, gold and pink; Iona Herdman, orange-saffron and flame; Lady Pirrie, Mme. Leon Pain, Mrs. Charles E. Allan, Lady Greenall, Cheerful and all the so-called yellow roses that I have spoken about again and again are fascinating and popular above all others because of the blending of many colors, the harmony in their association, and the utter lack of monotony that would be the case were they all straight yellows. That seems to me to be the lure of them, the charm and interest they have for us.

By the way, among the yellow roses to which I have just referred are several varieties that are quite new and particularly desirable for bedding. Mrs. Gordon Sloane, Donald MacDonald, Evelyn Dauntesey, Mrs. Charles E. Allan and Mrs. Frank Bray—these five are hydrid-tea roses of a high order for massing for long rose-borders and parterre beds, possessing, as they all do, fragrance, excellent foliage and great prolificness in flower production.

There are two varieties of tea-roses I wish every Amateur would grow for the genuine, unalloyed satisfaction they give: they are Miss Alice de Rothschild and Mrs. S. T. Wright. The former I have grown for years and years in a New England climate and have never had a plant winter-killed. Miss de Rothschild is not a rose easy to describe, although it is always classed as a vellow and white. It has considerable yellow in its color blend; it is a vellow that is buffy and tender and unfading. Oh, the beauty of the bud and of the reflexed petals of the full-blown flower, and the tea-rose fragrance, and the lasting quality of the cut flowers and the abundance of them we may cut, with fine long, firm stems, slender but strong! It is an exquisite, hardy tea-rose that will become a permanent member of your rose family to welcome you year in and year out; not a big rose or a striking one, but lovably beautiful. Mrs. S. T. Wright is the other tea-rose that I want you to have. It has all the gold and amber-chrome, pink tinted loveliness of the most desirable "yellow roses," besides it has a tea perfume, bronze-green foliage of good texture, and is an indefatigable bloomer, hardy, with careful protection, even in a very cold climate. All in all, Mrs. S. T. Wright is a tea-rose of the first merit. Perhaps we love yellow roses best because they suggest sunshine and sunsets.

RS. CHARLES J. BELL is a rose we should all grow, not alone because of her beauty and exquisitely shaded flesh pink coloring, but because we need as many generous bloomers as possible and certainly Mrs. Charles J. Bell is bountiful in this respect, as well as being a rose of character, sturdiness and good form.

For our yellow rose beds, there are three good new roses, the first is Comtesse de Rafelis St. Sauveur (rather an impressive name) one of those coppery-gold, coral and flame blends we so delight in, and besides this it is a thoroughly desirable variety. The Comtesse is really a very lovely rose, so is Isobel, the second of the three; it is a single, five-petaled flower of great size and has the flame, copper and gold tints and possesses a perfume you will enjoy. The third is Raymond, a fine variety producing an unusually long and handsome bud that matures into a charmingly full substantial bloom. The foliage of all three is excellent.

While on the subject of yellow roses I must say a word for Perle d'Or and Baby Doll. Do you know, Amateur Gardeners, that these are little jewels for bordering our yellow rose beds? Perle d'Or is as indefatigable a bloomer as Marie Pavie and it has the sweetest little, perfect, full-petaled blossoms you ever saw, and they are of the loveliest shade of saffron-gold imaginable, and it is ideal for cutting because of its long sprays and good foliage. Perle d'Or is not a novelty, but I know it has never disappointed anyone, for its deliciously-scented miniature blooms will please the most critical. Baby Doll is also an edging rose of the liliputian type, dear important baby flowers of perfect contour and wondrous coloring, amber, coppery orange, gold. I hope you will grow both Perle d'Or and Baby Doll.

Should you need more brilliancy in your pink rose beds allow fragrant, gaily-colored Ellen Poulsen to provide it. Although in the dwarf class of roses Ellen Poulsen is rather a dominant dwarf,

and what is more in her favor than her brilliant pink posies is the fact that she is mildew and rust and spot resistant. Little Ellen always presents a cheerful, unblemished face, is always abloom, and will always bring colorful beauty to any position in our gardens. Planted in groups in the herbaceous garden, near blue, purple or mauve flowers, she is undeniably an acquisition.

HE new rose, Madame Butterfly, (that I was invited to pass upon and compare with Ophelia of whom I have written so often) does resemble the latter, but is of a much deeper tone of coppery-rose and amber; the base of her petals are gold and of unusual substance. Madame Butterfly's foliage is the type that looks "resistant"; by that I mean impervious to mildew and rust, and I am assured it is. To me it certainly seems a very promising out-of-door hybrid tea that we will test out with much interest and pleasure. Another new rose for the open garden is Mrs. John Cook—a large white one, tinted delicately pale rose with a superbly long bud. The full-bloom flower impressed me as rather disappointing; it seemed lacking in something—a something I could not explain. Should I grow it, it would be because of its wonderful buds.

I have had letter upon letter about Mrs. Charles Russell, each one as enthusiastic over her as the other. I am so glad she behaved so well and made herself welcome in so many gardens, and now I am almost tempted to whisper it (grudgingly) that Frank W. Dunlap is said to rival her. I admit he is a gorgeous rose and very like Mrs. Charles Russell. Although somewhat larger, heavier and a bit more regal, his increased petalage is welcome, of course, and I can almost say that Frank W. Dunlap ranks with the leaders for splendid "keeping" qualities.

A new good pink rose, known as Pilgrim, has the much coveted long buds and unfading petals which are of unusual substance, and it may justly claim to rank as an untiring bloomer with

Caroline Testout and Mrs. Charles Russell.

Crusader is a fine new red one, and I consider it the peer of Robin Hood, which is not only paying Crusader a great compliment, but is a considerable recommendation, you will admit. There is a new golden rose that I would like to see in every garden. It is Golden Spray, and it has been well-named, for it is in truth a golden spray, with its long stems showering in loose, graceful groups of slender budded sprays of clear, pure gold. Another fine golden rose is J. F. Barry, a most generous bloomer and of great value as a cutting rose, and it has that rare quality so few golden roses possess: it holds to its color even in intensely warm weather.

The tree rose of La Tosca fascinated me. What a wonderful rose La Tosca is! How far and away superior it is to La France! Not only is it a better pink, but it is a better and more desirable rose in every way. The La Tosca trees (standards) were so laden with blooms that their foliage was hardly visible, and they had been blooming in that lavish way all Summer. This variety is not a novelty by any means, but for some reason unknown to me it is not grown as widely as its decided merit warrants. I will make the same plea for Mme. Segond Weber (also not a novelty), but what a rose! A peach-pink, with just a suggestion of amber in its coloring, rarely formed buds, lovely open flowers, and altogether a gem for our rose gardens.

Moonlight and Pillar of Gold, the latter a climbing tea-rose, the former a climbing hybrid-tea, are both lovely and will bloom all Summer, only do not prune them their first Summer and please do not expect them to look like rambler roses and great climbers that only bloom in early Summer. No; these climbing teas and hybrid teas are very different and they are very wonderful, and, as I have said, they bloom all Summer long, and for this type of rose they grow amazingly tall, enriching us with roses to cut all Summer and Autumn, which means they should be wellfed every two or three weeks, "to keep up their strength." as a certain famous rosarian said to me with great seriousness—just as if he were speaking of human beings. I loved him for it. A little trowel (not heaped) of the rose-food worked into the soil and "hosed in" is good feeding if given every two weeks or so.

#### REGARDING ANNUAL FLOWERS

T is a bleak and incomplete garden indeed that disregards, ignores or is unmindful of the value of our annual flowers, which are the most easily managed of all our garden wealth. Certainly it is impossible to make a really successful border exclusively of perennials.

The grace, the loveliness of many of our modern annual flowers are the greatest garden aids, and how well they serve the so-called perennial border we all know. Every year we see astonishing advancements and fascinating novelties that have been achieved in the annuals—annuals that bear little resemblance to the "old-time" flowers of the same family. For example, when we speak of Lobelias we naturally think of the Pearly White, with its white florets, edged with sky-blue florets as large as those of the phlox, and when we think of Candytuft we think of Queen of Italy, which is as pink as a rose, and grows into quaint, important-appearing diminutive bushes about eight inches high. Is there an Amateur who does not love Blue Butterfly, the dwarf delphinium which we now grow as an annual? And it possesses the advantage of coming into bloom from seed just as quickly as alyssum or clarkia or other "quick" seed-sown flowering annuals.

Have you ever seen Blue Butterfly surrounding the pink snapdragon Rose Dore or Feltham Beauty? Well, they create the love-liest groups conceivable all through the perennial border and at a time when the earlier flowers have bloomed and gone. Feltham Beauty is a tall, erect variety presenting us with bold, clear pink spikes of bloom that are quite the largest I have seen blooming in the open garden. Rose Dore, although she is only of intermediate height, is most valuable as a filler and bedding snapdragon. It is remarkable the way both of them respond to "pinching" which, as you are aware, is the removal of the tip of the plant when it is about eight or ten inches high. This pinching induces side branches to develop, and consequently results in a fine, broad plant which without the "pinching" would remain a poor appearing specimen. This same treatment also applies to the Blue But-

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terfly delphiniums, as the unpinched plants will grow tall and spindly, and while the pinched ones remain the desired dwarfs, they become very broad and are fairly smothered in the bluest of blue flowers through all the Summer and Autumn. To grow and see annuals at their best (almost without exception) they must all be pinched back.

Again I cannot refrain from speaking of the dwarf heliotrope Queen Marguerite, which is almost as fine as Elizabeth Dennison and has the additional advantage that its seed may be obtained, whereas Elizabeth must be purchased as plants, while Regal, Montreal Blue as well as Dwarf Giant are very beautiful dwarf heliotropes that may be grown from plants and seeds. Dwarf Giant's parodoxical name bespeaks a dwarf in height and a giant in size of flower, which is true. The flower heads are huge, but they are not compact, being open and graceful in appearance and of a wonderfully rich and satisfying color. How incomplete our gardens would be without heliotrope, either the tall or dwarf variety!

You will find the very tall Lemoine Hybrids are uncommon and interesting groups all through the border and near Arctotis grandis, which should always be well in advance of the tall heliotrope because of the beauty of its silvery foliage, which is so superior to that of the Lemoine Hybrids, whose foliage I will admit, leaves much to be desired, but their great velvety flowers are unquestionably remarkable and when seen surmounting the silver-green of Arctotis, with the round tossing Arctotis blooms near, the contrast is an artistic delight.

These lovely flowers are as fine as the rare gerberas. Their silvery foliage contracts charmingly with that of all plants and shrubs. I do not know of a cutting flower superior to Arctotis grandis or one that has a longer blooming time. After their first freshness is passed, a hard "cutting down" with a hedge shears will induce a new and even more luxuriant growth. The porcelain lavender-blue under their petals and the silver-white on the top harmonize exquisitely with the silvery pink Lavatera splendens, which is one of the very best flowers we have for continuing succession. The Lavateras come into bloom during July,

and because of their striking freshness and amazingly abundant flowers in the very hottest and dryest part of Summer, they are praiseworthy and truly unrivalled, and like the heliotrope, the burning suns are responsible for their splendor. For making immensely long borders, for covering great areas, we can possess nothing more effective than these thirty-inch tall Layateras, and if you would enjoy an enduringly beautiful flower frame may I ask you to make it with the silvery pink Lavatera bordered with deep lavender heliotrope? From this border you may cut daily all the flowers you desire. I am reluctant to say again what I have so often said, that the more you cut your annual flowers the more flowers you will have to cut, for, as you realize, it is the cutting that keeps them freshly green as to their foliage and makes them radiant with bright, alive appearing flowers, and, what is more, this cutting also prevents them from becoming straggly or lanky.

Unfortunately, as there is but a small family group of Lavateras—two pink varieties and two white—I can only suggest growing Lavatera Rosea splendens and Alba splendens; the latter makes a delightful white flower hedge about masses of annual larkspur, because it is so sturdy, so broad and so upright, whilst

the larkspur sways and bends with every passing breeze.

We never, it seems to me, grow enough of the pink and pale lavender larkspur. Quantities of the purple and white are to be seen, but we see far too little pink and lavender. Why not order about one-tenth as much of the purple and white, as you do of the pink and lavender? Then you will get the desired effect I have in mind. The same might be said of certain colors of the annual lupins. Why not have a predominance of the wonderful Pink Beauty, the tender Azsure Blue and here and there small groups of Pearly White? They are excellent cutting flowers, especially when neighbored with Arctotis flowers and its foliage and gypsophilia, and such a group can be depended upon to remain fresh and lovely for at least a week. The annual lupins are so reliable for succession, and the wise Amateur will have a great many pots of them in the reserve garden beds for "filling-in" places made

bare by the passing of the Madonna Lilies, canterbury bells, etc. All the delicate blue salvias are succession flowers, and bring to our gardens in late July and August a welcome and renewed freshness, a generosity of display that can be quite the equal of the earlier months if we will but plan for it.

While the blue salvias are perennials, they are tender and only come through the Winter in the most favorable climate, but they can be grown as annuals, and will bloom in late Summer from Spring sown seed. Perhaps those that bear the delicately fashioned sky-blue tassels are the favorites, I love them, too, but I am more interested in the uncommon variety, Salvia Patens. is no flower that it resembles, and there is only one blue, equally as blue, and that is the blue of the J. S. Brunton delphinium, with its velvet-like blossom that really feels like velvet. The seed grown plants develop tubers which can be taken up and stored away like gladioli corms, dahlias, etc. Parterre beds of Salvia Patens bordered with the very novel miniature Nicotiana that have flowers open in the daytime, are gems of delicacy in appearance, but they are only delicate in appearance, for they need next to nothing in the way of attention, beyond the care that is given our other flowers, but from their appearance it might be assumed they required and demanded a great deal of care and attention. The dwarf Nicotiana is a decided novelty, not only because it is the only dwarf form, but unlike its taller brothers, the flowers are open all day instead of only in the evening. Each floret has the thick richness of glace kid, and they are identical with the exotic Stephanotis, and you can grow it with perfect success from Spring sown seed. If you have been told that the (Fairy Orchid Flower) Schizanthus cannot be well grown in the open garden. I hope you will experiment with the variety Beauty of Trent, a snow-white silvery out-of-doors Schizanthus, as lovable and as practical a flower as gypsophila for softening and bringing grace to wiry stemmed flowers, and a flower that can be grown in the very same way as gypsophila. The seed should be sown every two or three weeks for succession, but it should always be sown thinly, thinly, thinly, that is, if broad branching robust plants are

There is a fluffy pink Schizanthus that thrives in the open garden quite as well as the silver-sheened Beauty of Trent: it is Rosamond. I need not tell you how perfect Rosamond is in groups all through the garden, say, near Mignonette, blue Ageratum and dwarf heliotrope. The annual Bellflowers Lorevi, both the blue and white, have been a boon to those who have not grown the perennial Bellflowers, and in a new garden where so much is needed and where some things are certain to be overlooked the annual Bellflowers will serve well as a representative of this beauteous family. I hope every Amateur will grow the Pink Enchantress variety of asters; it is the most worthwhile of all the annual asters, and it has this excellent attribute; it never shows the ugly yellow center disc at any time; its color is a clear, fine, unfadable pink that is charming, particularly when bordered with blue or mauve or purple. There are two new asters of almost the size of show chrysanthemums and they have a longer season of bloom than any of the other asters. Their flowers are borne on firm long stems which insure a special cutting value; these two novelties are Farquhar's American Beauty Pink and American Beauty Purple. How lovely they are when grown together and bordered with dwarf heliotrope!

Many annual asters succumb to yellow wilt and the aster beetle, but we need not lose a single plant if, when "setting out" the young stock, a sprinkling of wood ashes or lime is mixed with the soil *below* and above them.

The anemone flowered and crested Cosmos, as well as the new double hybrids are well worth growing; so is the new hybrid verbena Rose Queen. It is more compact and bushy than our good friend, Helen Willmott, and it is more silvery in tone, and I say this even though Helen Willmott is a choice Verbena and an exquisite floating flower.

If you would make your gardens gay in early Summer sow Shirley Poppy seed in every warm, sunny nook and cranny, but sow the seed as thinly as possible to avoid spindly, weak plants. Then, should they appear crowded, thin them drastically, for Shirley Poppies need more room than most gardeners realize.

Thoroughly mix a teaspoonful of the seed with a pint of sand and with a sweeping motion scatter the sand and seed. But to thrive, these poppies must have all the space they need—at least eight or ten inches, for then and only then will you see these silky, rippling, fluttering flowers of every tint and hue and in all their loveliness.

Grow the sweet, tender, pink Candytuft Carnea; it is new, dainty and good, and when near ageratum Little Blue Star it is very happy. Speaking of Ageratum, I don't know what we would do without the tall Blue Perfection. I have had it blooming all Winter from plants taken out of the garden in full bloom in November. It is a reliable and faithful garden flower, just as is the old-time Lemon Verbena, so redolent of fruit and flowers that we also should have in our gardens.

"Here beside my sunny doorstep Are little pots in rows Plants with odor more strangely sweet Than anything that grows."

E need all the tall beauties in our gardens the hybridizers can create for us. I know I am always seeking them, so I am planning an exhaustive article on the newest delphiniums for a future issue. Also one on Campanulas (Bellflowers), which are assuming a great importance to all ambitious Amateurs. But I want to commend to you now Rea's selected strain, a magnificent new type of dephiniums that produce great, firm spires on stalks reaching a height of seven or eight feet, and what is more, in addition to an old ivory there are many other colors represented in this new family.

To me, the most welcome is the rich, thick petaled, creamy white, that resembles in a marked degree the exquisite "pansy face" Moerheimi variety. Then there are pale blue ones, others suffused with blues, and deep blue, lavenders and purple specimens. It is so simple to raise seed grown delphiniums that I urge you to order a liberal supply now of Rea's selected strain, to be

certain of having these seeds to start during the Summer, as previous experience has taught me that the new and desirable varieties I speak of are soon out of stock, which is not only a source of disappointment to you, but annoying to me to know how limited a quantity of the newer varieties is available.

Perhaps there may be some Amateurs who are not quite familiar with the very simple method of raising delphiniums from seed, so in the coming Number of Our Garden Journal I will give in detail the correct and easiest method of their propagation from seed.

For garden accentuations, and for the embellishment of the pool and water-garden, you cannot grow too many Blue Lilies of the Nile. We must not forget the golden Calla Lily. Assemble them with the White Lily of the Nile, ferms and Cimicifuga simplex in a group or groups near the fountain or water's edge. I do not exaggerate when I say they are the very essence of charm. The pots of the White Lilies of the Nile and the Golden Callas can be plunged into the soil and yet have all the appearance of a permanency there. All that is necessary is to sink the pots an inch below the surface soil. A single tuber of the White Lily of the Nile or the Golden Calla in pots five inches in diameter will thrive and bloom delightfully, and since we may have the pots plunged in any particular spot we desire, the advantage of "plunging" must be apparent.

Good rich soil, in which a little bone meal has been mixed, is all that is needed. Place the oval tips of the tubers slightly above the level of the soil in the pots, and the level of the soil, by the way, must\_never be nearer the top of the pot than an inch, so as to allow for the water, that is so very necessary for their successful culture. I ask you to grow as many of them as you possibly can. Yes, the tubers will last indefinitely, that is, providing you will give them the same simple care required for gladioli corms

or dahlia tubers.

Our dear little Fairy Lilies, the pink and white ones—we must not forget them. They will be a-flower all Summer and Autumn if their faded flowers are kept cut away. These tireless

bloomers, it should be remembered, must be taken up for Winter storing. So many have been lost, I understand, because they were left out in the cold all through the Winter instead of being made comfortable in a frost-proof cellar.

The White Fairy Lily Candida (Zephyranthes) is a sweet and faithful blooming companion to dwarf maidenhair ferns, as well as a border to the lily garden and Rosea's the Pink Fairy Lily's three-inch blossoms are really perfect near blue and mauve flowers. I saw Candida and white Carpathian harebells in undulating lines serving as a border for a long section of a perennial garden. The lacy foliage of the Carpathian harebells and the slender, grasslike drooping foliage of the Fairy Lilies made such a happy combination, besides being very refreshing to look upon. It was so green and white so cool appearing, so sweet-scented on the hot day I saw it. I suggest that you do not plant your Fairy Lilies (Zephyranthes) until there is settled warmth, as nothing is gained by hurrying the bulbs into a cold soil.

Do grow a few straight-stemmed, round-headed standard roses in large pots for the terrace, open sun room or loggia. The prolific blooming hybrid-tea roses with good foliage will serve us well here.

Neatly painted stakes should be "set" when the standards are planted in their twelve-inch pots, in which there has been placed at the bottom the usual inch or so of small stones, etc., for drainage. The roots must be in firmly packed soil of extreme richness, with a full inch of space left at the top of the pot for feeding and watering. A tablespoonful of finely ground bone meal should be mixed with the soil that is packed about the roots; later pulverized sheep manure should be worked into the top soil, and this, through watering, will provide food as well as a mulch. A two-tined, long-handled kitchen testing fork is an excellent tool for cultivating our pot-growing specimens, or for any work that must be done in a small space. Tree roses grown in this way are among the unquestioned of our intimate garden pleasures, for we may have them indoors or out with ease, under our very eyes where we may enjoy them for many months through the Summer and

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Autumn. So it is with specimen standard (trees) of Fuchsias, heliotropes and lantanas.

There is a little vine I must speak of, the lathyrus White Pearl (or Giant White); it has white flowers, that when grown on a white lattice placed firmly in good soil in a twelve-inch pot, with one or two of the plants set close to the lattice, by Midsummer create the effect of a miniature white-flowered Wistaria. This lathyrus is uncommonly lovely and as easily grown as a pot of marigolds, and if the flowers are removed as they fade, others will be produced continuously. The foliage is charming and the pure white flower panicles are really beautiful. The crude edge of the pots can be bordered with alvssum Benthami, white-flowered showering lobelia or the white California poppy. The effect should naturally be light and airy, therefore only three or four little masses are all that are required, for room is needed for cultivating the surface soil (with the two-tined fork). A little pulverized sheep fertilizer should be worked in several times during the Summer preferably before watering. On no account use liquid manure on these "near at hand" specimens.

Specimen plants of English ivy are welcome on the terrace and in the sun room. They are particularly pleasing when trained in obelisk or pyramidal form, or simply tied to a wire "tower" and allowed to shower. They are distinguished, handsome and formal. I saw a dozen or more quaint little standards of English ivy growing as half globes; it is easily done, being merely a matter of training. What cunning twelve-inch little things they were in their blue and white Japanese boxes! There were five or six in each box, all set in a straight, prim row, and I admired them very much.

Wherever we spend many hours, wherever we receive our friends, there we should, if possible, grow specimens of the loveliest varieties and things procurable. Standard rose trees straight of stem, with broad rounded heads, let us say of Ophelia, Mrs. Charles Russell, Mme. Ravary or Mrs. Aaron Ward, will bring infinite pleasure to us, besides stimulating the real garden lover to

maintain her standard of cultural excellence by growing speci-

mens and growing them well.

Speaking of cultural excellence causes me to think of an experience that happens to so many of us, for frequently a rose garden that has been a joy one Summer proves a disappointment the following Summer, and usually it is because the roots of the plants are loose in the soil, owing to the action of frost. I have seen, and I am certain you have too, parts of macadam and asphalt roads looking as if they had been blown up by dynamite. But we know it was the Winter frost that caused all that upheaval, so it can be imagined what effect this strange force may have upon the dormant roots of our roses. It loosens them and makes them homeless in the soil, with nothing to grip or hold to. So every bush, climber, etc., shuld be tread in with the greatest thoroughness; so firmly should they be in the soil that it should be difficult, most difficult, to pull one of them out of it.

This is a most important piece of Spring garden work, and I hope it has been attended to in all gardens; if it has not been done, insist upon it, and if possible personally supervise it. For this will mean long life and a bountiful return in roses, roses, roses. There need be no gaps or bare places in our rose beds because of plants not thriving, or dying, for good, potted roses are always available, but when planting them, on no account remove the pot; set the pot containing the bush an inch below the surface of the bed, and you need fear no check in their growth or appearance. In the Autumn they can be lifted, and then the pot

may be removed and the bush replanted.

### CLIMBING HELIOTROPE

N California there is a heliotrope that climbs as high as the average rambler rose, and so it will elsewhere (that is, in localities that are not subject to very early frost).

First of all, let me say it is essential that you obtain seed of the true new climbing heliotrope, which may be trained on pillars or posts, lattice, trellis, or tied in with robust climbing

hybrid-tea roses, such as Caroline Testout, Mrs. W. J. Grant, or Lady Ashtown, all three pink, and so sturdy that the climbing heliotrope when tied in to their strong canes does not hurt them in the least, and the effect of the velvety lavender purple with the pink of these roses—you can, I know, picture the loveliness of it. When planting it to be "tied in" with a climbing pink hybrid-tea rose only one climbing heliotrope should be used for each climbing hybrid-tea rose. The rich soil for the roses meets the rather epicurean demands of the Royal Highness heliotrope.

All varieties of heliotrope, even the tall giant hybrids of the dwarf border sorts, should be planted where they may have full sunshine, and the hotter the sun the finer the heliotrope. Another thing we should always remember is that we should never, never be tempted by an early season to "set out" our heliotropes too soon. No, indeed; we will wait until June, when the soil is warm and the nights have lost their chill. It is then our heliotropes, planted so favorably, proceed to grow faster than annuals planted weeks ahead of them in the open, and they will grow so broad, they will crowd out everything in their vicinity, unless they have been given a great deal of spreading room, therefore when growing the climbing or the dwarf heliotrope from seed, sow it later than for any other annual unless it be Lavatera.

The climbing heliotrope seed should be sown in regularly prepared flats, and the young seedlings should be transplanted to three-inch clay or paper pots. Up to this point you notice the culture is the same as for our dwarf heliotrope, but the climbing form now needs a slight deviation, inasmuch that, instead of finally transplanting to the edges and borders of the open garden, we place three good plants of the climbing heliotrope into a teninch pot filled to within an inch of the top with rich garden soil, having about a tablespoonful of Scotch soot worked into it. Then the pots are plunged wherever the climbing heliotrope is to become a feature, and the pots being quite invisible, the effect will be graceful and natural, as if it were growing directly from the soil. This effect can only be secured by having all "plunged" pots at the very least an inch below the surface level.

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Should you wish to grow imposing specimens of climbing heliotrope on a sun-flooded (at least half the day) terrace or court, the pots can be placed in decorative stone bowls or jars, providing they have drainage holes. Twice a month I would water them with a very weak nitrate of soda solution; that is, an ounce of nitrate of soda dissolved in three gallons of water, and in between these nitrate of soda stimulations, I give a little bone flour to my pots of climbing heliotrope, one teaspoonful worked into the surface soil. Never allow faded flower caps to disfigure these remarkable specimens, and it is a real pleasure to take care of them; you will realize this even if you are not an active gardener.

In the Autumn all the potted heliotrope climbers can be "lifted" and utilized either in the sunny window garden, the conservatory or the greenhouse. I can think of no garden flower giving a greater or a more distinctive note, certainly none more uncommon and rare, than climbing heliotrope seven or eight feet tall and often taller, and it blooms almost the year round with brief intervals of rest. Oh, I almost forgot to tell you its official name, which is Royal Highness Climbing Heliotrope. I know of only one seedsman that supplies seed of his Royal Highness and his address will be sent you upon request.

I almost neglected to say that the leader (the topmost tip) of the climbing heliotrope must under no circumstances be pinched away to induce bushiness, as is the case with the dwarf heliotrope, for you can readily realize that if we pinch away the leader, instead of continuing as a climber, it will promptly show its resentment by becoming a dwarf. The laterals or side branches of the climbing heliotrope can be "pinched" by removing the dead flower caps, and this should be done, as it will induce sub-laterals, which naturally will add greatly to the ruddiness of your climbing heliotrope, as well as a greater abundance of flowers. If you do not "pinch" your dwarf heliotrope it will become a little lanky, thin plant.

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#### MIGNONETTE AND ROSES

HAVE you been unsuccessful in growing mignonette? I am afraid many Amateurs and even professionals will admit they have. Will you please try once more, my way? If you do I promise you success. When I think of mignonette, I always think of our old Holland gardener, a dear soul who had worked for half a century and more among plants and flowers, and I recall how he always said that a laundry flat-iron was as necessary for correctly growing mignonette as good, fertile seed, and if you asked him why he would, in his slow, deliberate way, tell you that he had found mignonette seed never would germinate in a loose soil and this explained his dependence and devotion to the weightiest of flat-irons. When the seed flats were made ready in the usual way, that is with the provision for the necessary drainage, and filled with good soil (that was well-limed) and the soil reached to the very top of the flats and "running over," it was beaten down hard with his trusty flat-iron, the point of the iron packing down the soil in the corners and on the sides until it was all a fine, hard level, then the seeds were sown very thinly by thoroughly mixing together the seed and sharp sand in the proportions of ten parts of sand to one of seed or, in other words let us save an ounce of the seed with ten ounces of sharp sand all thoroughly mixed together of course.

Then sand only, and *not soil*, was lightly used for covering the seed and as the flats had been watered and allowed to drain before sowing, there was nothing further to be done but to wait

for their germination which was astonishingly quick.

The seedlings should be transplanted singly when they are very small—mere babies. By putting them into three-inch pots, and carefully dusting over the surface powdered charcoal, then firm the soil about them, and when they are large enough and have been "hardened-off" they can then be planted out in the garden. But before planting out of doors the soil about them should be watered before removing them from the pots. This will insure the soil remaining intact about the roots, and it should be remem-

bered that firm planting is very, very important. Then to induce bushiness pinch away a bit of the tips. Each plant should be allotted at least ten inches of space in the border for the soft, old-fashioned edging mignonette, and not less than fifteen inches of space for the tall, branching varieties, so suitable and so valuable for cutting.

There are now so many improved varieties of mignonette that we must be cautious in our selections, as some of them are so "improved" they haven't even a vestige of sweetness. Fancy the disappointment in attempting to enjoy the perfume of a scentless

mignonette!

For bordering rose beds, parterres, etc., the dear old-fashioned, sweet smelling sort is the best; really, I think it is indeed the only desirable one for this purpose. But for tall cutting sprays there are several excellent, exquisite varieties. They include Giant Pyramidal, Machet, Leviathan, Selected Machet and Goliath, these are unquestionably the very best for cutting. Selected Machet is particularly choice, for it is of unusually strong, tall growth and possesses a fine, true mignonette fragrance that is delicious. The real old-fashioned, old-time garden variety is called "Large Flowered" and I can promise you its fragrance will fill the garden.

And now I want to tell you, that no mignonette will succeed in soil that is deficient in lime, or soil that is loose, and you will

be only courting disappointment to attempt it.

Our white, pink and red rose beds are very charmingly finished when edged with the Large Flowered, the dear, the beloved old-fashioned Mignonette and you may keep it in flower all Summer long and through the early Autumn providing you keep it sheared occasionally.

Roses and Mignonette! Don't you feel that they are quite

happy when grown together?

## BUSH AND DWARF ESCHSCHLOTZIA (HUNNEMANNIA)

HE title doesn't sound very interesting, I know, yet it is the name of a very graceful poppy of a lovely golden color, one that we see in most of the florists' shops all the year around. These long-stemmed, satin-like, fluttering flowers will bloom all Summer in our gardens until freezing time, and then they can be "potted up" and taken indoors where they will enrich sunny casements, or the greenhouse, and these "faithfuls" will bloom and bloom all the intervening months through until Summer comes again.

Last year I saw jars and vases of them in many of the rooms of the Lowcroft School of Horticulture for Women, and these blooms had been cut from Summer plants that had been potted and brought into the greenhouse the Autumn before. They are handsome plants, as their foliage is so silvery-green and lacy; their flowers are about three inches across, are deep-cupped, and of an unusual gold color that is very clear and brilliant. Their form is not unlike that of a May tulip.

The dwarf Eschschlotzias, or California Poppies, that we all know and prize, are now appearing in new tints and shades. The most novel one is the sweetest, finest pink—Rosey Queen is its name—and it is well named. It is an incomplete garden that is without them. Broadcast sowing of the seed of these all Summer blooming poppies as borders to espalier grown fruit trees will maintain a flower carpet after the daffiodils have departed, and will save weeding, and besides beautifying, they will conserve the moisture. As a flower border to the shrubbery they are indispensable, bringing a cheerful finish that is very pleasing, and, as I said before, the dwarf Eschschlotzias self-sow, therefore, they are as valuable as any of our perennial border plants.

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ANY of the old varieties of flowers and most of the coarse ugly ones I am glad to know are now only a dream. Today we want, we insist upon, we must have the best, and we are learning to know and grow the best. The cluttered, haphazard effects heretofore existing even in big and important gardens are gradually disappearing. One notable "haphazard garden," where I spent a week-end, comes to my mind. My hostess asked me to tell her honestly and frankly just what was lacking. I asked her if she recognized "a lack." Replying that she did, and after pressing the question several times, I said that perhaps there was a lack because of the absence of distinguished flowers, and that there seemed to me to be too few flowers, that there were no dainty borders, and very few tall varieties, and no moundy softening dwarf borders. And what I said was true, yet this garden has been pictured again and again for its marvelously clipped and fashioned box, unique and rare shrubs and trees, everything utterly satisfying but the flowers! And what there were of them were too few and too commonplace, which was, I regret to say, over-emphasized because of a most magnificent setting. When I spoke of Eremuri, Asphodels, Campanula pyramidalis, certain Acontitums, certain lilies, and other treasures, my friend did not know of them, but she will see them there this Summer, tall, stately and distinguished flowers.

How is it possible, you are wondering, that she did not know? The answer is, everything was left to the head gardener, whose entire interest was absorbed with the clipped and fashioned things to the exclusion of the finer flowers, not a sprig of delicious heliotrope, nor a handful of violas, nor a perfect pink, white, gold or red rose. There were roses of a sort and flowers of a sort. I need say no more, except they were a travesty on the modern race of flowers. I was very glad at the opportunity a short time afterwards of seeing a dear, lovable, perfect little garden that contained everything worth while. The parterre rose beds were all bordered with heliotrope of the dwarfiest and best varieties, I saw standards of heliotrope and roses, and they were perfectly grown, so perfectly grown and cared for that Lady Alice Stanley,

Mrs. Charles Russell, Mme Jules Bouche and Robin Hood were blooming generously in November. It was the first week and everything was as trim then as when I saw it first in late June. We cut violas cornuta in mid-November. The Iceland poppies had an unusual blooming season of four months; nothing was permitted to go to seed.

I ask every Amateur to strive for a better and still better garden. There can be no question about your succeeding. Be enthusiastic, be imaginative and, above all, be insistent with your gardeners. If they are in a rut, they must leave their rut. I regret to say that a certain sensible, honest, painstaking and conscientious gardener tells me that in his opinion most gardeners are in a rut. "We are an obstinate lot," he smilingly said, and I smiled too, and silently agreed with him. When I asked him if it was true (as I had heard) that many gardeners were averse to reading and keeping in touch with the new flowers and the improved old flowers, the hybrids, etc., the new and improved methods, he admitted that it was a fact, I knew it was, but I wanted his admission of it. It is rather inexplicable, don't you think so? I suppose we can only attribute it to the "rut." A very clever and enthusiastic Amateur tells me that every fine and specially coveted thing she personally orders, or is responsible for, never succeeds and always dies sooner or later, and any seed that she orders "never did well," yet this head gardener has been in her employ nearly twenty years!

A perfectly healthy splendid specimen plant of Chinese hibiscus brought directly from a friend's greenhouse under the most favorable conditions promptly died in her own greenhouse! When our gardeners find that we will not tolerate such methods, methods that are suggestive of "sabotage" with our precious living things, it will stop, and it will not stop until then. I think it is just as criminal to wantonly allow a lovely plant to die as to throw a wrench into piece of machinery and wreck it. I could have cried when I saw a friend slip her flower-cutter up her sleeve, when her head gardener approached us. I asked her if he objected to her cutting roses. "No, he didn't," but she said

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she did it "just for peace!" And she would "snatch" a few roses when he was not about. "But," I said, "he can't be, he isn't a good gardener. Just glance at your garden; he has three men under him, yet look at your wretched roses. How poor, and badly grown they are with their canes 'whipping about' four and five feet long! And your bushes are full of old wood at a time when they should be nearly all new wood, as would be the case if he cut his roses correctly." (Or as he liked to say, "scientifically cut.") "This wretched condition should not exist; it is ridiculous, and you won't have a rose in September." And she didn't.

They say that the peculiar characteristics of roses are their humility, their cheerfulness, their adapting themselves to the care of man. It is true, they do respond to proper care of man or woman; they respond in a way that is almost human. Are you of the same opinion I am, that we should "mother" every one of them? And perhaps it might be a joy to us to grow enough flowers to give to the poor little children in the mill and factory towns that we occasionally motor through. Having lost our way last Summer, we passed through a small factory town in Maine. Not a flower of any kind was to be seen—there were no gardens! Not even a pot of anything was growing on window-sill or ledge. yet the children clambered beside the car and begged for the flowers which had been given me at a Garden Club meeting. I distributed all of them and we proceeded on our way, but as often happens, it was not the right way, so in about an hour we were forced to return, and there on the mud borders at each side of the broken flags the children had used my gaily-colored flowers in an extraordinary but faithful miniature reproduction of a graveyard. It was quite complete with graves and headstones. But the use they had made of my flowers, after all, was not so astonishing, for all they knew or saw of flowers was at funerals. The pathos of it! I was depressed all day. The thought of the numberless, only partially faded flowers that are thrown on the compost heap every day from our gardens struck me as a wicked waste, when these little creatures' only knowledge of flowers was of those growing in a graveyard or cemetery or those they saw at funerals.

And thinking of these children brings to my thoughts Charlotte Becker's poem, "The Waif":

She never saw a green field, or a tree
In wood or garden, or a running brook;
She never knew how thrush or robin look
Away from pavements or captivity;
She never watched a calf or colt run free
Through sunny pastures; had a pup for friend;
Or loitered barefoot where lush grasses lend
To play-worn feet their cooling sorcery.

She knew no fragrance but the dingy smells Of crowded tenement or shop or street; No-music, save the shrill and raucous yells Insistent vendors lustily repeat—
Yet, after a great truck had run her down, They found a weed hid in her ragged gown.

Let us grow a few more flowers to share with those who rarely see or have any of their own!

## GROWING TUBEROUS REGONIAS FROM SEED

VEN though a hundred of the tubers cost thirty dollars, we may grow hundreds of them from a dollar packet of seed. And you will find it the easiest thing imaginable to grow your own tuberous Begonias from seed; it is so simple and the results so certain and satisfactory, and you will have them a-blooming in your garden almost as soon as if you had planted the tubers, for you know the tubers usually form in about two months after the seed is sown.

Plan for small groups of them in the foreground all through the perennial border where they will lend an unusual interest and freshness, and as they grow but a foot tall, and are very distinguished, only the finest plants should in turn border these Begonias; that is why the tufted pansy is so perfectly adapted for edging or carpeting them.

Personally I am very partial to the great, thick petaled single tuberous Begonias, although I also grow many of the double type that resemble the gardenia and camellia. Their almost transluscent stems of pale jade-like green hold triumphantly the gorgeous flowers erect and with such a suggestion of

formal dignity and pride.

As to the colors, the range is rather a wide one. The scarlet and crimson double tuberous Begonias are very like waxy camellias in size and form, while the pure white double is readily mistaken for a gardenia. The single variety is an amazing flower when well grown; its petals are of such substance one might think they were padded with cotton between their waxlike surface.

I love the buff, pink and white for growing in small formal beds through violas, while in well-spaced groups in the hardy border, the scarlet, crimson and deep gold ones are striking, particularly with masses of dwarf delphinium, chinensis blue and

the white as a background foil.

Small, choice flower-beds of them may be carpeted with. tufted pansies (Viola corunta) through which the tuberous

Begonias will grow with striking impressiveness, and notwithstanding the splendor of this assemblage, no grubby or commonplace little flower-bed could require less care or give less trouble, or have a longer period of bloom because both the tufted pansies and the tuberous Begonias will bloom through Summer and Autumn if their faded flowers are kept cut.

As the seedlings become large enough for transplanting, move them on to pots two and a half or three inches in size, or to other flats (I prefer flats). The seedlings will not all reach the transplanting stage at the same time, but that need cause you no inconvenience just go on transplanting those that are large enough. The soil for the young seedlings, whether planted in pots or in the garden, should be rich and should contain a good percentage of sand (I should say a fourth would be sufficient). These tuberous Begonias grown from seed sown in Spring will bloom in late June or July. They may be planted out of doors after the usual "hardening off." Naturally, settled warmth is the time for that, as I need not say that a sharp frost would be most injurious to them.

It is essential that they be well watered in dry weather and the best way to do so is to remove the nozzle from the hose, cover the end with a piece of cheesecloth to soften the pressure and then place the hose in the bed or border.

Relative to the care of your tuberous Begonia stock over the Winter this I will give with careful detail in the next number of Our Garden Journal.

To describe growing these rich and splendid flowers, which will bloom until frost from Spring sown seed, would be but a repetition of growing anything well from seed; however, as they demand some slight additional culture, I will be as explicit as possible. Of course the most important factor is fresh, fertile seed, which either Farquhar of Boston or H. H. Berger, of New York City, can supply. The seed can be sown in either flats or pots. I prefer flats and they are prepared in the usual way, that is, with the provision for drainage, then filled with a good sandy loam, having a thin layer of sharp sand on the surface, and then

thoroughly watered and finally, after each flat has been well drained, sow the seeds as thinly as possible, and cover them lightly with sand only (using no soil for covering them). Cover the flats with sheets of glass and place them anywhere in the green-house or hot frame where they will be protected from direct sunlight and you will be, I promise you, greatly surprised at their quick germination.

If you have neither a green-house nor hot frame you may still grow your tuberous Begonias from seed by starting them in pots in sunny windows, but at night they must be removed to a room that is not too cold, just as you would protect your bird or a tender plant from the cold night. In the morning, after the room is well freshened, the pots are brought back again to the sunny-window. Several hundred plants may be grown in this

way.

I want to caution you not to keep them too wet (nor yet too dry) and *always* guard them against a cold room at night. You can readily tell when pot plants need water by tapping the pot with a knife; if it "rings clear," it is indeed in need of water!

So we need not worry because of the fact that a hundred tubers are now thirty dollars. Let us grow hundreds and hundreds of them, both the single and double, and, as I said before, we can do so from a dollar packet of seed. You realize, do you not, that you will have a splendid stock of tubers from your Spring sown seed and you may add to it, at your pleasure, year after year?

# GROWING LILIUM REGALE FROM SEED

T was purely by chance and I feel my great good fortune last Summer that I heard of a nursery in New England that had grown from seed a stock of the Regale lily (Lilium Regale), and I was not surprised to learn that this collection of seedling lilies was commercially valued at some thirty odd thousand dollars. Naturally, I arranged at once to go and see them, for I was just in the mood for it, being excited, enthused and thrilled by all I had seen at the different flower-shows, the Arnold Arboretum, and my visit to Miss Grace Sturtevant's Iris Farm, where I saw all her wonderful seedling Irises and her garden of Spring flowers, a garden quite remarkable, and impressively comprehensive.

To me it seemed as if every Springtime flower in the world was there. You can imagine I was eager to see the collection of seed-grown Regale lilies and I did not leave until I had seen them all. Fancy my astonishment to find that many of the seedling bulbs had borne flowers when they were but two years old, mere babies, and all of them had bloomed at three years. Certainly this is but a short time to wait for such seed grown wonders.

This is what a lily expert says of this radiant lily: "The Lilium Regale is the finest lily in the world to-day, that no statement so sweeping and far-reaching has ever been made of any species of the genus before, that it is the best garden lily ever introduced into cultivation, and up to the present time no enemy of it has appeared." This, you will agree with me, is certainly a very high tribute, is it not? Undoubtedly its remarkably free seeding habit and its ready response in germination have been the incentive for commercial growers to produce their own stock, and since it is so simple a matter to do so, we Amateurs should grow them too.

I have not been able to obtain any of the seed, and I doubt if seed can be purchased, but we may grow Lilium Regale by plant-

ing the bulbs and thus secure our own seeds from the Regales growing in our own gardens. I am indebted to the nurseryman who has this splendid stock of seedlings, for he most generously told me of their culture, explaining to me exactly how he grows them, and you will find it is simplicity itself. Had I not seen the results, really I could hardly have credited it.

The seed are sown singly in ordinary seed flats filled with good soil and sand (half and half), well mixed together. Place each seed four inches away from its neighbor, and a scant inch below the level of the soil, which must always be kept moist (not soaked) and the seed will germinate, every one of them. When one year old the seedling bulbs should be transplanted to four-inch pots and "grown on" that way until they are large enough to plant in the open garden, where they are to bloom. The choicest, the largest and the most mature bulbs of Lilium Regale are not large ones, as bulbs go, or in comparison with the Auratum or Speciosum bulbs, but they must be planted as deeply as the very large bulbs. Plant them eight inches deep in nests of sand, but first dust their scales with flowers of sulphur, a precaution I would take notwithstanding the fact that we have been assured this lily bulb has no enemies as yet.

Lilium Regale is perfectly hardy, it thrives in the coldest climates and freely produces abundant, fertile seed than can be planted as soon as they are ripe. The flats of seedlings need no coddling, but may be placed out of doors where they should be sheltered until freezing and then wintered in a cold frame. Personally I would never allow young two-year-old seedling Regales to flower, but would pinch away all the flower buds until they had reached their third year. You realize, do you not, how simple it all is?

Let us do a little mental arithmetic. If we planted only six bulbs of Lilium Regale and each bulb produced eight flowers, and each flower pod produced at the minimum six seeds (I say six seeds to be conservative), how many seeds would the six bulbs produce? So with a dozen bulbs of our own to start with and the seed they will produce, we can soon enjoy a noble lily border

of not less than five hundred Lilium Regales, permitting the enrichment of our gardens with "the most beautiful lily in the

world to-day."

Naturally, the Lilium Regale seed will not be ripe for planting until some time in late August; it of course depends upon when your Regale lilies bloom. If you have already planted them they should bloom in July and the seed should be ripe some time the latter part of August, but if they are planted early in the Spring, naturally they will bloom later than established bulbs.

## **SENECIOS**

HE Senecios, at least the three species of these truly tropical appearing plants that I know, have perfectly enormous leaves and late Summer flowers of clear, rich, vivid gold. They seem to me to have been created especially to assemble with the tall pampas grasses near the wall fountain, beside the well-curb or in groups at the pool side (that is, providing the pool is not a small one).

The Senecios bear huge leaves that are rather more than a foot long, and they are wonderful subjects when grouped with plants that produce foliage in sharp contrast; for example, let me suggest the planting of the Yucca filmentosa in advance and between the Senecios with the feathery, green, lace-like foliage of the Cimicifuga simplex, and here and there for greater contrast to the huge, tropical type foliage of the Senecios, the long, drooping sword-like Yucca filmentosa and the misty fineness of Cimicifuga Simplex, which is quite as exquisite as any maidenhair fern and quite as hardy as an oak. The white, plume-like flowers of Cimicifuga Simplex are abloom in late Summer with the Senecios, and do yoù know, even the flowers are in delightful contrast.

The Senecios are like large, single golden roses, while those of the Cimicifuga Simplex are more like small, curled, white ostrich feathers. The Yucca has already bloomed, though to me its tall flower-spear has no charm, but its broad, curved leafage—I would call it almost evergreen—makes it a splendid foliage plant; that is, in the right place, and with the Senecios and the Cimicifuga Simplex it is indeed perfectly positioned. Aside from the fact that these groups are thoroughly hardy, they are of un-

common interest when assembled together.

Any plant that is at its best from late Summer on to freezing time is particularly valuable, because it is then and then only that some of our gardens take on that "Summer has past" appearance or a dejected and often hopeless air, and there is really no reason for it when we have so many remarkably lovely, unusual and beautifying plants to bring into our gardens, plants of particular usefulness in the late Summer, and this is why we should

endeavor to bring that renewed freshness, vigor and "Summer is still here" suggestion into our gardens with the late Summer

flowering plants.

The three Chinese Senecios I refer to were discovered by Mr. E. H. Wilson and are available in one American Nursery that I know of, and it will be a pleasure to me to give you their name and address. The Senecio Clivorum, Senecio Wilsonianus and Senecio Veitchianus; they grow four to five feet tall and are of a branching form. The gold of the flowers is deep and shaded: to me it seems rather of a nankeen vellow, a vellow not unlike

that of a Mrs. Aaron Ward rose before it pales.

The Cimicifuga Simplex is a true ornamental and a very precious one. Last year I saw a generous planting of them among the novelties in the New York Botanical Gardens and there were no lovelier examples among their newer possessions than these. They and the Senecios should be planted in well-prepared soil soil that has an element of moisture in it, without being really wet soil; soil that contains an abundance of humus in the form of leaf mould or a good compost-heap filling naturally will supply this helpful retaining moisture factor. As a matter of course, great liberality of space should be given the Senecios, and the soft, lacy foliage of the Cimicifuga Simplex will adapt itself to its surroundings with surprising amiability.

You probably are aware that the Yucca is aggressive and therefore should be placed well in advance of the taller members of the group. No Winter protection is required for any member of this planting, although I always (just as a matter of apprecia-

tion) protect everything the first Winter after planting.

A wall fountain is greatly enhanced with groups of these three novel Senecios, the Yuccas and the Cimicifuga Simplex, particularly so if the tall Japanese bamboo Metake is planted back of them, but if an elevating and impressive note is desired. then it should be planted to one side.

The Japanese bamboo Metake grows from seven to ten feet tall; its foliage is a dark green on the upper side, while the under side is white, which continues the green and white harmony of

## **DAHLIAS**

T seems too bad, and rather a sad tragedy some Amateurs make of growing dahlias, for it is so simple. All we have to do is to just lay the tubers almost flat and cover them with six or seven inches of soil, and my advice is never to plant them upright, notwithstanding that such a method is often advised.

As we have such an abundance of flowers during June and July, we really do not need the dahlias early in the season, therefore I think they should be looked upon as splendid garden material, and for cutting, when the earlier flowers have departed.

The forcing of the tubers for early flowers is indeed unnecessary work, because we need them more, and they are of far greater value, in late Summer when we should most certainly rely upon them as among the important garden factors for succession.

It is advisable—at least I have found it so—to retard dahlia tubers as long as possible; in fact, if they are planted the first week in July I do not think it would be too late, for they will bloom in from six to eight weeks after the tubers have been imbeded. Need I say that they love and enjoy the sun, and a wellwarmed soil? Yet, even though they demand so little, they give a great return for good culture, and, as I said before, their culture is so very simple. Naturally, the soil should be good, but it does not matter, so far as the results are concerned, whether it be light, heavy or sandy soil, but whatever its character may be, let it be dug to at least a foot in depth and have old stable manure thoroughly incorporated with it. How much, you wish to know? Well, a barrowful to five barrows of soil would be a good mixture. Then I do not believe in giving any further fertilizer until the flower buds have formed, and then only a light top dressing of flour of bone and a little sprinkling over it of imported Scotch soot, but the bone and soot should be carefully cultivated into the soil. When watering is necessary I prefer trench watering, just as I have heretofore advised for our roses, and you will, I am sure. find it most effective.

Every Spring it is advisable to lime our dahlia plantations, putting on enough lime to suggest a light fall of snow. The surface soil should be kept cultivated, and give the plants each at least three feet of space, planting them in rows with four feet between the rows, and please do not fail to place a stake where you plant each bulb, and tie the plants to the stakes when they are about thirty inches tall, with three-quarter inch green cotton tape (the tape is so easily dyed). This broad tape makes the best possible "tie" material, as it never squeezes, and it never comes untied as raffia so often does. When the plants have developed shoots six inches tall, pinch away the tips, as this will induce bushiness.

After cutting your first heavy "crop" of blooms then the flour of bone and Scotch soot should be used again to renourish the plants, and at the same time it will keep the wire and cut worms out of the soil, besides supplying every food need of our dahlias. I have found that Scotch soot is an indispensable factor in growing these splendid flowers, for it naturally intensifies their color and it is as well a true soil antiseptic.

A word about disbudding. You know that the buds usually appear in groups of three, but we must not hesitate to pinch away the two side buds, leaving only the central bud, which naturally will absorb all the vigor that would have been shared by the others. Should aphis, green or black fly infest your plants, a

sulpho-tobacco soap spray will soon put them to rout.

If possible cut dahlias in the early morning. Keep the surface soil cultivated. Trench water when there is not sufficient rain, and let me advise you never to apply liquid manure to them.

I believe you know that a piece of charcoal in the dahlia jars and vases will keep the water sweet. Not being partial to the dahlia foliage, I never use it, but in its stead I grow a great deal of Lespedeza pendula, which, as you know, only comes into perfection in late Summer, and assembling its long, slender, arching sprays with the dahlia blooms produces an effect that is the very essence of grace. The shining, dainty leaves of Lespedeza pendula are not unlike those of the rarest Cotoneasters and they are infinitely lovelier than the foliage of the dahlia. Frequently I

use the lace-like foliage of Cimicifuga Simplex with the finest cactus dahlias and it is really a charming "filling" green. The ostrich-feather blooms of Cimicifuga Simplex I place with gold colored gladioli to lend grace to those stiff-stalked flowers, for the white and gold are so harmonious together. The decorative peony and cactus forms of the dahlia are my favorites. I would grow

no others, except a few varieties of the pompons.

The salmon, copper, amber, gold, delicate pink, rose, flame and cerise shades are the colors we all admire, therefore discretion must be used in the selection, for there are many extremely ugly lemon shades, crude reds, greeny whites and unworthy pinks that should not be grown, but the varieties are too numerous for me to even attempt to give their names. But I do wish to speak of the remarkable dahlias originated by an Amateur that have created a sensation wherever they have been shown, as well as carrying off medals, certificates and honors extraordinary. The Amateur who has achieved these distinctions is Mrs. Charles H. Stout, of Short Hills, N. J., and her success should be an inspiration to other Amateurs.

Alma Mater, Bonnie, Cameo, Emily D. Renwick, Gertrude Dahl, Golden Sunshine, J. Harrison Dick, Humoresque, Lucy Langdon, Nine of Spades, Shantung, Penelope Van Princes Westhope and White Sunshine are but a few dahlias of Mrs. Stout's creation. They were created by Mrs. Stout purely for the love of them, and they are purchasable only on condition that all money accruing from their sale will be given to charity.

## MY VISIT TO THE ARNOLD ARBORETUM

HE scope of the Arnold Arboretum (the tree museum of Harvard University) is so important that I feel I cannot do it justice, so before speaking of my visit I am going to quote the following from an article that appeared in the Harvard Alumni Bulletin on "The Past, Present and Future of the Arnold Arboretum," written by Prof. Charles S. Sargent, the director of the Arboretum:

"Established in 1872 by an arrangement between the President and Fellows of the University and the trustees of the estate of James Arnold of New Bedford, the Arboretum is one of the largest and youngest of the great scientific gardens of the world. By a contract between the University and the city of Boston made ten years later the permanency of the Arboretum in its present position is assured.

"Under the arrangement with the trustees of the James Arnold Estate the University undertook to grow in the Arboretum every tree and shrub able to support in the open ground the climate of New England. It is safe to say that none of these contracting parties had any idea what this agreement might entail, for when it was made, surprisingly little was known of the trees and shrubs of the world and of the possibility of establishing them in New England. In order, therefore, to carry out the arrangement made by the University the chief employment of the Arboretum during the forty-eight years of its existence has been in the direction of exploration, and of the classification and arrangement of the material it has brought together.

"From other botanic gardens the Arboretum differs in its restricted purpose, for it is intended only for the study and cultivation of woody plants. Other public arboreta are parts of general botanic gardens and so sometimes suffer from the want of exclusive attention. In many countries individuals have planted collections of trees, but such collections have lacked scientific control and permanency, and sooner or later such collections dis-

appear without leaving behind them any great addition to knowledge. It has been left to Harvard to establish the first garden which is exclusively an arboretum and which has the size and the promise of permanency necessary for success in its field.

"As a museum of living plants the Arboretum occupies in West Roxbury two hundred and twenty acres of rolling hills, narrow valleys and broad meadow. Natural woods of great beauty and interest cover a part of these acres, and among these woods the collections have been planted in natural groups of genera which are easily reached by grass-covered paths leading from the drives maintained by the City of Boston.

"Early in its history it was found necessary to establish for the Arboretum a library and herbarium for the determination and arrangement of its collections, and these have grown with the geneal development of the department. The herbarium is of special interest. It is the only herbarium devoted to trees and shrubs, and these can therefore be more fully represented than in a general herbarium in which less attention is usually paid to trees than to some other group of plants. The herbarium already contains large suites of specimens of North American trees and shrubs, and probably the best representation of the ligneous flora of Japan. Its Chinese and Siberian collections are important, and it contains perhaps the richest collection of the conifers of the world.

"It is the plan of the Arboretum to continue and extend its explorations that in time its herbarium may contain a representation of the trees and shrubs of the world.

"In its short life the Arboretum has collected and arranged one of the greatest of existing collections of living trees and shrubs."

My visit to the Arnold Arboretum was one of surprise, interest and delight. How I wish it had been possible to give an entire month studying leisurely all the marvels it contains!

I am deeply indebted to Mr. Sargent for the privilege of bringing in a motor, covering the hundreds of acres in comfort and without fatigue. Motor vehicles are not permitted inside

the gates, and to walk the miles and miles necessary would have been very tiring, and then I might have missed something. found no "Keep Off the Grass" signs. You may sit anywhere you wish, notwithstanding there are hundreds of acres of fine sward to care for, and no loving gardener in a tiny garden ever gave more comprehensive care to her small lawn than does the Arnold Arboretum, to its miles and miles of velvety, carpet-like grass, inviting rest and study. The sun was dazzling and the air was cool but the grass was dry, and I sat before the very beautiful things from western China, from Asia, from the world over, marveling and feasting my eyes upon plants and shrubs and vines that were I to describe them adequately would mean a new dictionary made up entirely of adjectives. That is what puzzles me. How am I to describe what I have seen and not write like a mad woman? How am I to tell, not of one touchingly beautiful plant. but of hundreds equally beautiful? For example, here is a Rosa Ecae. It is like a veil of green lace. The stems are as if enameled in cerise, the quaint little blossoms are just like the waxy flower of a greenhouse-grown begonia. It is five feet tall and as wide, and its form is like a fountain of silvery green water. Not one tiny thing disfigures it. It is perfect and indescribably lovely. That is just one of hundreds of such.

I saw the famous Globe Buddleia Albiflora which was in flower. I found it in an exposed position, magnificent as to form, with hundreds and hundreds of exquisitely shaded mauve tassels swinging airily in the gentle breeze. Its foliage was fine and unblemished. Its globe form the result of pruning, just the same sort of pruning we give our globe-form bay, box and privet specimens. It was lovely in July and in September I found it just as lovely. Reluctantly, I left this superb Buddleia to view the novel Lespedeza called Cystobotrya.

You will recall I have spoken before in Our Garden Journal and in Garden Talks of Lespedeza Desmodium Pendula but this Cystobotrya is altogether new, although it has the same fine foliage of many tones of glistening green as Desdemodium Pendula.

Lespedezas should be assembled with our delicately formed shrubs and should always be in the foreground. They are particularly suitable for hiding the ugly bases of certain shrubs, and for foundation planting to screen obtrusive and gross trunks of house vines.

The specimens of Cotoneasters fascinated me! I wonder why they handicapped these remarkable and valuable shrubs with such a commonplace name as Cotoneaster? Of course there is a reason. It is not interesting nor can it reconcile one to such ugly nomenclature.

Here are Adpressa divaricata Congesta and Huprehensis also the Rasemiflora variety Microcarpa-Salicifolia and Salicifolia Bloccosa, each species individually distinct from the other although they are all small of leaf, some leaflets being less than half an inch, others a full inch long a quarter inch wide. But they are all beautifully formed and of such substance that they resemble and recall the green enameled four-leaf clover and mytleleaf brooches we wore, and treasured when we were lttle girls. Don't you remember them?

The Corneaster Horizontalis is not exactly a novelty, but I feel it will always be novel because of its richly foliaged, spraying horizontal branches. As a ground cover or border to a collection of the taller varieties, such as the Salicifolia Floceosa or Divaricata, or as a bank-shrub where there are very special, featured groups of columnar, pyramidal, great half-globe and carafe formed trees, Cotoneaster Horizontalis with is spreading, fan-like habit of growth, makes an ideal foreground finish. It is absolutely hardy and some of the specimens I saw in the Arnold Arboretum were from nine to twelve feet deep and very wide. So, you see, with all their fine beauty they are tremendously practical and useful. Many of the species of Cotoneasters in the Arboretum I had already seen together with others in the collection of Mr. Havemeyer at his estate on Long Island.

You will be pleased to know that these rare, these interesting, these unusual, these valuable shrubs are not only for the enjoyment of the visitors to the Arnold Arboretum, and to Botanical

Gardens, but they are available to the Amateur collector, and are to the plant world what old prints, book plates, etc., are to the collector and connisseur. Why not start with a few of each variety of them, even with only one of each and from time to time add to your collection?

They should be planted near the house, at Mr. Havemever's they are directly under one's eyes. They are given ample space, and are descriptively labeled. The different varieties ar separated by shrubs of entirely different characteristics such as a bush clematis, Recta Flore Plena, or a globe or half a globe of Picea Excelsa Ellwangeriana. These serve as a foil to the delicate fineness of the Cotoneasters, some prostrate, some curving, others spraying and weeping, all of them exceptionally interesting, because of the thickness of their small leaves. A smart breeze causes them to sigh and sing, but the clover and myrtle green foliage never flutters. Their leaves are too small.

I crossed the driveway to inspect a specimen, Indigofera (Amblyantha). It was levely, with pink heathery flowers just at their pinkest, the foliage so delicate, it resembled the wistaria's long, ferny leaf sprays. I cannot do it justice. There are too few adjectives, though I don't want to be extravagant, but I might be with reason.

Another shrub with unusual foliage was Caragana Decorticans, not unlike Caragana Arborescens. Caragana Decorticans suggests a fountain of green. The specimen I saw was about ten feet high and quite broad. The showering tips of the curving branches touched the ground. The small oval leaves, there are seven on the side of each spray, and at the base of every spray a little tuft of leaves forms a tiny collar. There were four of these Caraganas planted in a line extending about fifty feet in length. Another member of the Caragana family is Boisil which is even more fernlike, lacey and exquisite than Caragna Decorticans.

Nearby were the Sorbarias Aitchisons, willory and pendulous, with long, white tassels almost identical with those of a white buddleia grown under glass. Sorbaria's foliage is goldengreen at the tips, shading to a deeper green down the branches. The leaves are very tremulous in the breeze, just like the clapping of little hands. This sorbaria is an amazingly beautiful shrub. So is Colutea Orientalis, with its pale silver-green foliage and its blossoms like small wall-flowers or nasturtiums continue all the length of the branches which touch the ground.

I hope some day to see hedges of Colutea Orientalis's sister, Colutea Arborescens, I have written about her and talked about her so often I hope perhaps some day she will replace the common barberry in many places, she should and will, when you recognize her adaptability as a hedge. Planted singly, about five feet apart, they will soon join hands, forming a soft, delicate appearing, low, silver-green wall four feet deep and about as high, a "wall" that in a few days responds to clipping, with a new top growth of great beauty.

The Indigoferas formerly seen in the collector's collection are Gerardiana and Floribunda, the latter is very decorative because of the silvery branches, compound leaves and extremely small, "knife-shape" leaflets. We may all have these Indigoferas, as they are in commerce, but they are too fine for assembling with commonplace shrubs. They should be given the dignity of a special position where all their fineness can be enjoyed and seen to advantage.

Another exquisite collection shrub is the Amnorpha Fruticosa Augustifolia. It was near the Indigoferas and was well placed with them, having foliage also of wistaria form, and deep blue spikes of flowers. This species is available also.

I saw Philadelphus Incanus, a tall slender shrub from faroff western China, a-bloom the middle of July; indeed, it was just commencing to unfold its orange-blossom flowers; this is quite unusual, Amateur Gardeners, for a Philadelphus to bloom as late as mid-July. I am glad to be able to tell you that a Massachusetts nursery can suply this variety.

I came long after the flowering crabs had flowered, but I heard interesting praise of the Sargentii species and I expect to

see it a-bloom next Spring.

' "Now, that is what I call the most perfect color blend I have ever seen. I have never seen any foliage on any other bush or vine with such unique characteristics look as these two leaves. They're just like one—the flower-stem comes from heaven knows where!" I turned to see who had made this enthusiastic observation. I was impatient, for the group about the spokesman to "move on," as I wanted to see this wonder, and Amateur Gardeners, it was wonderful. It was only a honeysuckle, none other, than that marvel of the family, Lonicera Heckrottii, the everblooming Honeysuckle of "unique" loveliness. The vine was about four feet wide at the base, and perhaps four or five feet high; it was growing on a wire screen. Its silver-green foliage is without any shine, and it grows full and broad from its very base. The long flower sprays grow through two leaves that are as one. inasmuch as there is no separation, perhaps I can illustrate it this way: it is just as if a single flower spray grew through the center of a lilv-pad, that is the effect. The flower clusters are held proudly on wiry, pale-green stems, and the many little fluteshaped flowers composing the clusters are of varied colors, pink, mauve and blue, and a subtle suggestion of crimson and considerable of gold. Perhaps you think there are over-many hues, but when you see the splendid harmony of the rare blending of its tints you will realize and appreciate just what the enthusiast meant when he exclaimed, "That is it—it's the blend!" I cannot describe it. I can only say that the low vine Lonicera Heckrottii is one of the most exquisite treasures we have in the world of flowers, and it happens to be perfectly hardy and can be readily secured from several nurseries, so there is no reason why it should not be one of the treasures to be found in every garden.

The rhododendrons are planted in *full* sun and have a background of rugged evergreens that suggests a youthful mountain, crowded with the most heavenly ferns and shade-loving small plants and vines. Shade is produced by the overhanging trees—trees that reach over the little mountain but do not shade the rhododendrons; they were comfortably cool and moist (not wet) under a deep carpet of mould and leaves, which I understand is

never removed, so I did not marvel at their unusual breadth and height. While the blooming season is over for all but the maximum variety, not a faded bloom or seed-pod did I see anywhere, not one. The laurels now just passed are as clear and free from old flowers and seed vessels as if they had not flowered at all. Not a lilac panicle going to seed among thousands and thousands of these early blooming shrubs. I recalled that a nurseryman had said to a friend of mine only a few days before: "Don't bother cutting away or picking off these old rhododendron blossoms, the new growth will force them off."

Now, this is not so. The new growth does not cause them to fall, the tiny new bud under the old one. Here and there some may, but it is not that tiny new bud that is responsible for their falling. So when I saw this immense massing of all the rarest, beautiful and many hybrid and native rhododendrons stripped clear of any old blossoms I thought, how ill-advised many Amateur Gardeners are by professionals. (Of course, whilst the word "professional" sounds rather sonorous, after all it really doesn't mean so very much if you stop to consider its true and real meaning.)

Aside from the natural beauty of the Arnold Arboretum, its wonderful collection of trees, shrubs, etc., aside from the fact that the Arnold Arboretum has done so much to add to the beauty of our gardens, our parks and our highways, aside from all this I was deeply impressed by the liberality of space given every growing thing. The specimens can be examined from all sides; there is ample space to walk all around the smallest and the largest of the specimens. Another fact markedly apparent, everything is mulched, gigantic trees as well as miniature heaths.

I feel there is no subject of greater interest to Amateur Gardeners and Garden Clubs than the hybrids, the newest discoveries in the plant world, and the week I spent with them at the Arnold Arboretum convinced me of their magnitude, of their importance. I saw hybrids that were unworthy of their parents, and I also saw hybrids presenting such a leap upwards in the scale of beauty that it was scarcely possible to recognize their parents. The old

familiar shrubs, lovely as many of them undoubtedly are, I fear must make room for the lovelier novelties to be seen in the Arnold Arboretum that are now "in commerce," those I speak of are "in commerce" and it is this evolution toward perfection that should go on in gardens, just as evolution goes on in everything else worth while.

## OUR GARDEN FORUM

DEAR MRS. HARDE:

Do you know that when one owns a small city yard and longs for a garden, I think no arrangement is so satisfying as a rock garden. This I discovered a few Summers ago when, far from home, I beheld an enchanting hillside rock garden, and returning to my small lot I pulled up my Chrysanthemums, Hardy Asters and Boltonia that made such a fine Autumn showing and started to build a rock garden.

Of course I could not duplicate the extensive garden I had seen, but I was not disheartened, as I presently learned a wonderful collection of Alpine plants could be grown in my small

space.

It was fascinating to work with these tiny mountain plants that appeared to need such mothering, and their appeal com-

pletely won my heart.

As my experience widened I found that the growing of Alpines was not at all difficult; moreover, one does not need to have all Alpines, many a border plant, bush, fern or bulb lends artistic variety.

Do you recall as a child the delight of making houses and gardens in the sand? This love of creating with our hands is inherent in all, so in the building of a rock garden we are copying Nature—building precipices, mountains, chasms and meadow lands.

Back of our house the ground was low and flat. I decided to dig out all the center of the yard, piling and shaping at the back and sides, hills, mountains and valleys. Can you see the finished

garden?

Tall shrubs, close to the rear of the house, make the garden background; then an oblong pool, at either end of which are two formal evergreens; between these on each side are steps leading down through rose-covered arches into the garden. Here, little flagstone paths radiate and wind up the six-foot slope and down into the lowly dell. These walls of stone, erected on three sides,

provide shelter for tender plants, and to accentuate the height of some of the hills are low shrubs and tall growing pernnials.

In one corner of the garden is a Lilac tree, at whose feet grow the Irises that do not need moisture.

In a few scattered places on the sloping bank, and near the Sun-dial, are trailing Junipers and a mountain Pine, while over the bird-bath hangs a Forsythia bush that holds many singing birds in Summer time. Not living in a rocky country, it was difficult to choose the stones; and learning that porous rock is the most suitable for the tiny rootlets, I sent to a neighboring state for Tufa rock. Holes can be drilled in Tufa and filled with soil, which make a happy home for Alpines.

I had to combine some native rock with the Tufa, and the grouping of the two varieties required much thought, but the plants soon discovered pockets. Some of the rocks were placed on end and firmed down with a view to forming pockets, while others were laid flat or tilted, all with the idea of reproducing a miniature mountain side.

As the mounds and depressions were built, coarse sand and pieces of stone were mixed with the soil for drainage.

In a near-by town there is a nursery woman who makes a specialty of Alpine plants. So when my rock garden was nearing completion I went to this woman for plants and advice.

All at once there sprang up within me the greatest joy I have almost ever known. To see in the greenhouse box after box of tiny, cushiony plants, while outside, a large rockery was ablaze with pink, blue, yellow and white blossoms—well, the height of happiness I can wish for a flower lover is to urge on her the growing of rock plants.

I realized that the great essential was not the building of the rockery, but the study of the plants. Some Alpines like sun, some prefer shade, some dislike moisture, others will not thrive in dry soil. Some like lime, others sand, and still others rich loam.

So before putting the plants into their new home I had to arrange so that each one had the food and shelter it needed.

This sounds difficult, but experience soon shows how to succeed. The nursery woman had a weakness for Primulas, pointing and that there were some three hundred varieties, natives of thing Japan, Switzerland and our own North America. I, too, waxed anthusiastic over the half acre of plants she displayed, and almost turned my rock garden into a Primrose bed.

First to show its white blossoms in the Spring is Arabis—the double variety being preferable to the single. Another early executed plant is the yellow Alyssum, which loves a hot, dry line. The modern Aubretia, with lime for its food, blooms the eater part of the season, its flowers varying from lavender to use and deep magenta.

Back of the very low growing plants I have rock candytuft Iberis, with groups of Dianthus and Campanula of the rock riety. These last two do not like lime, but flourish in a saudy il.

Leside one high path is a bunch of Mertensia Virginica, and the opposite side a row of Pulmonaria, the first bearing blue, see ged flowers and the latter, the Lungwort, with rosy salmon wers, and leaves spotted with white.

It hospermum prostratum occupies a gritty loam spot near moist corner of the pool, and sends up its brilliant blue flowers the Summer.

Other Summer blooming plants are the Sedums and Phlox and Rock roses. Myosotis alpestris and dissitiflora are great alconers beside the low bird-bath—also the Viola cornuta of lavender, white and yellow. Bulbs of Crocus, Snowdrop, Tulip, Squills and Grape Hyacinth are tucked away among the plants and blossom with them in early Spring. Many roots from the woods have found a home in the rock garden—Hepatica, Cypricolium, Parnassia, Trillium, Lupine, Anemone and varieties of ferns.

sent by friends with garden flowers, as was my pleasure when I had a perennial bed, but you should now hear the exclamations

of these friends—for I have devised a tiny, compact bouquet that

truly is lovely.

Picture a Trollius for the center—a circle of Forget-me-nots about this—then lavender Violas, pink Lithospermum, the starry blossom of Sweet Woodruff, yellow Alyssum or Ranunculus alpestris, the slender pink flowers of the dwarf Bleeding Heart and so on.

I forgot to say that under the Lilac bush is a seat; also one high on a knoll beneath the Honeysuckle bush, so my friends can

rest while I fashion them a Spring nosegay.

My letter is lengthening, and hard as it is to cease laudin my garden, I must close. There is something strange about one feelings regarding this sort of a garden. Have you not alway apologized to the visitors in your garden—there were weeds, that were dying plants or some defect for which you desired to real excuses.

One never apologizes for rock plants; the are dear friend

who can do no wrong.

Hoping that all who live on city lots, with discouraged tonings for a garden, may try the growing of Alpine plants, become devotees of rock gardening, and be happy ever after.

MURIELL C. C.



